SHORT HYMNS ON SELECT PASSAGES OF THE Holy Scriptures.

VOL. I.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

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PREFACE.

GOD, having graciouſly laid his hand upon my body, and diſabled me for the principal work of the miniſtry, has thereby given me an unexpected occaſion of writing the following hymns. Many of the thoughts are borrow'd from Mr. HENRY's Comment, Dr. GELL on the Pentateuch, and BENGELIUS on the New Teſtament.

SEVERAL of the hymns are intended to prove, and ſeveral to guard, the doctrine of Chriſtian Perfection. I durſt not publiſh one without the other.

IN the latter ſort I uſe ſome ſeverity; not againſt particular perſons, but againſt Enthuſiaſts

thuſiaſts and Antinomians, who by not living up to their profeſſion, *give* abundant *occaſion to them that ſeek it, and cauſe the truth to be evil ſpoken of.*

Such there have been, in every age, in every revival of religion. But this does in no wiſe juſtify the men who put darkneſs for light, and light for darkneſs; who call the wiſdom of God fooliſhneſs, and all real religion Enthuſiaſm.

When the wheat ſprings up, the tares alſo appear, and both grow together until the harveſt: yet is there an eſſential difference between them. This occaſions a difference in my expreſſions; and as great a ſeeming contradiction, as when I declare with St. *Paul*, *A man is juſtified by faith, and not by works*; and with St. *James*, *A man is juſtified by works, and not by faith only.*

My deſire is, *rightly to divide the word* of *Truth:* but *who is ſufficient for theſe things?* Who can check the ſelf-confident, without diſcouraging the ſelf-diffident? I truſt in God,

God, that none of the latter will take to themſelves what belongs to the former only.

Reader, if God miniſters grace to thy ſoul thro' any of theſe hymns, give Him the glory, and offer up a prayer for the weak Inſtrument, that whenever I finiſh my courſe, I may depart in peace, having ſeen in Jesus Christ his great Salvation.

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GENESIS.

HYMN I.

In the beginning GOD created the heaven and the earth.—Gen. i. 1.

BY faith we know, the world was made
Formleſs at firſt and void:
We know, the Univerſe decay'd
Shall be by fire deſtroy'd:
But ſoon the co-eternal Son
We ſhall in glory view,
JEHOVAH ſitting on his throne,
Creating all things new.

2. *The earth was without form, and void, and darkneſs was upon the face of the deep.*—i. 2.

SUCH is my ſoul, confus'd and void,
With darkneſs palpable o'er-ſpread,
Stript of the living form of GOD,
Fallen, emphatically dead,
'Till the eternal Spirit move,
And raiſe again the ſpark of love.

3. *The Spirit of GOD moved upon the face of the waters.*—i. 2.

EXPAND thy wings, celeſtial Dove,
And brooding o'er my nature's night,
Call forth the ray of heavenly love,
Let there in my dark ſoul be light,
And fill th' illuſtrated abyſs
With glorious beams of endleſs bliſs.

4. *GOD ſaid, Let there be light, and there was light.*—i. 3.

LET there be light (again command)
And light there in our hearts ſhall be,
We then thro' faith ſhall underſtand
Thy great myſterious Majeſty,
And by the ſhining of thy grace
Behold in *Chriſt* thy glorious face.

5. *Let us make man in our image.*—i. 26.

Father, Son, and Holy-Ghoſt,
In Council join again
To reſtore thine image, loſt
By frail apoſtate man:
O might I thy form expreſs,
Thro' faith begotten from above,
Stampt with real holineſs,
And fill'd with perfect love!

6. *GOD created man in his own image.*—i. 27.

1 HOW are the mighty fallen!
Come, read thy mournful ſtory,
Degenerate man:
Ended thy reign,
Departed is thy glory!
Tho' after GOD created,
His image and his favour
With *Eden* loſt
Confounds thy boaſt,
And ſinks thy ſoul for ever.

2 Now in the ſtate of devils,
Thy ſoul to hell is falling:
But help is near;
Thy Saviour hear
To grace and glory calling!

Thy

Thy forfeited dominion
With *Chriſt* again is given,
A paradiſe
Above the ſkies,
An happier ſtate in heaven.

7. *Thus the heavens and the earth were finiſhed.*—ii. 1.

WHO madeſt thus the earth and ſkies,
A world, a ſix days' work of thine,
Thou bidſt the new creation riſe,
Nobler effect of grace divine!
We might ſpring up at thy command,
For glory in an inſtant meet;
But by thy will at laſt we ſtand
In gradual holineſs compleat.

8. *The* LORD *formed man of the duſt of the ground, and breathed into his noſtrils the breath of life; and man became a living ſoul.*—ii. 7.

FATHER, ſee this living clod,
This ſpark of heavenly fire!
Lo, my ſoul, the breath of GOD,
Doth after GOD aſpire:
Let it ſtill to heaven aſcend,
'Till I my Principle re-join,
Blended with my glorious End,
And loſt in Love Divine.

9. *GOD took one of his ribs.*—ii. 21.

NOT from his head was woman took,
As made her huſband to o'er-look,
Not from his feet, as one deſign'd
The footſtool of the ſtronger kind;
But faſhion'd for himſelf, a bride,
An equal, taken from his ſide;

2 Her place intended to maintain,
The mate, and glory of the man,
To reſt, as ſtill beneath his arm,
Protected by her lord from harm,
And never from his heart remov'd,
As only leſs than GOD belov'd.

10. *The ſerpent ſaid unto the woman, Ye ſhall not ſurely die.*—iii. 4.

STILL the old ſerpent doth deceive
The men who dare in ſin to live:
Poor ſouls, they hold *his* promiſe faſt,
And hope—*to be all ſav'd at laſt!*
"Ye need not be ſo much afraid
"Of hell: Whatever GOD hath ſaid,
"Ye ſhall not, who on me rely,
"Not ſurely—not *forever* die!"

11. *When the woman ſaw that the tree was good for food, ſhe took of the fruit thereof, and did eat.*—iii. 6.

SHE ſaw; ſhe took; ſhe ate;
Death enter'd by the eye:
And parlying in a tempted ſtate,
We luſt; conſent; and die!
But all mankind reſtor'd
Their *Eden* may retrieve:
And lo, by faith we ſee our LORD,
We touch, and taſte, and live!

12. *A tree to be deſir'd to make one wiſe.*—iii. 6.

JESUS, thou art a Tree
That makes the fooliſh wiſe,
And ſafely we may feed on thee,
And feaſt both heart and eyes:
Wiſdom Divine thou art,
Receiv'd thro' faith alone;
And when thou doſt thyſelf impart,
We know as we are known.

13. *The eyes of them both were opened.*—iii. 7.

OPEN'D are their eyes to ſee
Evil before unknown,
Forfeited felicity,
And rule and glory gone:
Now they ſee their ſhameful caſe,
And conſcious of their guilty load,
Fly aghaſt before the face
Of an offended GOD.

14. *They knew that they were naked.*—iii. 7.

I KNOW myſelf the ſame,
Diſarm'd, without defence,
Expos'd to miſery and ſhame,
And ſtript of innocence;
Struck (for the Judge draws nigh)
With horror, guilt, and fear,
How ſhall I from his preſence fly,
Or in his ſight appear!

15. *They ſewed fig-leaves together, and made themſelves aprons.*—iii. 7.

THEIR firſt concern alas, is mine,
Not to appeaſe the wrath divine,
But how to hide from man my ſhame,
And ſave my own important fame.

16. *They heard the voice of the LORD God walking in the garden, in the cool of the day.*—iii. 8.

NOT on the whirlwind's wings He flies,
Not in the thunder's voice He ſpeaks,
But that the fallen man may riſe,
The LORD his ruin'd creature ſeeks:
Not in the burning blaze of day,
(For fury hath no place in him)
But placid as the evening ray,
He comes, to ſentence, and redeem.

Adam

17. *Adam and his wife hid themſelves from the preſence of the* LORD *God, among the trees of the garden.*—iii. 8.

HOW ſoon the fruits of ſin appear!
Trouble, anxiety, and fear
That to the covert flies,
Sad guilt, and ſhameful nakedneſs,
The forfeiture of life and peace,
With loſs of paradiſe!

18. *The* LORD *God called unto Adam, and ſaid unto him, Where art thou?*—iii. 9.

FARTHER, and farther ſtill I run,
Till God with eyes of mercy ſees
A wandering ſoul by ſin undone,
And ſtops my flight among the trees:
Come to the ſlave of guilty fear,
Now, Lord, arreſt thy fugitive,
And call me forth my doom to hear,
And then my pardon to receive.

19. *The man ſaid, The woman whom thou gaveſt to be with me; ſhe gave me of the tree, and I did eat.*—iii. 12.

HOW backward man himſelf to blame!
How ready I, like *Adam*, am
To palliate what I firſt would hide,
T' excuſe what cannot be denied,
Or dare with boldeſt blaſphemy
To charge my ſin, O God, on thee!

20. *The woman ſaid, The ſerpent beguiled me, and I did eat.*—iii. 13.

WE blame the fiend, ourſelves to clear,
On man, on God the fault transfer,
Our guilt, by leſſening it, increaſe,
But never will our ſin confeſs,
Till, conquer'd by the Judge from heaven,
We fall condemn'd, to riſe forgiven.

21. *I will put enmity between thy ſeed, and her ſeed.*—iii. 15.

FATHER, inſpire my alter'd heart
With hatred of the ſerpent's ſeed,
Of all his works, and all his art,
Of ſin in thought, and word, and deed:
Fix the good ſpirit in my breaſt,
The mind of *Chriſt* I then ſhall prove,
Evil with all my ſoul deteſt,
And love thee with a perfect love.

22. *It ſhall bruiſe thy head.*—iii. 15.

AWAKE, the woman's heavenly Seed,
Thou Bruiſer of the ſerpent's head,
Redeem thy creature from his fall,
And cruſh the fiend that cruſh'd us all,
That author of our total ill,
That poiſoner of the human mind,
Whom in our inmoſt ſouls we feel,
Deſtroy him out of all mankind.

23.

1 HEAVENLY Principle within,
Shew thine enmity to ſin,
Whom thou haſt in us ſubdued,
Slay the ſerpent and his brood;

2 Cruſh the head he ſtrives to hide,
Subtle ſelfiſhneſs and pride,
Malice, ſpite, and cruelty,
All his works deſtroy in me.

3 Root them out of *Adam*'s race,
Spread thy nature in their place,
Mary's, GOD's eternal Son,
Reign in all our hearts alone.

24.

RISE, the woman's conquering Seed,
Againſt our common foe,
Bruiſer of the ſerpent's head,
Inflict the mortal blow,

Ven-

Vengeance on the tempter take
Adjudg'd thine utmoſt wrath to bear,
Caſt into the burning lake,
And bruis'd forever there.

25. *Thou ſhalt bruiſe his heel.*—iii. 15.

SATAN himſelf fulfils thy word,
He bruiſes now thy heel:
The meaneſt follower of my LORD,
His daily rage I feel:
Yet ſhall I trample on his head,
O'er all his enmity
Victorious, when the woman's Seed
Forever reigns in me.

26. *In ſorrow thou ſhalt bring forth children, and thy huſband ſhall rule over thee.*—iii. 16.

EAGER alas, for ſenſual good,
Indulging thy ambition vain,
What findſt thou in that pleaſant food,
But bitterneſs of ſhame and pain?
The puniſhment for the offence
How juſt! how ſuitably applied
Anguiſh to mortify thy ſenſe,
Subjection to chaſtiſe thy pride!

27. *Curſed is the ground for thy ſake; in ſorrow ſhalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life: thorns alſo and thiſtles ſhall it bring forth to thee. In the ſweat of thy face ſhalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground.*—iii. 17, 18, 19.

1 MOST righteous GOD, my doom I bear,
My load of guilt, and pain, and care,
Inſlav'd to baſe deſires,
Hard-toiling for imbitter'd bread,
I mourn my barren ſoul o'er-ſpread
With curſed thorns and briars.

Death's

2 Death's ſentence in myſelf receive,
And duſt, to duſt already cleave,
Exil'd from Paradiſe,
Haſtning to helliſh miſery,
Jeſus, if unredeem'd by thee,
My ſoul forever dies.

3 But *Jeſus* hath our ſentence borne,
He did in our affliction mourn,
A man of ſorrows made,
A ſervant and a curſe for me;
He bears the utmoſt penalty,
He ſuffers in my ſtead.

4 I ſee him ſweat great drops of blood,
I ſee him faint beneath my load!
The thorns his temple's tear!
He bows his bleeding head, and dies!
He lives! He mounts above the ſkies,
He claims my *Eden* there!

28. *In ſorrow ſhalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life.*—iii. 17.

WHY ſhould a mortal man complain,
When ſentenc'd to a life of pain?
Why ſhould a ſaint by grace reſtor'd
Expect to be above his LORD?
There's no immunity from woe,
No perfect paradiſe below,
Not holineſs itſelf can ſave
A ſaint, a ſinner, from the grave.

29. *Duſt thou art, and unto duſt ſhalt thou return.*—iii. 19.

I BOW me to my GOD's decree,
I own the ſentence juſt,
(The ſentence of mortality)
And duſt return to duſt:
Yet quicken'd by the trumpet's ſound,
This duſt again ſhall riſe,
Beyond the old creation bound,
And ſhine above the ſkies.

30. *Unto Adam, and to his wife did the LORD God make coats of ſkins, and cloathed them.*--iii. 21.

CLOATH'D with the ſkins of victims ſlain,
Our parents turn'd on *Chriſt* their eyes,
The Lamb whom GOD did *then* ordain,
The grand vicarious ſacrifice:
By faith they knew the blood was ſhed,
For them, and all their race t' atone,
And truſting in his merits, made
His perfect righteouſneſs their own.

31.

O THOU ſlaughter'd Lamb of GOD,
From the world's foundations ſlain,
By thy ſacrificial blood
Waſh out all my guilty ſtain,
Cloathe my ſpirits' nakedneſs
With a covering from above,
Put me on my ſpotleſs dreſs,
Wrap me up in heavenly love.

32. *GOD drove out the man: And he placed—Cherubim, and a flaming ſword, which turned every way, to keep the way of the tree of life.*—iii. 24.

1 SPOIL'D of the bliſs to *Adam* given,
Out of my Maker's preſence driven,
My fallen ſtate I mourn;
But fondly ſigh my *Eden* loſt;
The flaming ſword, and angel-hoſt
Prohibit my return.

2 A fallen, ſinful child of man,
By innocence I ſeek in vain
That *Eden* to retrieve,
I cannot find the bliſsful place,
Or, baniſh'd from JEHOVAH's face,
Behold my GOD, and live.

Then

3 Then let me die to ſee my LORD!
I ruſh upon that flaming ſword
Which doth the ſinner ſlay:
But he who by thy juſtice dies,
By this ſhut out of Paradiſe,
Shall find another way.

4 I find it now: moſt gracious GOD,
I enter boldly thro' the blood
Of my redeeming LORD,
By faith I ſee the bar remov'd,
I feel loſt man again belov'd,
And Paradiſe reſtor'd.

33.

HAPPY who in *Chriſt* delight,
And his commandments love,
They ſhall keep their gracious right
To Paradiſe above,
Eat the immortalizing Tree,
From which they can no more be driven,
Feaſt on full felicity,
And live the life of heaven.

34. *If thou doſt well, ſhalt thou not be accepted?* —iv. 7.

PRINCIPLED with godly fear,
Righteouſneſs *he* might have wrought,
Cain himſelf, in faith ſincere,
Might have his oblation brought;
Cain had then accepted been,
The old murtherer abhor'd,
Conquer'd the beſetting ſin,
More than conquer'd thro' his LORD.

35. *If thou doſt not well, ſin lieth at the door.* —iv. 7.

THO' every ſinful act increaſe
Our ſtrong propenſity to ſin,
Into our heart it need not preſs,
We need not let the evil in:

Tho' ſin lie knocking at the door,
Admittance we may ſtill refuſe,
For *Jeſus* doth to all reſtore
The power or life or death to chuſe.

36. *Unto thee ſhall be the deſire of it, and thou ſhalt rule over it.* [Heb.] iv. 7.

LUSTING to ſhed his brother's blood,
Muſt Cain to the deſire ſubmit?
He *might* have ſtill ſuperior ſtood,
And trampled ſin beneath his feet:
And may not all, O LORD, embrace
The power o'er ſin obtain'd by thee?
Sufficient is thy ſaving grace
For every reprobate, and me.

37. *The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.*—iv. 10.

HOW loud the blood of *Abel* cries,
Demanding vengeance, from the ground!
But louder ſtill throughout the ſkies
Thou hear'ſt the blood of *Jeſus* ſound:
It pleads for the apoſtate race,
That all his murtherers may live,
It aſks for me thy ſparing grace,
And every drop cries out, Forgive!

38. *Enoch walked with GOD.*—v. 22.

O THAT I might walk with GOD!
Jeſus my companion be,
Lead me to thy bleſt abode,
Thro' the fire, or thro' the ſea:
Join'd to thee by humble love
Nothing I deſire beſide,
Only let me never move,
Never ſtir without my Guide.

39. *This ſame ſhall comfort us concerning our work, and toil of our hands, becauſe of the ground which the LORD hath curſed.*—v. 29.

Jeſus, thou that *Noah* art!
Earth again in thee is bleſt:
Comfort thou my troubled heart,
Be my weary ſpirit's reſt:
Then I ſhall no more complain,
Never at my lot repine:
Welcome toil, and grief, and pain!
All is well, if *Chriſt* be mine.

40. *My Spirit ſhall not always ſtrive with man.*—vi. 3.

YET for a time he ſtrives with all:
O may he ſtrive with me,
Till quite recover'd from its fall
My Soul is all like thee!

41. *Yet his days ſhall be an hundred and twenty years.*—vi. 3.

1 HAD GOD foreknown it *could not* be,
That ſinners ſhould accept his grace,
Vain were that added century,
Which mock'd them with a longer ſpace:
But O, they wilfully went on
Rebellious, 'till their day was paſt,
And forc'd the ling'ring deluge down,
And periſh'd in their ſins at laſt.

2 How loth is GOD to ſtrike, who ſtays
So long, before he gives the blow,
Threatens, and warns; yet ſtill delays;
That ſinners may his mercy know!
His wrath he wills us to prevent,
His timely warnings to receive,
And 'ſcape the threaten'd puniſhment,
And ſav'd from ſin forever live.

42. *Every imagination of the thoughts of man's heart was only evil continually.*—vi. 5.

AND dare we our perfection boaſt?
With haughty Luciferian ſcorn
Deny our innocency loſt,
As ſtill in GOD's reſemblance born?
Great Author of our ſecond birth,
Give us, our fallen ſouls to feel
As godlike as the beaſts on earth,
As perfect as the fiends in hell.

43. *It repented the LORD, that he had made man.*—vi. 6.

HE mourns his fruſtrated intent,
Who bad the rebel be:
But never doth my LORD repent
That He hath ranſom'd me.

44. *It grieved him at his heart.*—vi. 6.

GRIEV'D at his heart is GOD for me,
For ſin which I have done?
And yet (alas, how can it be?)
And yet my heart is ſtone!
Wearied, and broke, and pierc'd, and torn,
My injur'd GOD and Friend,
Give me to look on thee, and mourn,
'Till grief with life ſhall end.

45. *Noah builded an altar unto the LORD, and offered burnt-offerings. And the LORD ſmelled a ſweet ſavour.*—viii. 20, 21.

NOAH, deſcended from the ſkies,
Our faithful, merciful High-prieſt,
The LORD accepts thy ſacrifice,
A ſavour of perpetual reſt,
Thy death did once for all atone,
And GOD and man in thee are one.

The

46. *The* LORD *ſaid* [Heb.] *to his heart* (*i. e.* Noah's) *I will not again curſe the ground.* viii. 21.

FATHER, if thou my Father art,
If *Jeſus* made my ſins his own,
Speak it into my liſtening heart,
Aſſure me that I am thy ſon,
Comfort and reſt in *Chriſt* reſtore,
And vow to curſe *this* earth no more.

47. *GOD ſhall inlarge* [*or perſuade* Heb.] *Japheth.*—ix. 27.

LORD, may not I thy promiſe claim
Made to the Iſles in *Japheth*'s name?
In mercy then to me impart
The largeneſs of a loving heart:
An heart to no one ſect confin'd,
But compaſſing the ranſom'd kind,
Capacious of the Deity,
And graſping all thy gifts and thee.

48.

Almighty to perſuade thou art,
Thou Friend of helpleſs woe,
Perſuade me with my ſin to part,
To let my miſery go;
Perſuade me to repent, believe,
Thine eaſy yoke to prove,
And then into thine arms receive
The captive of thy love.

49. *He ſhall dwell in the tents of Shem.*—ix. 27.

THOU haſt inlarg'd thy Church's bound,
Haſt call'd us by thy name,
Poor *Gentiles* we in *Chriſt* are found,
And *Japheth* dwells with *Shem:*
We dwell in tents, coheirs with thee,
Till thou our ſouls remove,
With all the firſt-born Church to ſee
Our Father's houſe above.

50. *In thee ſhall all families of the earth be bleſſed.* —xii. 3.

1 COME thou univerſal bleſſing,
Abraham's long-expected Seed,
Perfect peace, and joy unceaſing
Thro' the ranſom'd nations ſpread,
Deviliſh pride, and brutal paſſion
Far from every heart remove,
Bleſs us with thy full ſalvation,
Bleſs us with thy heavenly love.

2 Happy is the man forgiven:
This let every ſinner feel,
Taſte in thee his preſent heaven,
Pant for greater bleſſings ſtill:
O that all anew created
Might thine image here retrieve,
Then to Paradiſe tranſlated
In thy glorious preſence live.

51. *I am thy ſhield, and thy exceeding great reward.*—xv. 1.

WHAT can we aſk or covet more,
Who *Abraham*'s LORD and GOD adore,
Who treading in his footſteps, plead
The promiſe made to all his ſeed,
And truſt in *Jeſu*'s faithful love
Our ſhield on earth, our heaven above!

52. *So ſhall thy ſeed be.*—xv. 5.

HIS ſpiritual, believing ſeed
In glory ſhall excel,
Numbers of *Iſraelites* indeed,
Which only GOD can tell,
Diſtinguiſh'd by their Saviour's love
With dignity divine,
And brighter than the ſtars above
They ſhall forever ſhine.

He

53. *He believed in the* LORD, *and he counted it to him for righteouſneſs.*—xv. 6.

FATHER, in *Abraham*'s ſteps I tread,
Receive thine evangelic word,
Who gav'ſt to ſuffer in my ſtead
Thine only Son, my GOD and LORD:
The faith, which now I act on thee,
Who didſt again my Surety raiſe,
Is counted righteouſneſs to me,
And I am ſav'd thro' *Jeſu*'s grace.

54. *Thou GOD ſeeſt me.*—xvi. 13.

WHERE'ER I am, whate'er I do,
My heart is naked to thy view:
O may I ever mindful be
Th' all ſeeing Eye is fixt on me!

55. *I am the Almighty God; walk before me, and be thou perfect.* xvii. 1.

GOD of all ſufficient grace,
My GOD in *Chriſt* thou art;
Bid me walk before thy face,
'Till I am pure in heart,
'Till transform'd thro' faith divine
I gain that perfect love unknown,
Bright in all thine image ſhine,
By putting on thy Son.

56. *Abraham laughed.*—xvii. 17.

WHEN firſt we of thy promiſe heard,
Thro' unbelief we ſmil'd,
Impoſſible the birth appear'd
Of *Chriſt* the holy Child:
But when thou doſt thy Son reveal,
And ſhew'ſt our ſins forgiven,
We laugh for joy unſpeakable,
For joy of preſent heaven.

57. *Is any thing too hard for the* LORD?—xviii. 14.

NOTHING too hard can be
For mine Almighty LORD:
Sufficient is thy grace for me,
Who hang upon thy word;
Thou canſt, thou wilt forgive,
My nature's ſin eraſe,
And bid me in thine image live,
And die to ſee thy face.

58. *Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I do?*—xviii. 17.

STUPENDOUS grace of the Moſt-high!
What hath the LORD on worms beſtow'd,
Call'd to the council of the ſky,
And number'd with the friends of GOD!

59. *I know him, that he will command his children and his houſhold after him, and they ſhall keep the way of the* LORD.—xviii. 19.

FAIN would I, LORD, my houſhold lead
In all the paths of righteouſneſs,
And train them up, an holy ſeed,
To ſerve thy will, and ſpread thy praiſe:
Implant in me the Patriarch's mind,
My ſacred cares and toils approve,
And bleſs the church I leave behind,
The children of my faith and love.

60. *I have taken upon me to ſpeak unto the* LORD, *which am but duſt and aſhes.*—xviii. 27.

DESPICABLE, frail, and dying,
Vile before my GOD I am,
On thine only grace relying;
Duſt and aſhes is my name:

Fallen,

Fallen, and corrupt my nature,
Yet I dare addreſs thy throne,
Speaking thro' a Mediator,
Him who makes my prayer his own.

61. *I will not deſtroy it for tens ſake.*—xviii. 32.

WOULDST thou for fifty righteous men,
For ten, the wicked city ſpare,
And ſhall ten thouſand plead in vain,
And mention *Jeſus* in their prayer?
Thou, LORD, in anſwer to the juſt,
Haſt long deferr'd *Britannia*'s doom,
And praying on, we humbly truſt
The threatned curſe ſhall never come.

62. *The LORD went his way, as ſoon as he had left communing with Abraham.*—xviii. 33.

UNWEARIED let us ſtill requeſt
By inſtant prayer whate'er we want:
The Patriarch from aſking ceas'd,
Before th' Almighty ceas'd to grant.

63. *They ſmote the men with blindneſs.*—xix. 11.

'TIS thus the LORD his judgment ſhews
On all that ſlight his mercy's voice,
Infatuating his harden'd foes,
He blinds them firſt, and then deſtroys.

64. *While he lingred, the men laid hold upon his hand, and they brought him forth.*—xix. 16.

DID I not lingring ſtand,
Till mercy ſeiz'd my hand,
Nor ſuffer'd me to look
Toward thoſe I had forſook;
And reſcued as a brand I am,
Pluck'd out of the infernal flame!

Eſcape

65. *Eſcape for thy life, &c.*—xix. 17.

O MAY I never look behind,
To ſin and ſatan turn again,
Reſt in the world, or comfort find
In ſelf, or linger on the plain,
But reaching toward the mountain, fly,
And 'ſcape to *Jeſus* in the ſky.

66. *Haſte thee, eſcape thither.*—xix. 22.

JEHOVAH for his ſervants cares,
Whene'er he makes his anger known,
The veſſels of deſtruction ſpares,
Till mercy hath ſecur'd its own:
He cannot ſeal the ſinners doom
In ſtorms of vengeance from above,
Till *Lot* is unto *Zoar* come,
And ſhelter'd ſafe in *Jeſu*'s love.

67. *I cannot do any thing till thou be come thither.*—xix. 22.

KEPT off by *Lot*, the fiery rain
On *Sodom* cannot yet deſcend,
The preſence of one righteous man
Doth GOD's impending plagues ſuſpend:
But woe to that devoted race,
Whom their deſpis'd protectors leave!
The wrath ſhall all on them take place,
The yawning gulph its prey receive.

68. *The LORD rained upon Sodom and upon Gomorrah brimſtone and fire from the LORD out of heaven.*—xix. 24.

JEHOVAH from JEHOVAH pours
His plagues on ſinners unforgiven,
The LORD on earth in flaming ſhowers
Hurls vengeance from the LORD in heaven;
For GOD with *Chriſt* in eſſence one
Hath giv'n all judgment to his Son.

I with-

69. *I with-held thee from ſinning againſt me.*-xx. 6.

IS it a moral ſenſe in man,
Reaſon, or pride, or virtue's power,
Which doth from paſſion's rage reſtrain,
And ſave us in th' unguarded hour?
No; but a ſecret force of thine,
O *Chriſt*, preſerves thro' ways unknown:
With-held from ſin by grace Divine,
I give the praiſe to GOD alone.

70. *I thought, ſurely the fear of GOD is not in this place.*—xx. 11.

FORGIVE my partial ſelfiſhneſs,
My raſh, cenſorious thought,
" Among this people, in this place,
" Surely the LORD is not!
" If ſtrangers to my ſect and name,
" Strangers they are to thee,
" GOD is not fear'd, except by them
" Who know, and honour me."

71. *Take now thy ſon, thine only ſon Iſaac, whom thou loveſt, and offer him for a burnt-offering.*—xxii. 2.

1 TREMENDOUS oracle divine!
Who can the harſh command obey!
" That ſon, that only ſon of thine,
" That ſon belov'd, that *Iſaac* ſlay!"
Whoe'er the GOD of *Abraham* know,
Their faith by like obedience prove,
And offering up their *Iſaacs*, ſhew
The power ſupreme of *Jeſu*'s love.

2 Father, thou call'ſt me by my name,
Thy ſovereign pleaſure to fulfil,
And lo, thro' grace I ready am
To anſwer all thy awful will,
By faith I climb the mountain-top,
Thy bleſſings chearfully reſign,
And yield my deareſt comforts up
A bleeding ſacrifice divine.

72. *Abraham ſtretched forth his hand, to ſlay his ſon.*—xxii. 10.

RESOLV'D, O GOD, with all to part,
I bring the victim crown'd,
The deareſt partner of my heart
Is on the altar bound!
Spirit and ſoul aſunder tear,
I ſay, thy will be done,
And thus, by thee requir'd, I bare
Mine arm to ſlay my ſon!

73. *Abraham bound Iſaac his ſon, and laid him on the altar upon the wood: and Abraham ſtretched forth his hand, and took the knife to ſlay his ſon.* —xxii. 9, 10.

LET Angels wonder at the ſight!
Fond *Abraham*'s laughter and delight
Is ſacrific'd at GOD's command:
The church's hope, behold him lie,
The promis'd heir, prepar'd to die,
To die by a paternal hand!
One only act did this exceed,
When *Chriſt*, our ſacrifice indeed,
Was by his Father's goodneſs given,
Deliver'd up for all t'atone,
His ſon belov'd, his only ſon,
The LORD, the Joy of earth and heaven!

74. *Lay not thy hand upon the lad.*—xxii. 12.

SAFELY we may our *Iſaacs* give,
And leave them on the altar laid:
If beſt for us that they ſhould live,
A way for their deliverance made
Shall lift our Hearts to things above,
And perfect us in heavenly love.

75. *Becauſe thou haſt done this thing, in bleſſing I will bleſs thee, &c.*—xxii. 16, 17, 18.

WAS not our father *Abraham* tried,
And found compleatly juſtified,

By offering up his only ſon?
The LORD his faithful ſervant bleſs'd,
His off-ſpring as the ſtars increas'd,
Becauſe he had this action done:
The Bleſſing of the promis'd Seed
(Receiv'd like *Iſaac* from the dead)
Thro' him to all mankind is giv'n;
And all who with their darlings part,
Shall find the Bleſſing in their heart,
Joy, righteouſneſs, and *Chriſt*, and heaven.

76. *In thy ſeed ſhall all the nations of the earth be bleſſed* [Heb. *bleſs themſelves*] xxii. 18.

WHO that promis'd Seed receive,
They the truth divine confeſs,
Happy they in *Jeſus* live,
Conſcious of their happineſs:
Yes, we know the grace beſtow'd,
(When he doth his Son impart)
Feel the favour of our GOD,
Feel the image in our heart.

77. *The field and the cave were made ſure to Abraham, for a poſſeſſion of a burying-place.*—xxiii. 20.

ACQUIRING his *firſt* ſpot of ground,
A burying-place the Patriarch found:
May I, like him, a ſtranger rove,
Heir of the promis'd land above;
The ſettlement on earth I crave,
The ſole poſſeſſion is—a grave!

78. *Abraham died, and was gathered to his people.*—xxv. 8.

IS GOD's peculiar people mine?
To them I then ſhall be
Gather'd beneath the Saviour's ſign,
And *Chriſt* in glory ſee.

Gather'd into the church above,
Whoe'er to *Chriſt* belong
Shall meet to ſing the ſong of love,
The Lamb's eternal ſong.

79. *Rebecca took goodly raiment of her eldeſt ſon Eſau, and put them upon Jacob her younger ſon.* —xxvii. 15.

FATHER, to that First-born of thine
Thou haſt the bleſſing given,
The power, and dignity divine,
Th' inheritance of heaven.
O how ſhall I the younger ſon
The Elder's right obtain?
I'll put my Brother's raiment on,
And thus the bleſſing gain.

80. *He ſmelled the ſmell of his raiment, and bleſſed him.*—xxvii. 27.

FATHER, I joyfully believe
Thou art well-pleas'd with me;
Thou doſt at my approach perceive
An heavenly fragrancy;
Thou doſt thy gracious will declare,
Thou doſt delight to bleſs;
For why? my Brother's garb I wear,
My Saviour's righteouſneſs.

81. *Haſt thou not a bleſſing for me?*—xxvii. 36.

MY Saviour, my GOD,
I truſt in thy blood,
To bring me the bleſſing on many beſtow'd:
For all it is free,
Tho' purchas'd by thee,
And I know it is mine, when my LORD is in me.

82. *Eſau hated Jacob becauſe of the bleſſing wherewith his father bleſſed him.*—xxvii. 41.

HATED by fiends and men, who feel
Our ſins thro' *Chriſt* forgiven,
We glory to be curſt by hell,
For being bleſt by heaven.

83. *He dreamed, and behold a ladder ſet upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold, the angels of* GOD *aſcending and deſcending on it: and behold, the* LORD *ſtood above it.* —xxviii. 12, 13.

1 WHAT doth the Ladder mean,
Sent down from the Moſt-high?
Faſten'd to earth its foot is ſeen,
Its ſummit to the ſky:
Lo! up and down the ſcale
The angels ſwiftly move,
And GOD, the great Inviſible,
Himſelf appears above!

2 *Jeſus* that Ladder is,
Th' incarnate Deity,
Partaker of celeſtial bliſs,
And human miſery;
Sent from his high abode,
To ſleeping mortals given,
He ſtands, and man unites to GOD,
And earth connects with heaven.

84.

1 LET *Jacob*'s favour'd race
The wondrous ſcale approve,
Thro' which alone we have acceſs
To that bright throne above:
The foot on earth is fixt,
He in our nature dwells,
Sinners and GOD He ſtands betwixt,
And GOD to man reveals.

2 The Top our faith adores,
The Top tranſcends our ſight,
Above all earthly things it ſoars,
And all created height!
His glorious Majeſty
Our heavenly LORD maintains,
As GOD He dwells above the ſky,
As GOD forever reigns.

85.

1 PURSUE the myſtery!
The duteous Angel-train
Aſcending and deſcending ſee
Upon the Son of man!
The miniſterial hoſt
Their heavenly LORD attend;
And us who in his mercy truſt
He bids his guards defend:

2 Thro' *Chriſt* our living Way
Sent from above they come,
Our ſpirits ſafely to convey
To our eternal home:
They watch each glorious heir,
And when from fleſh releaſt,
Up to our Father's throne they bear,
And lodge us in his breaſt.

86.

1 REDEEMER of mankind,
Who on thy name rely
A conſtant intercourſe we find
Open'd 'twixt earth and ſky:
Mercy and grace and peace
Deſcend thro' thee alone,
And thou doſt all our ſervices
Preſent before the throne.

2 On us thy Father's love
Is for thy ſake beſtow'd;
Thou art our Advocate above,
Thou art our way to GOD:
Our way to GOD we trace,
And thro' thy name forgiven,
From ſtep to ſtep, from grace to grace,
On thee we climb to heaven.

87. *He was afraid, and ſaid, How dreadful is this place!*—xxviii. 17.

IN heavenly majeſty and grace
When GOD doth to his church appear,
We cry, how dreadful is this place!
With holy joy, and humble fear,
That dares not in his preſence move,
Our ſouls adore his glorious love.

88. *This is none other but the houſe of GOD, and this is the gate of heaven.*—xxviii. 17.

OUR hearts o'erflow with praiſe and prayer,
Whene'er He doth his Son reveal,
His preſence makes a *Bethel* there,
His glory doth the temple fill,
We find in *Chriſt* to ſinners given
The Houſe of GOD, the Gate of heaven!

89. *Give me children, or elſe I die.*—xxx. 1.

SHE could not live, ſhe could not reſt
Content, if children were denied:
And lo, indulg'd in her requeſt,
She bore her ſecond ſon, and died!

90. *We are verily guilty concerning our brother—therefore is this diſtreſs come upon us.*—xlii. 21.

1 HOW often, LORD, hath trouble brought
My long-forgotten ſins to mind?
And by this freſh affliction taught,
I tremble at the woes behind:
But while I guilty, guilty plead,
O do not from thy preſence caſt,
Nor leave me at my greateſt need,
To periſh in my ſins at laſt.

2 Ah! rid me of this fear and doubt,
Doubt that I ſhall not perſevere,
Fear that my ſin will find me out,
And plague with all thy judgments here.

Jeſus, whom I to death have ſold;
My guilty burthen to remove,
Tell me, thou haſt redeem'd of old,
And ſave me by thy dying love.

91. *I will go down with thee into Egypt, and I will alſo ſurely bring thee up again.*—xlvi. 4.

JESUS, I caſt my ſoul on thee,
Mighty and merciful to ſave:
Thou wilt to death go down with me,
And gently lay me in the grave:
This body there ſhall reſt in hope,
This body which the worms deſtroy;
For ſurely thou wilt bring me up
To glorious life, and endleſs joy.

92. *And Joſeph ſhall put his hand upon thine eyes.*—xlvi. 4.

A FEW more days preſerve me here;
And when from earth my ſpirit flies,
O let a child of mine be near,
A child of GOD, to cloſe mine eyes!

93. *The time draw nigh that Iſrael muſt die:*—xlvii. 29.

BEFORE its ſtrong arreſt I feel,
Give me my death's approach to ſee,
And having liv'd to ſerve thy will,
LORD, let me then depart in thee.

94. *The Angel which redeemed me from all evil, bleſs the lads.*—xlviii. 16.

THE great redeeming Angel thee,
O *Jeſus*, I confeſs:
Who haſt thro' life delivered me,
Thou wilt my offſpring bleſs;

Thou that haſt borne my ſins away,
My childrens' ſins remove,
And bring them thro' their evil day,
To ſing thy praiſe above.

95. *Let my name be named on them.*—xlviii. 16.

MY name be on the children? no:
But mark them LORD, with thine:
Let all the heavenly offspring know
By characters divine;
Partakers of thy nature make,
Partakers of thy Son,
And then the heirs of glory take
To thine eternal throne.

96. *Unſtable as water thou ſhalt not excel.*—xlix. 4.

UNSTABLE, LORD, by nature I,
And weak as water am,
'Till thou impower me to rely
On thine almighty name:
Excelling then in holineſs
I never ſhall remove,
Firm as the Rock of *Iſrael*'s peace,
The Rock of heavenly Love.

97. *The ſceptre ſhall not depart from Judah, until Shiloh come.*—xlix. 10.

SOON as *Shiloh* came, the *Jews*
Beheld their Sceptre broke,
Who their heavenly King refuſe,
Muſt wear a foreign yoke:
But when *David*'s Son we bleſs,
And ſing hoſannahs to our LORD,
Then our joyful hearts confeſs
The kingdom is reſtor'd.

98. *Unto him ſhall the gathering of the people be.* —xlix. 10.

CENTRE of Unity,
Our precious Corner-ſtone,
Collect thy people into thee,
And perfect them in one;
Break down the wall between,
Even as thou haſt foretold,
And all the wandring ſheep bring in,
And make us all one fold.

99.

OBJECT of the world's deſire
Jeſus we fain would ſee,
O might every heart aſpire
With ours to reſt in thee!
O might all our Saviour know,
Where'er by ſin or Satan driven,
Gather'd to thy church below,
And to thy throne in heaven!

100. *I have waited for thy ſalvation, O LORD.* xlix. 18.

JESUS, throughout my threeſcore years
I have for thy ſalvation ſtay'd,
And leaving now the vale of tears,
I dare not doubt thy promis'd aid;
Kept by thy power from acting ſin,
The end of faith I here ſhall ſee,
Thy perfect righteouſneſs brought in,
And pure in heart return to thee.

101. *Gad, a troop ſhall overcome him, but he ſhall overcome at the laſt.*—xlix. 19.

TROOPS of violent ſins and luſts
Have oft my ſoul ſubdued,
Yet my ſoul in *Jeſus* truſts,
And his victorious blood;

Held by him, I hold him faſt,
In humble confidence to prove
More than conqueror at laſt
Thro' my Redeemer's love.

102. *Jacob gathered up his feet into the bed, and yielded up the ghoſt, and was gathered unto his people.*—xlix. 33.

SHRINKING from the cold hand of death,
I too ſhall gather up my feet,
Shall ſoon reſign this fleeting breath,
And die, my father's GOD to meet;
Numbred among thy people, I
Expect with joy thy face to ſee,
Becauſe thou didſt for ſinners die,
Thou wilt in death remember me.

EXODUS.

HYMN CIII.

Let us deal wiſely with them, leſt they multiply, and join unto our enemies, and fight againſt us, &c.—Exod. i. 10.

STILL to make our numbers leſs,
The world their wiſdom try,
But the more the world oppreſs,
The more we multiply:
Tho' to ſin and Satan ſold,
We ſoon to *Chriſt* their Foe ſhall fall,
Fight againſt our maſters old,
And more than conquer all.

104. *The Egyptians made the children of Iſrael to ſerve with rigour.*—i. 13.

THE world and their infernal god
Have rul'd us with an iron rod,
And long our ſlaviſh ſouls have been
Gaul'd by the rigorous yoke of ſin:
Yet drudging on with abject fear
We ſerv'd our haughty lords ſevere,
And hardly daring to complain,
We kiſs'd the rod, and hugg'd the chain.

105. *Behold, the buſh burnt with fire, and the buſh was not conſumed.*—iii. 2.

SEE here the miracle renew'd,
A buſh that doth the fire abide,
A burning buſh, bedew'd with blood,
A church, preſerv'd in *Jeſu*'s ſide!

106. *Moſes hid his face, for he was afraid to look upon* GOD.—iii. 6.

THUS may I humbly hide my face,
When GOD vouchſafes t' appear,
And never count it genuine grace
Which is not mixt with fear.

107. *I have ſurely ſeen the affliction of my people which are in Egypt, and have heard their cry by reaſon of their taſkmaſters; for I know their ſorrows: and I am come down to deliver them.*—iii. 7, 8.

1 JESUS, thou hear'ſt thine *Iſrael* groan,
Our ſorrows all to thee are known,
(Who ſtruggle from our ſins to part,
From man's and Satan's tyranny)
And while thou doſt our ſufferings ſee,
Thy pitying eye affects thy heart:

2 The cruel taſkmaſters oppreſs,
'Till thou our captive ſouls releaſe,
With outſtretch'd arm and mighty hand,
Now, LORD, in our behalf come down,
Thine arm extend, thy ſtrength put on,
And bring us to the promis'd land.

108. *To bring them up unto a good land and a large, unto a land flowing with milk and honey.*—iii. 8.

1 FAITHFUL and true, we truſt in thee;
Thou art come down to ſet us free

From *Pharaoh*'s yoke, and ſin's command:
Now bring us forth, thy choſen race,
Now in the land of promiſe-place,
The good, and large, and pleaſant land!

2 Good; for 'tis there our LORD we find,
And large enough for all mankind,
With honey and with milk o'erflow'd;
The land which heaven delights to bleſs,
The land of reſt and righteouſneſs,
The earthly Paradiſe of GOD.

109. *I am that I am.*—iii. 14.

BEING of beings, make
In me thy nature known,
Who didſt thyſelf my nature take
In thine incarnate Son;
Thy majeſty diſplay,
Thy name on me impreſs,
And what I am, my ſoul ſhall ſay,
I am by *Jeſu*'s grace.

110. *O my Lord, I am not eloquent.*—iv. 10.

HOW ready is the man to go
Whom GOD hath never ſent?
How timorous, diffident, and ſlow
His choſen inſtrument!
LORD, if from thee this mark I have
Of a true meſſenger,
By whom thou wilt thy people ſave,
And let me always fear.

111. *Who hath made man's mouth? or who maketh the dumb, or deaf, or the ſeeing, or the blind? have not I the LORD?*—iv. 11

MAKER of the mouth of man,
And opener too, the LORD
Sends the dumb his will t' explain,
And miniſter his word;

Deaf, to a deaf world I go
With joyful news of ſin forgiven,
Blind, at *Jeſu*'s call, I ſhew
The blind their way to heaven.

112. *Ye are idle, ye are idle, therefore ye ſay, let us go, and do ſacrifice to the* LORD.—v. 17.

SOON as in earneſt we begin
Our GOD to ſerve and pleaſe,
Our labour to eſcape from ſin
Is counted idleneſs:
Yet will we labour on, till He,
Our great Redeemer come,
And ſet our hearts at liberty,
And take his ſervants home.

113. *Since I came to Pharaoh, he hath done evil to this people, &c.*—v. 23.

1 SURE token of redemption near,
Our ſervitude is more ſevere,
And heavier is our chain,
Thou haſt not reſcu'd us at all;
Of harder taſks, and ſorer thrall,
More deeply we complain.

2 By this aſſuredly we know
The tyrant ſoon ſhall let us go,
Compell'd by power divine;
We then to liberty reſtor'd
Shall worſhip our redeeming LORD,
And live forever thine.

114. *I will bring you out from under the burthens of the Egyptians.*—vi. 6.

WITNESS of my extreme diſtreſs,
How long ſhall I theſe burthens feel,
Egyptian burthens, that depreſs,
And ſink my abject ſoul to hell!

If thou thy promis'd help defer,
And ſuffer me in ſin t' expire,
I muſt an hotter furnace bear,
A furnace of eternal fire.

115. *Ye ſhall know that I am the* LORD *your* GOD, *which bringeth you out from under the burthens of the Egyptians.*—vi. 7.

JESUS, Lord, to thee I look,
Cruſh'd by my oppreſſor's yoke;
From this grievous ſlavery
Thou alone canſt ſet me free:
Then, and only then ſhall I
Thy redemption teſtify,
Lighten'd of my guilty load,
Know, thou art my Lord, my God!

116. *Aarons rod ſwallowed up their rods.*—vii. 12.

MEN in vain with fiends combine
Thy ſervants to withſtand:
Can they match the rod divine
With the magicians wand?
Truth prevails, and conquers all,
Like *Aaron*'s rod-devouring rod;
Sin, the world, and Satan fall
Before the church of God.

117.

SO, when the Saviour ſhews his face,
And in our hearts vouchſafes to ſhine,
Our ſins are ſwallow'd up by grace,
Our creature-loves by love divine.

118. *The waters were turned to blood.*—vii. 20.

HE turn'd their water into blood,
When vengeance was his dread deſign:
But thanks to the incarnate God,
He turn'd our water into wine!

119. *When Pharaoh ſaw that there was reſpite, he hardened his heart.*—viii. 15.

HOW oft have I, like Pharaoh, prov'd
A penitent in pain,
And when I ſaw the plague remov'd,
Return'd to ſin again!
Hard'ning my heart, I ſtill rebel,
The worſe for each reprieve:
But try if grace cannot prevail,
And now, O LORD, forgive.

120. *This is the finger of GOD!*—viii. 19.

'TILL by thy mighty ſigns compell'd,
The world, thine old *Egyptian* foe,
The perſecutor ſcorns to yield,
And will not let thy people go.
Jeſus appear, extort the word
From thoſe who now thy plagues defy,
"This is the finger of the LORD,
"This is the work of the Moſt-high!"

121. *Pharaoh ſaid, Go ye ſacrifice to your GOD in the land.*—viii. 25.

THY people, LORD, if thou command,
Are *tolerated* by thy foe:
We ſacrifice, or in the land,
Or to the fields and deſarts go:
This liberty to ſerve our GOD
With faith unfeign'd, and conſcience pure,
By Providential Love beſtow'd,
Let it from age to age indure.

122. *The LORD hardened the heart of Pharaoh.*—ix. 12.

THERE needed, LORD, no act of thine,
If *Pharaoh* had an heart like mine:
One moment leave me but alone,
And mine alas, is turn'd to ſtone!

Thus if the bleſſing thou reſtrain,
The earth is harden'd by the rain
With-held: and thus, if GOD depart,
Jehovah hardens *Pharaoh*'s heart!

123. *I will ſend all my plagues upon thine heart.*—ix. 14,

IF puniſh'd after my deſert,
Inflicted on my ſenſeleſs heart
I ſhall thy judgments bear,
(The ſoreſt plagues thou haſt to ſend)
Preſumption now, and at my end
The blackneſs of deſpair.

124. *As yet exalteſt thou thyſelf?*—ix. 17.

SUCH is the ſtubbornneſs of man!
So deep in me the evil lies!
Chaſtis'd a thouſand times in vain,
I ſtill againſt thy judgments riſe:
Not all thy judgments can convert
This ſinner, or this ſin remove,
Unleſs thou find it in thy heart
To ſoften mine by pard'ning love.

125. *How long wilt thou refuſe to humble thyſelf before me?*—x. 3.

'TILL *Tophet* takes me in,
I ſhall rebellious prove,
Unleſs I feel a power within
Of ſelf-abaſing love;
Unleſs my Saviour's grace
Conſtrain me to ſubmit,
Griev'd that by ſin I marr'd his face,
And pierc'd his hands and feet!

126. *Forgive my ſin only this once.*—x. 17.

TIMES without number have I pray'd
This only once forgive,
Relapſing, when thy hand was ſtay'd,
And ſuffer'd me to live:

Yet now the kingdom of thy peace,
LORD, to my heart reſtore,
Forgive my vain repentances,
And bid me ſin no more.

127. *Take away this death.*—x. 17.

ALAS, when ſeeming to repent,
My firſt concern has been
How to eſcape the puniſhment,
More than the guilt of ſin!
But now, O GOD, for grace I pray,
For more than life I cry,
O take this death of ſin away,
And let my body die!

128. *All the children of Iſrael had light in their dwellings.*—x. 23.

WHILE the world is wrapt in night,
Nor yet the darkneſs feel,
We the children of the light
In joy and comfort dwell;
Walking in the light of grace,
A brighter day we ſoon ſhall prove,
Dazled with the glorious blaze
Of GOD's eternal love.

129. *They ſhall take of the blood, and ſtrike it on the two ſide-poſts, and on the upper door-poſts of the houſes.*—xii. 7.

CHRIST, our paſſover, is ſlain,
To ſet his people free,
Free from ſin's *Egyptian*'s chain,
And *Pharaoh*'s tyranny:
LORD, that we may now depart,
And truly ſerve our pard'ning GOD,
Sprinkle every houſe and heart
With thine atoning blood.

130. *The blood ſhall be to you for a token upon the houſes where ye are.*—xii. 13.

LET the angel of the LORD
His awful charge fulfil,
Let his peſtilential ſword
The firſt-born victims kill;
Safe in ſnares and deaths we dwell,
Protected by that crimſon ſign,
From the rage of earth and hell,
And from the wrath divine.

131. *When I ſee the blood, I will paſs over you.*—xii. 13.

WILT thou not a difference make
Betwixt thy friend and foe,
Vengeance on th' *Egyptians* take,
And grace to *Iſrael* ſhew?
Know'ſt thou not, moſt righteous GOD,
We on the Paſchal Lamb rely?
See us cover'd with the blood,
And paſs thy people by.

132. *Leſt peradventure the people repent when they ſee war, and they return to Egypt.*—xiii. 17.

HOW wiſely, Saviour, doth thy love
In our behalf appear,
Unequal enemies remove,
And trials too ſevere!
Thou doſt thy feeble people hide,
While unprepar'd for war,
Nor e'er permit us to be tried
Above what we can bear.

133. *The LORD went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way, and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light: to go by day and night.*—xiii. 21.

1 CAPTAIN of *Iſrael*'s hoſt, and Guide
Of all who ſeek that land above,
Beneath thy ſhadow we abide,
The cloud of thy protecting love,

Our ſtrength thy grace, our rule thy word,
Our end; the glory of the LORD.

2 By thine unerring Spirit led,
We ſhall not in the deſart ſtray,
The light of man's direction need;
Or miſs our providential way,
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, Almighty Love, is near.

134. *He took not away the pillar of the cloud by day, nor the pillar of fire by night, from before the people.*—xiii. 22.

1 ENTER'D on the vaſt wilderneſs,
Jeſus, thy helpleſs people ſee,
With comfort and protection bleſs
Thy goſpel-church redeem'd by thee,
A cloud by day, a fire by night,
Defend us with thy heavenly light.

2 Take not the ſacred ſigns away,
The tokens of thy guardian power:
Preſerv'd by night, refreſh'd by day,
Baptiz'd in many a gracious ſhower,
Cover us with thy cloudy ſhrine,
And in thy fiery column ſhine.

3 To all believers viſible,
Who in thy pardning love confide,
With us thou promiſeſt to dwell,
And to that pleaſant country guide,
Where *Iſrael* finds, of thee poſſeſt,
The land of everlaſting reſt.

135. *Stand ſtill, and ſee the ſalvation of the LORD.*—xiv. 13.

OUT of the iron furnace brought,
Whither ſhall we for refuge fly?
E'er by our fierce purſuers caught,
Jeſus, thou hear'ſt our ſuppliant cry;

Thou bidſt us humbly wait on thee:
And lo, in patient faith we ſtand,
The wonders of thy grace to ſee,
The ſaving power of thy right-hand.

136. *The* LORD *ſaid unto Moſes, Wherefore crieſt thou unto me?*—xiv. 15.

WITHOUT a voice he cried,
Without a word he pray'd:
O might that Spirit in me abide
Which ſtill demands thine aid!
Jeſus, thy church to ſave,
Appear as heretofore,
And bring us thro' the parted wave
To the celeſtial ſhore.

137. *Speak unto the children of Iſrael, that they go forward.*—xiv. 15.

FORWARD? but whither ſhall we go?
The deſart is on either ſide,
Behind us the *Egyptian* foe,
Before the interpoſing tide!
Yet while we thy command obey,
Our road impaſſable purſue,
The ocean yields an open way,
And lets thy ranſom'd people thro'.

138. *The angel remov'd, and went behind them, &c.*—xiv. 19.

ANGEL Divine, who goeſt before
Thine *Iſrael* in protecting power,
The cloudy pillar interpoſe,
To ſtop the fury of our foes,
Behind our threaten'd camp appear,
And let thy glory guard our rear.

139. *It was a cloud and darkneſs to them, but it gave light by night to theſe.*—xiv. 20.

SHOUT to the LORD, who ſtands between,
Whoſe ſymbols by our faith are ſeen!

We now behold his preſence ſhine,
The glorious Shechinah Divine:
Its light to us the pillar ſhews,
And turns its darkneſs on our foes.

140. *The owe came not near the other all the night.* —xiv. 20.

WHY ſhould believing *Iſrael* fear
The tyrant with his armies near?
In darkneſs wrapt we wait the day;
And 'till the LORD his arm diſplay,
They cannot reach (for GOD is nigher)
Or wound us thro' our Wall of Fire!

141. *The LORD looked unto the hoſt of the Egyptians, &c.*—xiv. 24, 25.

O almighty LORD, rebuke
Our foes outrageous boaſt,
Thro' the fiery column look,
And blaſt the murtherer's hoſt;
Force them, *Jeſus*, to confeſs
Jehovah doth for *Iſrael* fight;
Then th' infernal powers oppreſs
With everlaſting night.

142. *I will ſing unto the LORD, for he hath triumphed glorioufly; the horſe and his rider hath he thrown into the ſea.*—xv. 1.

1 IN *Moſes*'s ſong The Lamb we proclaim:
The praiſe doth belong To *Jeſus*'s name!
Triumphantly glorious Our *Jeſus* hath been,
And more than victorious O'er hell, earth, and ſin.

2 The world and its prince No longer are found;
Our tyrannous ſins Are buried and drown'd,
O'erwhelm'd by a motion Of *Moſes*'s rod,
And plung'd in the ocean Of *Jeſus*'s blood!

143. *The LORD is my ſtrength and ſong, and he is become my ſalvation.*—XV. 2.

THE LORD is my might: Redeem'd by his grace,
I pay him his right, I ſing of his praiſe:
Our LORD's habitation, In us He ſhall dwell,
And all his ſalvation To ſinners reveal.

144. *Pharaoh's chariots and his hoſt are drowned in the red-ſea.*—XV. 4.

OUR ſins are o'erthrown, Which roſe againſt thee,
They ſank as a ſtone Into the red-ſea:
Thou, LORD, haſt forgot 'em, As hid from thine eyes,
And ſunk to the bottom They never ſhall riſe.

145. *The LORD ſhall reign forever, and ever.*—XV. 18.

THE LORD is king 'till that great day,
When all his foes are ſlain:
When heaven and earth are paſt away,
He ſhall forever reign:
And we ſhall by his ſide ſit down,
His praiſes to repeat,
Or caſt our crowns before the throne,
And wonder at his feet.

146. *The LORD ſhewed him a tree, which when he had caſt into the waters, the waters were made ſweet.*—XV. 25.

THE LORD hath to his ſervants ſhewn
The tree on which our Saviour died,
Its virtue in our ſouls made known,
Its bleeding balm, by faith applied,
Converts our nature's bitterneſs
To ſweeteſt ſtreams of heavenly grace.

147. *I am the* LORD *that healeth thee.*—xv. 26.

PHYSICIAN of the ſin-ſick ſoul,
Thou heal'ſt us when thou doſt forgive,
Thy mercy makes, and keeps us whole,
In perfect health it bids us live,
In perfect holineſs renew'd,
And fill'd with all the life of GOD.

148. *This is the bread which the* LORD *hath given you to eat.*—xvi. 15.

TRUTH of the legal ſacrament,
He was the manna which He ſent:
And daily ſtill to *Iſrael* given,
The living Bread comes down from heaven,
That mortals who thro' faith receive,
By *Chriſt* eternally may live.

149. *He that gathered much had nothing over, and he that gathered little had no lack.*—xvi. 18.

PARDON admits of no degrees,
Whether we more rejoice, or leſs,
But who the Bread of life receive,
As really by faith I live,
As much, as perfectly forgiven,
Thro' *Chriſt*, as the firſt Saint in heaven.

150. *Some of them left of it until the morning, and it bred worms and ſtank.*—xvi. 20.

NOT ſo the true immortal Bread,
By which our hungry ſouls are fed:
If kept by us it always be,
It keeps us from corruption free:
And ſoon th' incorruptible grace
Shall theſe vile putrid bodies raiſe,
Long as our heavenly Food t' endure,
And pure as GOD himſelf is pure.

151. *On the ſeventh day they found none.*—xvi. 27.

BUT on the day of ſacred reſt
Above his ancient people bleſt,
Who call our dying LORD to mind,
We each a double portion find,
Gather the manna from above,
And banquet on his richeſt love.

152. *Wherefore is this, that thou haſt brought us up out of Egypt to kill us with thirſt?*—xvii. 3.

WOULD GOD himſelf his people lead,
Intending to betray,
His people out of *Egypt* freed
With thirſt and famine ſlay?
Our ſouls into this wilderneſs
Thou could'ſt not, LORD, allure,
By keeping back thy ſpecial grace
To make our ruin ſure.

153. *Is the LORD among us, or not?*—xvii. 7.

1 NOT all the miracles of love
Which thou haſt wrought for me
Can out of this baſe heart remove
Its incredulity:
One hour without the ſweets of grace
In peeviſh haſte I mourn,
"The LORD hath left me in diſtreſs,
And never will return."

2 But O thou patient GOD forgive
A murmuring *Iſraelite*,
And learn me how to wait and grieve,
When thou art out of ſight;
By *drineſs* tried, and want, and pain,
I fain in thee would truſt,
Moſt preſent with thy people then
When thou chaſtiſeſt moſt.

154. *Thou ſhalt ſmite the rock, and there ſhall come water out of it.*—xvii. 6.

SAVIOUR, from thine open ſide,
When ſmote with *Moſes*'s rod,
Iſſued forth the ſacred tide
Which ſlakes our thirſt for GOD:
Rock of never-failing love,
Let thy refreſhing ſtreams purſue,
'Till with thee we drink above
The wine forever new.

155. *Joſhua fought with Amalek: and Moſes went up to the top of the hill.*—xvii. 10.

1 TWO ſhadows of one Subſtance ſee!
The LORD, who ſet his people free,
Perſiſts to ſave the ranſom'd race;
Jeſus doth all the work alone,
Our Captain and High-prieſt in one,
In *Joſhua* fights, in *Moſes* prays.

2 High on the hill behold him ſtand,
The rod of wonder in his hand;
His prayer inclines the hovering ſcale:
And thro' our Advocate above,
And thro' his Spirit of faith and love,
His fighting Church ſhall ſtill prevail.

156. *When Moſes held up his hand, Iſrael prevailed, and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed*—xvii. 11.

LONG as our hands are lifted up,
We triumph o'er ſin, earth, and hell;
But when in prayer we faint and droop,
Our rallying foes again prevail:
O thou whoſe hand is ſtretch'd out ſtill,
Our ſinking hands confirm, and ſtay,
And wreſtle *for* us on the hill,
And *in* us here inceſſant pray.

157. *His hands were ſteady until the going down of the Sun. And Joſhua diſcomfitted Amalek.*—xvii. 12, 13.

STEADY in continued prayer
Howe'er our hands may be,
We our *Joſhua*'s praiſe declare,
Who gets the victory:
He ſhall *Amalek* o'erthrow,
Before our ſun of life goes down,
By his Spirit deſtroy the foe,
And crown us with his crown.

158. *I will utterly put out the remembrance of Amalek from under heaven.*—xvii. 14.

JESUS, we dare believe on thee,
Againſt this *Amalek* within,
He ſoon extirpated ſhall be,
The name, the laſt remains of ſin;
In all to whom thy nature's given,
He periſhes—on this ſide heaven.

159. *I bare you on eagle's wings, and brought you unto myſelf*—xix. 4.

AS an eagle cleaves the air,
Whoſe wings ſupport her young,
Jeſus doth his people bear,
As ſwift, as ſmooth, as ſtrong!
Saviour, urge thy rapid flight,
Soar to that ſublime abode,
Bear us far above all height,
And bring us home to GOD.

160. *GOD ſpake all theſe words.*—xx. 1.

WOULD GOD, his greatneſs to diſplay,
Impracticable laws enjoin,
Laws which we never can obey
With all the helps of grace divine?
Nay, thou moſt gracious LORD and juſt,
We know thy ſanctifying will,
And thro' thy Spirit's power we truſt
All thy commandments to fulfil.

161. *In all places where I record my name, I will come unto thee, and I will bleſs thee.*—XX. 24.

1 TO the temple of the LORD
Where he doth his name record,
Us who humbly ſtill repair,
Still he meets, and bleſſes there:

2 Find we in the hallow'd place
Bleſſings of peculiar grace;
Double power his word imparts,
Prays his Spirit in our hearts.

3 Strangely at his table fed,
Nouriſh'd with immortal bread,
While He doth himſelf make known,
Chriſt, we cry, is all our own.

4 Whom we every where may find;
Chiefly in the means enjoin'd,
With his gracious fulneſs given,
Jeſus lifts our ſouls to heaven.

162. *If thou ſhalt indeed do all that I ſpeak, then I will be an enemy to thine enemies.*—XXIII. 22.

WHAT thou haſt ſpoke I have not done;
Yet *Jeſus* takes the ſinner's part,
With me, in thy beloved Son,
Well pleas'd, and reconcil'd thou art:
My GOD in *Chriſt* the ſinner's friend,
Thou wilt my ſure Defender be,
Wilt with my ſtronger foes contend,
And more than conquer all for me.

163. *Let me alone, that my wrath may wax hot againſt them, and that I may conſume them.*—XXXII. 10.

LET me alone (amazing word)
Th' Almighty to his creature cries!
His creature binds th' almighty LORD,
And will not let his anger riſe:

Jehovah muſt the rebels ſpare,
While *Moſes* doth for mercy groan:
Jehovah hears, in *Moſes* prayer,
The pleading Spirit of his Son.

164. *Nevertheleſs in the day when I viſit, I will viſit their ſin upon them.*—xxxii. 34.

BUT canſt thou not the whole remit,
Nor ever viſit for my ſin?
See the poor leper at thy feet,
Exert thy power to make me clean,
Chaſe by a touch my guilt away,
And take me from the evil day.

165. *I beſeech thee, ſhew me thy glory.*--xxxiii. 18.

FATHER, ſhew to me thy glory,
Proſtrate at thy gracious throne,
Make thy goodneſs paſs before me,
All thy goodneſs, in thy Son,
By thy purifying preſence
All my guilt and ſin remove,
Speak it to mine inmoſt eſſence
Chriſt is GOD, and GOD is Love.

166. *The LORD deſcended in the cloud, and proclaimed the name of the LORD.*—xxxiv. 5.

GREAT GOD, to me the ſight afford
To him of old allow'd,
And let my faith behold its LORD
Deſcending in the cloud:
In that revealing Spirit come down,
Thine attributes proclaim,
And to mine inmoſt ſoul make known
The glories of thy name.

167. *The LORD paſſed by before him, and proclaimed, The LORD, the LORD GOD.*—xxxiv. 6.

JEHOVAH-EL, I thee adore,
Who gav'ſt my ſoul to be,
Fountain of being, and of power,
And great in majeſty;

The LORD, the mighty GOD thou art:
  Yet let me rather prove
That name inſpoken to my heart,
  That favourite name of love.

168. *Merciful and gracious.*—xxxiv. 6.

MERCIFUL GOD, thy ſelf proclaim
  In this polluted breaſt,
Mercy is thy diſtinguiſh'd name,
  Which ſuits a ſinner beſt:
Our miſery doth for pity call,
  Our ſin implores thy grace,
And thou art merciful to all
  Our loſt apoſtate race.

169. *Gracious, long-ſuffering,* xxxiv. 6.

THY cauſeleſs unexhauſted love,
  Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
  And help our miſery;
Thou waiteſt to be gracious ſtill,
  Thou doſt with ſinners bear,
That ſav'd, we may thy goodneſs feel,
  And all thy grace declare.

170. *Abundant in goodneſs.*—xxxiv. 6.

THY goodneſs and thy truth to me,
  To every ſoul abound,
A vaſt unfathomable ſea,
  Where all our thoughts are drown'd;
Its ſtreams the whole creation reach,
  So plenteous is the ſtore,
Enough for all, enough for each,
  Enough for evermore.

171. *Abundant in truth.*—xxxiv. 6.

FAITHFUL, O LORD, thy mercies are,
  A rock that cannot move,
A thouſand promiſes declare
  Thy conſtancy of love:

Throughout the univerſe it reigns
Unalterably ſure,
And while the truth of GOD remains,
The goodneſs muſt endure.

172. *Keeping mercy for thouſands.*—xxxiv. 7.

RESERVES of unexhauſted grace
Are treaſur'd up in thee,
For myriads of the fallen race;
For all mankind, and me;
The flowing ſtream continues full,
'Till time its courſe hath run,
And while eternal ages roll,
Thy mercy ſhall flow on.

173. *Forgiving iniquity, and tranſgreſſion and ſin.*—xxxiv. 7.

MERCIFUL GOD, long-ſuffering, kind,
To me thy name is ſhew'd;
But ſinners moſt exult to find,
Thou art a pardoning GOD:
Our ſins in deed, and word, and thought
Thou freely doſt forgive,
For us thou by thy blood haſt bought,
And died, that I may live.

174. *That will by no means clear* the guilty, &c. —xxxiv. 7.

YET wilt thou not the guilty clear,
If we to ſin return:
Thy wrath vindictively ſevere
From age to age ſhall burn;
Unleſs our ſinful miſery
We ſelf-condemn'd bemoan,
And find an Advocate in thee
Before thy Father's throne.

175. *He was there with the LORD forty days and forty nights; he did neither eat bread nor drink water.*—xxxiv. 28.

MOSES faſted forty days,
Nor miſs'd his outward food,
Nouriſh'd by his Maker's grace,
The partial ſight of GOD:

We ſhall live compleatly bleſt,
When face to face our GOD we ſee,
On the bliſsful viſion feaſt
To all eternity.

176. *Moſes wiſt not that his face ſhone.*—xxxiv. 29.

THINE Image if thou ſtamp on me,
Let others, LORD, the brightneſs ſee
By me unſeen, unknown:
Nor let *them* on a creature *gaze*,
But all the glory of thy grace
Aſcribe to GOD alone.

177. *He put a veil on his face.*—xxxiv. 33.

BEFORE he put the covering on,
They could not on his viſage gaze:
But brighter thro' the veil it ſhone,
The glory of his *hidden* face.

178.

The bleſſings GOD on man beſtows,
The things he doth 'tis good to tell:
'Tis good, at times which *Jeſus* ſhews,
Our glittering graces to conceal.

179. *When Moſes went in before the LORD, he took the veil off.*—xxxiv. 34.

WILL a meek, modeſt man of GOD
Rejoice to make the faireſt ſhew,
Expoſe his graces to the croud,
And charm the dazled world below?
Or rather take with jealous fear
The veil of true humility,
And glorious as he is appear
To none but that all-ſeeing eye?

LEVITICUS.

HYMN CLXXX.

No offering which ye ſhall bring unto the LORD, *ſhall be made with leaven.*—Lev. ii. 11.

THEE that my ſacrifice may pleaſe,
Aſſiſt me, LORD, to lay aſide
The leaven of all wickedneſs,
All ſpite, hypocriſy, and pride:
Anger, and doubt, and anxious care
Out of my heart if thou remove,
I'll lift up holy hands in prayer
With truth, ſincerity, and love.

181. *Ye ſhall burn no leaven, nor any honey, in any offering of the* LORD.—ii. 11.

FROM nature's different mixtures free,
Honey the joy, and grief the leaven,
I bring my ſacrifice to thee,
Jeſus, my great High-prieſt in heaven:
That GOD my offering may receive,
I ſet my heart on things above,
The ſour of worldly ſorrow leave,
The cloying ſweets of creature-love.

182. *With all thine offerings thou ſhalt offer ſalt* —ii. 13.

UNSAVOURY all our offerings are,
'Till acceptable thro' thy Son:
But hear well pleas'd our praiſe and prayer
Preſented in his name alone:

The ſalt we borrow from our LORD,
His meritorious righteouſneſs,
And every deed, and thought, and word
Is ſeaſon'd now with *Jeſu*'s grace.

183. *The fire ſhall ever be burning upon the altar, it ſhall never go out.*—vi. 13.

1 O THOU who cameſt from above,
The pure, celeſtial fire t' impart,
Kindle a flame of ſacred love
On the mean altar of my heart;
There let it for thy glory burn
With inextinguiſhable blaze,
And trembling to it's Source return,
In humble prayer, and fervent praiſe.

2 *Jeſus*, confirm my heart's deſire
To work, and ſpeak, and think for thee,
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And ſtill ſtir up thy gift in me,
Ready for all thy perfect will
My acts of faith and love repeat,
'Till death thy endleſs mercies ſeal,
And make my ſacrifice compleat.

184. *He put the breaſt-plate upon him: alſo he put* [Heb. *gave*] *in the breaſt-plate the Urim and Thummim.*—viii. 8.

OUR High-prieſt the breaſt-plate wears,
His *Iſrael*'s Oracle,
Full of truth and grace declares
The Father's perfect will,
Makes his people prieſts and kings,
His fulneſs to his Church imparts,
The Urim and the Thummim brings
To all believing hearts.

185.

Who for us went up, we know,
Reſides on earth again,
Lights, perfections to beſtow
On poor rebellious men;

Gifts for men He now receives
Our prevalent High-prieſt above,
Now into our boſom gives
The Spirit of faith and love.

186.

FAITH and love the breaſt-plate make
Of perfect righteouſneſs;
Let us then the bleſſing take,
Whom GOD delights to bleſs:
Beautified my will and mind
With wiſdom and integrity,
I ſhall all perfections find,
When *Jeſus* dwells in me.

187.

HAPPY, LORD, thy people are,
By full poſſeſſion thine!
In their faithful hearts they bear
The Oracle divine,
Thee conſult in all their ways,
And all thy will rejoice to prove,
Anſwer'd by the light of grace
And by the truth of love.

188. *Keep the charge of the* LORD, *that ye die not.*—viii. 35.

1 A charge to keep I have,
A GOD to glorify,
A never-dying ſoul to ſave,
And fit it for the ſky;
To ſerve the preſent age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Maſter's will!

2 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy ſight to live,
And O! thy ſervant, LORD, prepare
A ſtrict account to give:

Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyſelf rely,
Aſſur'd, if I my truſt betray,
I ſhall for ever die.

189. *Aaron lift up his hand towards the people and bleſſed them, and came down.*—ix. 22.

1 *AARON* lifts up his praying hands,
To ſhew from whence the bleſſing flow'd,
He craves the grace which *Chriſt* commands,
Our great High-prieſt, who ſent of GOD
Bleſſes this dear-lov'd world of his
With glorious, everlaſting bliſs.

2 *Aaron* a tranſient bleſſing gave,
A mortal, typical High-prieſt;
Jeſus for ever lives, to ſave
The people He at parting bleſt;
Aaron came down, the bleſſing given,
His Antitype went up to heaven.

190. *There came a fire out from before the LORD, and conſumed the burnt-offering: which when all the people ſaw, they ſhouted and fell on their faces.* —ix. 24.

1 SENT, thro' *Jeſus*, from the ſkies,
Spirit of burning, come,
Kindle on the ſacrifice,
And all our ſins conſume;
While thou doſt thyſelf reveal,
Our perſons, and our works approve,
All our raviſh'd ſouls ſhall feel
The fire of heavenly love.

2 Father, truſting in thy Son,
I bow to *Jeſu*'s name,
Glows my heart with warmth unknown,
With pure ſeraphic flame:
Loſt in wonder at thy grace,
I fall the pard'ning GOD before,
Breathe unutterable praiſe,
And ſilently adore.

191. *There went out fire from the* LORD, *and devoured them.*—x. 2.

WARM'd by fond nature's wild deſire,
I brought ſtrange uncommanded fire,
Inflam'd with perſecuting zeal,
I ſerv'd thee—with the fire of hell;
Yet undevour'd, O GOD, I ſing
Thy grace; and now my offering bring,
Pure incenſe, kindled from above
By the true fire of *Jeſu*'s love.

192. *Aaron held his peace.*—x. 3.

WHY ſhould a living man complain
That ſinners are ſtruck dead?
Repriev'd myſelf I ſtill remain,
If puniſh'd in my ſeed:
Howe'er thou deal'ſt with mine, or me,
O ſtop the murmuring groan;
Or let my only anſwer be,
Father, thy will be done!

193. *Ye ſhall therefore be holy, for I am holy.*—xi. 45.

UNHOLY, of an holy GOD
The people we can never be:
But ſanctify us by thy blood,
Jeſus, and we thy face ſhall ſee,
Shall bear thy ſpotleſs image here,
And pure before thy throne appear.

194. *It is the blood that maketh an atonement for the ſoul.*—xvii. 11.

NOT the alms, or works of man
Can for his ſins atone,
But the Lamb for ſinners ſlain
Hath ſatisfy'd alone:
Jeſus to his Father paid
The ranſom we could never find,
By his blood atonement made
For me, and all mankind.

195. *I will ſet my tabernacle among you.*--xxvi. 11.

FATHER, let thy faithfulneſs
And love in *Chriſt* appear,
The true tabernacle place
Among thy people here,
Jeſus to thy church reveal
Delighted with an humble ſhrine,
Give him in our hearts to dwell
The Shechinah divine.

196. *I will walk among you, and will be your* GOD, *and ye ſhall be my people.*—xxvi. 12.

WALKING in the church below
The garden of the LORD,
Jeſus, by thy preſence ſhew
Our Paradiſe reſtor'd:
Grant us fellowſhip with thee,
Our GOD in all our ſouls reſide,
Then we ſhall thy people be
For ever ſanctify'd.

197. *I have broken the bands of your yoke, and made you go upright.*—xxvi. 13.

LORD, if thou from me haſt broke
The power of outward ſin,
Burſt this Babyloniſh yoke,
And make me free within;
Bid mine inbred ſin depart,
And I thine utmoſt word ſhall prove,
Upright both in life and heart,
And perfected in love.

198. *If they then accept of the puniſhment, then will I remember my covenant.*—xxvi. 41, 42.

FATHER, I do at laſt relent,
My length of painful puniſhment
I do as juſt receive;
Think of the covenant in thy Son,
And O! forget what I have done,
And all my ſins forgive.

NUMBERS.

HYMN CXCIX.

The ſtranger that cometh nigh ſhall be put to death.
—Numb. i. 51.

BUT all may now to GOD draw nigh,
Spiritual prieſts of the Moſt-High,
May holy altars raiſe,
Offer their hearts, with *Jeſus* there,
In grateful ſacrificial prayer,
And ſweet perfumes of praiſe.

200. *The LORD bleſs thee and keep thee.*—vi. 24.

COME, Father, Son, and Holy-Ghoſt,
One GOD in perſons three,
Bring back the heavenly bleſſing, loſt
By all mankind, and me:
Thy favour, and thy nature too
To me, to all reſtore,
Forgive, and after GOD renew,
And keep us evermore.

201. *The LORD make his face ſhine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.*—vi. 25.

ETERNAL Sun of righteouſneſs,
Diſplay thy beams divine,
And cauſe the glory of thy face
Upon my heart to ſhine;

Light in thy light O may I ſee,
Thy grace and mercy prove,
Reviv'd, and chear'd, and bleſt by thee,
The GOD of pard'ning love.

202. *The LORD lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.*—vi. 26.

LIFT up thy countenance ſerene,
And let thy happy child
Behold without a cloud between
The Godhead reconcil'd:
That all-comprizing peace beſtow
On me thro' grace forgiven,
The joys of holineſs below,
And then the joys of heaven.

203. *So it was always: the cloud covered the tabernacle by day, and the appearance of fire by night.*—ix. 16.

1 WHERE is the *Hebrews'* GOD,
Who kept them night and day,
Where is the heavenly fire and cloud,
Which ſhew'd thy church their way?
No ſymbol viſible
We of thy preſence find,
Yet all who would obey thy will,
Shall know their Father's mind.

2 Father, thou ſtill doſt lead
The children of thy grace,
The ſpiritual, believing ſeed
Throughout this wilderneſs:
Our chart thy written word,
Thy Spirit is our guide,
And *Chriſt*, the glory of the LORD,
Doth in our hearts reſide.

3 Thy providential care,
LORD, we with joy confeſs,
Aſſur'd thou wilt our paths prepare,
And order all our ways;

Thy preſence ſhall direct
Our journeys here beneath,
And convoy home thine own elect
Thro' a triumphant death.

204. *As long as the cloud abode upon the tabernacle, they reſted in the tents.*—ix. 18.

1 WHO in thy word confide
From nature's haſte ſet free,
Our patient ſouls by faith abide,
And fix their eyes on thee:
Till thou would'ſt have us go,
We wait thy ſpirit's ſign;
And cannot loſe our time, we know,
By tarrying, LORD, for thine.

2 To work for GOD is good,
If GOD our work ordain;
But ſtay'd by the incumbent cloud,
We in our place remain:
To ceaſe from work is beſt,
If after *Jeſu*'s will;
For when at his command we reſt,
We pleaſe our Saviour ſtill.

3 Saviour, we wait the day,
The awful day unknown,
To quit our houſe, this tent of clay,
To lay our bodies down;
Expecting from above
The certain ſign we ſtand,
As ready always to remove,
And die at thy command.

205. *At the commandment of the* LORD *they reſted, and at the commandment of the* LORD *they journeyed.*—ix. 23.

1 MOST gracious GOD, reveal
Thy will concerning me;
Whate'er I do, whate'er I feel,
I follow thy decree,

Myſelf, and all my ways
To thee I ſtill reſign,
Led by the ſpirit of thy grace,
And by the word divine.

2 *Jeſus*, I here abide,
Thy pleaſure to fulfil;
My ſoul and all its motions guide
By thy moſt holy will;
The counſels of thy love
Be on my heart impreſt,
It then ſhall at thy bidding move,
And at thy bidding reſt.

3 Eternal Spirit, ſpread
Thy love throughout my breaſt,
Who did'ſt thine ancient people lead,
And cauſedſt them to reſt:
While thou my Leader art,
And mak'ſt me thine abode,
I find the witneſs in my heart
That I am born of GOD.

4 FATHER, thy will be done!
To thee I all reſign,
The ſole diſpoſer of thine own,
Diſpoſe of me, and mine:
At thy command I go,
Or quietly attend,
'Till all my reſts, and toils below
In reſt eternal end.

206. *They kept the charge of the* LORD.—ix. 23.

1 LORD, I thy charge obey
Who bid'ſt my ſoul be ſtill,
Whoſe cloud doth on my body ſtay,
And ſtops my acting zeal:
But while with-held I am
From labouring in thy cauſe,
Thou bid'ſt me ſuffer for thy name,
And glory in thy croſs.

2 Whate'er my God ordain,
Contented and reſign'd,
I wait, I watch, in eaſe, in pain,
The tokens of thy mind;
To labour on for thee,
If thou appoint, I come;
Or let the cloud remain on me,
And ſink me to the tomb.

207. *The multitude fell a luſting and ſaid, Who ſhall give us fleſh to eat?*—xi. 4.

WHOE'ER for ſenſual pleaſures burn,
Or wiſh their luſts to gratify,
Back in their hearts to *Egypt* turn,
And baſely for the fleſhpots ſigh;
And ſuch, without repentance, ſhall
Death's victims in the deſart fall.

208. *If thou deal thus with me, kill me, I pray thee, out of hand.*—xi. 15.

1 MEEKEST of all the ſons of men,
Did *Moſes* peeviſhly complain,
And weak impatience ſhew?
The holieſt in that virtue fail'd,
In that wherein they moſt excell'd,
'Till God appear'd below.
2 But now the better hope brought in
Gives perfect liberty from ſin,
And *Chriſt* vouchſafes t' impart
The ſpirit of holineſs compleat,
To make his ſaints for glory meet,
To make them meek in heart.

209. *Is the LORD's hand waxed ſhort?*—xi. 23.

1 NO, Lord; it cannot ſhorten'd be
That hand which plagued th' *Egyptian* race,
Which brought thy people thro' the ſea,
Which led them o'er the wilderneſs;

Which hath to us ſo often given
Drink from the rock, and bread from heaven!

2 That hand hath open'd wide mine eyes:
That hand, which now by faith I ſee,
Meaſures the floods, and ſpans the ſkies,
And graſps the winds—and covers me!
It brings the blind thro' ways unknown,
It holds; it lifts me to a throne.

3 Kept by that hand, I cannot fear
Leſt earth or hell ſhould pluck me thence;
I trample on temptation near,
Supported by omnipotence,
Poſſeſt of boundleſs power divine,
Of boundleſs love—for *Chriſt* is mine!

210. *There ran a young man, and told Moſes and ſaid, Eldad and Medad do propheſy in the camp.* —xi. 27.

ELDAD, they ſaid, and *Medad* there
Irregularly bold,
By *Moſes* uncommiſſion'd, dare
A ſeparate meeting hold!
And ſtill whom none, but heaven, will own,
Men whom the world deſcry,
Men authoriz'd by GOD alone
Preſume to propheſy!

211. *My Lord Moſes, forbid them.*—xi. 28.

How often have I blindly done
What zealous *Joſhua* did,
Impatient to the rulers run,
And cried "My *Lords*, forbid!
"Silence the Schiſmaticks, conſtrain
"Their *thoughts* with ours t' agree,
"And ſacrifice the ſouls of men
"To idol unity!"

212. *Envieſt thou for my ſake?*—xi. 29.

MOSES, the miniſter of GOD,
Rebukes our partial love,
Who envy at the gifts beſtow'd
On thoſe we diſapprove:
We do not our own ſpirit know,
Who wiſh to ſee ſuppreſt
The men that *Jeſu*'s ſpirit ſhew,
The men whom GOD hath bleſt.

213. *Would GOD that all the LORD's people were prophets, and that the LORD would put his ſpirit upon them.*—xi. 29.

1 Shall we the Spirit's courſe reſtrain,
Or quench the heavenly fire?
Let GOD his meſſengers ordain,
And whom he will inſpire:
Blow as he liſt, the ſpirit's choice
Of inſtruments we bleſs;
We will, if *Chriſt* be preach'd, rejoice,
And wiſh the word ſucceſs.

2 Can all be prophets then? are all
Commiſſion'd from above?
No; but whome'er the LORD ſhall call
We joyfully approve:
O that the church might all receive
The ſpirit of propheſy,
And all in *Chriſt* accepted live,
And all in *Jeſus* die!

214. *While the fleſh was yet between their teeth, the wrath of the LORD was kindled—and the LORD ſmote the people with a very great plague.*—xi. 33.

ALAS for ſinners that obtain
Their paſſionate requeſt!
Indulg'd in nature's luſts, they gain
A grief, a curſe, a peſt:

But *our* imaginary want
Thou wilt not, LORD, ſupply:
To them thou doſt in anger grant,
To us in love deny.

215. *Wherefore were ye not afraid to ſpeak againſt my ſervant Moſes.*—xii. 8.

EARTH and hell thy law oppoſes,
Cannot the commandment bear;
Speaking 'gainſt thy ſervant *Moſes*,
Thee to contradict they dare:
O omnipotent Redeemer,
End their antinomian love,
Still the undiſguiſed blaſphemer,
Let him vex thy flock no more.

216. *The people be ſtrong, and the cities are walled and very great.*—xiii. 28.

WHAT ſay the falſe faint-hearted ſpies?
"Why ſhould we make the world our foe?
"Satan's ſtrong-holds that reach the ſkies
"Can feeble fleſh and blood o'erthrow?
"The walls of our corruptions muſt,
"'Till death demoliſh them, remain:
"The ruin of *all* pride, *all* luſt
"The LORD hath promiſed us—in vain."

217. *And moreover we ſaw the children of Anak there.*—xiii. 28.

HOW madly raſh for puny man,
The world, the fiend, and fleſh t'oppoſe!
Our paſſions will their ſway maintain,
Our terrible gigantic foes:
We muſt, who doubt the goſpel-word,
With Satan and the world comply,
We muſt, who cannot truſt the LORD,
Sin on, 'till we forever die.

218. *Caleb ſtilled the people, and ſaid, Let us go up at once, and poſſeſs it, for we are well able to overcome it.*—xiii. 30.

1 SILENCE, ye unbelieving fears,
Who clamorouſly deny the word!
The promiſe on our ſide appears,
The power and goodneſs of our LORD:
Let us go up in *Jeſu*'s name:
Our ſins ſhall all to *Chriſt* ſubmit,
And who for us the world o'ercame,
Shall bruiſe the fiend beneath our feet.

2 Is any thing too hard for GOD?
Thro' *Jeſus* we can all things do;
Who Satan and his works deſtroy'd,
Shall make us more than conquerers too:
Let us at once the land poſſeſs,
And taſte the bleſſings from above,
The milk ſincere of pard'ning grace,
The honey of his perfect love.

219. *We be well able to overcome.*—xiii. 30.

IN vain ye fearful, faithleſs ſpies,
Ye miſ-report the land ſo good;
We ſtop our ears againſt your lies
"That ſin can never be ſubdued."
There's no unconquerable ſin:
If GOD lead forth his hoſt to fight,
We may, we muſt the battle win,
And all o'ercome in *Jeſu*'s might.

220. *The men that went up with him ſaid, We be not able to go up againſt the people, for they are ſtronger than we. And there we ſaw the giants, the ſons of Anak: and we were in our own ſight as graſhoppers.*—xiii. 31—33.

"Ah no (the faithleſs ſpies reply,
Who ſearch'd with us the happy land)
"We cannot ſcale the forts ſo high,
"Or 'gainſt the ſons of *Anak* ſtand:

"Stronger than us our foes we deem—
But are they ſtronger than your LORD?
Giants are graſhoppers to Him,
To all who venture on his word.

221. *They are ſtronger than we*—xiii. 31.

Our mighty ſins they need not ſtill
O'er us dominion have,
Leſs mighty to inthrall and kill,
Than *Jeſus* is to ſave:
We hear our King and Captain's ſhout
Againſt our foes abhor'd,
And leave them now to fight it out
With our almighty LORD.

222. *Would GOD that we had died in the land of Egypt, or would GOD that we had died in this wilderneſs!*—xiv. 2.

POOR abject ſouls that diſbelieve
The promiſe, when it comes ſo nigh!
To GOD who dare not credence give,
For fear of death they wiſh to die:
They have the death for which they call;
But juſtly firſt their burthen bear,
Their bodies in the deſart fall,
Their ſouls are ſav'd by *Moſes'* prayer.

223.

HAVE I not often wiſh'd the ſame,
In peeviſhneſs of mad deſpair,
Repin'd I out of *Egypt* came,
And vex'd I had not periſh'd there?
While hopeleſs the good land to ſee,
I queſtion'd, LORD, thy truth and power,
And cried "a ſaint I cannot be,
"I cannot live, and ſin no more."

224. *Let us make a captain, and let us return into Egypt.*—xiv. 4.

OFT as our hearts to ſin turn'd back,
Impatient of thy rule, we cried
Of ſelf let us a captain make,
And fly to *Egypt* with our guide:

And did not mercy ſtand between,
Our unbelief would ſtill prevail,
Our guide would bring us back to ſin,
And nature lead us down to hell.

225. *If the* LORD *delight in us, then he will bring us into this land, and give it us.*—xiv. 8.

THE LORD doth in his Son delight,
Doth us for *Jeſu*'s ſake approve,
Our faith is pleaſing in his ſight
Productive of obedient love:
And all who thus in Him believe,
Already with the earneſt bleſt,
GOD unto them the land ſhall give,
The gracious, and the glorious reſt.

226. *Only rebel not ye againſt the* LORD. —xiv. 9.

NOTHING but ſin can ſinners ſlay,
Deny'd by him they firſt deny,
Left by the GOD they chaſe away,
Becauſe they will not live, they die;
Compell'd by no decree unknown
Who will not bow to *Chriſt*'s command,
They periſh, by themſelves alone
Excluded from that heavenly land.

227. *Neither fear ye the people of the land, for they are bread for us: the* LORD *is with us, fear them not.*—xiv. 9.

1 COME on ye faithful ſouls, come on,
Tis *Joſhua* cries, "be of good chear,"
Your Leader to the land unknown,
Who knows your hearts forbids your fear:
Led by almighty truth and grace,
To ſure and eaſy conqueſt led,
The promiſe claim, the land poſſeſs,
And eat up all your foes like bread.

2 The LORD himſelf is on our ſide,
His preſence in our camp we have,
And thoſe that in his Name confide
Jeſus ſhall to the utmoſt ſave:

Then let us go with boldneſs up
'Gainſt ſin, the world, and Satan's powers,
And never faint, and never ſtop,
For GOD, and *Chriſt*, and all is ours.

228. *All the congregation bad ſtone them with ſtones.*—xiv. 10.

" STONE the blaſphemers vile, they cry,
" Who urge us the good land to win,
" And tell us, we may ſcale the ſky,
" And talk of *living without ſin!*"
They ſay, ſin never *need* prevail,
All ſin ye may with eaſe ſubdue:
They contradict their fellows tale,
And dare avouch, that GOD is true.

229. *How long will this people provoke me, and how long will it be e'er they believe me for all the ſigns which I have ſhewed among them.*—xiv. 11.

AH! LORD, with thee we aſk, how long
Shall men thy patient ſpirit grieve,
Thy power miſtruſt, thy goodneſs wrong,
Thy faithful promiſe diſbelieve?
Not all the wonders thou haſt wrought,
Can yet embolden them to ſeize
Th' inheritance thy blood hath bought,
The land of reſt and righteouſneſs.

230. *I beſeech thee, let the power of my Lord be great.*—xiv. 17.

ON us, almighty LORD, beſtow
The bleſſing which we humbly crave,
The greatneſs of thy mercy ſhew,
And magnify thy power to ſave;
Take all thy people's ſin away,
Its being with its guilt remove,
And thus in our behalf diſplay
Thy whole omnipotence of love.

231. *Pardon, I beſeech thee, the iniquity of this people, as thou haſt forgiven this people from Egypt even until now.*—xiv. 19.

SINCE firſt we did from *Egypt* fly,
Haſt thou not ſhewn thy patient grace,
A thouſand times our ſin paſs'd by,
And pardon'd a rebellious race?
Wherefore by all thy mercies paſt
We pray thee yet again forgive,
And let our ſouls, ſubdued at laſt,
To praiſe thy love for ever live.

232. *I have pardoned according to thy word.*—xiv. 20.

WOULD the great GOD his rebels ſpare,
According to a creature's word?
He heard his Son in *Moſes* prayer:
And ſtill he hears our pleading LORD:
The prayer of but one righteous man,
If *Jeſus* in his ſervant breathe,
Can the Almighty's wrath reſtrain,
And millions ſave from endleſs death.

233. *As truly as I live, all the earth ſhall be filled with the glory of the LORD.*—xiv. 21.

FATHER, thy promiſe we embrace
Seal'd with the oath divine,
The brightneſs of thy heavenly face
Throughout our earth ſhall ſhine:
That all may do thy perfect will
As angels do above,
Thou every ranſom'd ſoul ſhalt ſeal
With *Jeſu*'s glorious love.

234. *My ſervant Caleb, becauſe he had another ſpirit with him, and hath followed me fully* [Heb. *fulfilled after me*] *him will I bring into the land.*—xiv. 24.

WOULD we after *Chriſt* fulfil
The righteous law of love?
Careful to perform his will,
We ſhall his promiſe prove:

Who that other Spirit have,
The Spirit of faith to *Caleb* given,
Chriſt from all our ſins ſhall ſave,
And ſettle us in heaven.

235. *And his ſeed ſhall poſſeſs it.*—xiv. 24.

ALL that in his footſteps tread,
And dare their faith confeſs,
They are valiant *Caleb*'s ſeed,
And ſhall the land poſſeſs:
Truſting GOD to bring *us* in,
We ſhall be perfected in love,
Enter here the reſt from ſin,
And then the reſt above.

236. *Your carcaſſes ſhall fall in this wilderneſs.*—xiv. 29.

AND let my carcaſs fall
Here in this wilderneſs,
So thou my ſoul in mercy call,
And bid me die in peace;
For my rebellions paſt
Condemn'd 'till death I rove;
But give me to behold at laſt
Immanuel's land above.

237. *Ye ſhall know my breach of promiſe.*—xiv. 34.

THE ſaving promiſe is for all,
And all may live of *Chriſt* poſſeſt,
Yet thouſands in the deſert fall,
And never enter into reſt:
By GOD ordain'd to life alone,
Thro' wilful incredulity
Deſtroy'd, they in that day ſhall own
It was no *abſolute decree!*

238. *They presumed to go up unto the hill-top.*—xiv. 44.

WHO the strength of GOD distrust
Will in their own confide,
On their own destruction thrust
By selfishness and pride:
Marching up without the LORD,
Smitten before their foes they fly,
Fall on the destroyer's sword,
And unbelievers die.

239. *And seek ye the priesthood also?*—xvi. 10.

RAIS'D from the people's lowest lees
Guard, LORD, thy preaching witnesses,
Nor let their pride the honour claim
Of sealing covenants in thy Name:
Rather than suffer them to dare
Usurp the priestly character,
Save from the arrogant offence,
And snatch them uncorrupted hence.

240 *Separate yourselves from among this congregation, that I may consume them in a moment.*—xvi. 21.

WHEN once the devils are enter'd in,
And make the frantic herd rebel,
Following a multitude to sin,
We surely follow them to hell.

241. *Depart, I pray you, from the tents of these wicked men.*—xvi. 26.

JESUS obtain'd us the reprieve;
Yet must we use the means and fly,
The world, the tents of sinners, leave,
Or blended with the wicked die.

242. *On the morrow all the congregation murmured against Moses and Aaron, saying ye have killed the people of the LORD.*—xvi. 41.

WHILE yet they hear the rebels cries,
Sent quick to hell before their eyes,

Again thy wrath they dare:
What, LORD, can all thy judgments do,
Unleſs thy love our hearts renew,
And reign for ever there!

243. *He ſtood between the dead and the living, and the plague was ſtayed.*—xvi. 48.

JESUS, the merciful and true,
Between the dead and living ſtand,
The numerous dead, the living few
Who now divide *Britannia*'s land!
Thou doſt as in the midſt appear,
Thou haſt for all atonement made,
And thro' the incenſe of thy prayer
The plague of unbelief is ſtayed.

244. *Moſes ſtripped Aaron of his garments, and Aaron died there in the top of the mount.*—xx. 28.

HAPPY, for ever happy I,
If call'd, like him, the mount t' aſcend:
Thine all-ſufficient grace ſupply,
And bleſs me, Saviour, with his end:
O that without a ling'ring groan
I might the welcome word receive,
My body with my charge lay down,
And ceaſe at once to work and live!

245. *Our ſoul loatheth this light* [Heb. *vile*] *bread.*—xxi. 5.

WHO murmur in the wilderneſs
By daily wonders fed,
May loath the comforts of thy grace
As deſpicable bread:
But nouriſh'd ſtill with freſh ſupplies
Of bleſſings from above,
The more we taſte, the more we prize
The manna of thy love.

246. *When he beheld the ſerpent of braſs, he lived.* —xxi. 9.

FAINT my head, and ſick my heart,
Wounded, bruis'd, in every part,
Satan's fiery ſting I feel
Poiſon'd with the pride of hell:
But if at the point to die
Upward I direct mine eye,
Jeſus liſted up I ſee,
Live by him, who died for me.

247. *If Balak would give me his houſe full of ſilver and gold, I cannot go beyond the word of the* LORD *my* GOD, *to do leſs or more.*—xxii. 18.

JESUS, mighty to convert,
A ſecret power from thee
Turn'd the covetous wizard's heart,
And caus'd his eyes to ſee;
" Now I muſt obſerve the word,
" Beneath the government divine,
" Now, he ſaith, I ſerve the LORD,
" And *Iſrael*'s GOD is mine."

248. *How ſhall I curſe whom* GOD *hath not curſed?*—xxiii. 8.

O THE reſiſtleſs power of grace
On an old prophet falſe, who lov'd
The wages of unrighteouſneſs,
'Till by almighty grace reprov'd
He with his ſin his change confeſs'd,
And bleſs'd the men whom GOD had bleſs'd.

249. *Let me die the death of the righteous!* —xxiii. 10.

DID GOD reject the pious prayer,
T' avenge his former wickedneſs?
His body might the judgment bear,
His ſoul depart in perfect peace,

A ſinner ſlain, yet juſtified;
For thus the good *Joſiah* died!

250. *Let my laſt end be like his!*—xxiii. 10.

SAVIOUR, thus o'er-rule thy foes,
Thee and thine who now oppoſe,
By that Spirit from above
Turn their hatred into love;
Let them here our order ſee,
Share our happineſs in thee,
Die of *Iſrael*'s GOD poſſeſt,
Live with us forever bleſt!

251. *Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my laſt end be like his.*—xxiii. 10.

1 HIS life alas, I have not liv'd!
But from this inſtant turn'd, and griev'd
For my tranſgreſſions paſt,
I live the life of righteouſneſs;
And O my GOD, with pardon bleſs,
And give me peace at laſt.

2 Sav'd at my lateſt hour receive,
And bid thy joyful ſervant live
Where grief is chas'd away,
My lot among the ſaints aſſign,
And let their final ſtate be mine
In that triumphant day.

252. *He hath not beheld iniquity in Jacob, neither hath he ſeen perverſeneſs in Iſrael.*—xxiii. 21.

JACOB then was free from blame,
And uncorrupted ſtood,
Iſrael, anſwering to his name,
Was prevalent with GOD.
While I keep my conſcience clean,
Eſchew mine own iniquity,
GOD, who ſees my nature ſin,
Imputes not ſin to me.

253. *The LORD his God is with him, and the ſhout of a king is among them.*—xxiii. 21.

CHRIST, the LORD our GOD, thou art
With them that truſt in thee;
Still thou tak'ſt thy peoples' part
'Gainſt every enemy;
Faint our foes, when thou art near,
Before thy church they fly, they fall;
King of kings, thy ſhout we hear,
And more than conquer all.

254. *According to this time it ſhall be ſaid, what hath GOD wrought?*—xxiii. 23.

REFLECTING on this goſpel-day,
And *Britain*'s happy lot,
Lateſt poſterity ſhall ſay
What hath Jehovah wrought!
He hath the faithful ſeed increas'd,
Ten thouſand ſouls forgiven,
With perfect love his people bleſs'd,
And caught them up to heaven.

255. *The man whoſe eyes are open, hath ſaid: he hath ſaid which heard the words of God, and knew the knowledge of the moſt high, which ſaw the viſion of the Almighty.*—xxiv. 15, 16.

THE man whom GOD ſo freely lov'd
And bad his ſin depart,
Opening his eyes, he found remov'd
The blindneſs of his heart;
He heard the word "Let there be light,"
He felt th' almighty grace,
And ſaw, transform'd, the glorious ſight
Of *his* Redeemer's face.

256. *I ſhall ſee him, but not now: I ſhall behold him, but not nigh.*—xxiv. 17.

HAPPY ſoul enjoy thy lot
Finding him thou ſought'ſt not:

O that I with thee could ſay,
" I ſhall ſee him in that day"!
When he doth on earth appear,
O might I behold Him near,
Now, like the old ſeer, forgiven,
Snatch'd as out of hell to heaven!

257. *There ſhall come a ſtar out of Jacob, and a Sceptre ſhall riſe out of Iſrael, and ſhall ſmite the corners of Moab, and deſtroy* [Heb. *unwall*] *all the children of Sheth.*—xxiv. 17.

1 FORETOLD by the converted ſeer
The Star is out of *Jacob* come,
The King from *Iſrael* did appear,
His church's foes receiv'd their doom,
And *Chriſt* our manifeſted GOD,
Hath Satan with his works deſtroy'd.

2 Yet come thou radiant morning Star,
Again in human darkneſs ſhine,
Ariſe, reſplendent from afar,
Aſſert thy royalty divine,
Thy ſway o'er all the earth maintain,
And now begin thy glorious reign.

3 Smite down the ſtrength of *Moab's* pride,
The ſons of *Sheth* their walls o'erthrow,
(Whate'er the world and church divide)
That every ſoul its LORD may know,
Thee, *Jeſus*, king of kings adore,
Till time and death ſhall be no more.

258. *Edom ſhall be a poſſeſſion.*—xxiv. 18.

THY kingdom, LORD, we long to ſee:
Thy ſceptre o'er the nations ſhake,
(T' erect that final monarchy)
Edom for thy poſſeſſion take,
Take, for thou didſt their ranſom find,
The purchas'd ſouls of all mankind.

259. *Iſrael ſhall do valiantly.*—xxiv. 18.

NOW let thy choſen ones appear,
And valiantly the truth maintain,
Diſpread thy gracious kingdom here,
Fly on the rebel ſons of men,
Seize them with faith divinely bold,
And force the world into thy fold.

260. *Out of Jacob ſhall come he that ſhall have dominion, and ſhall deſtroy him that remaineth of the city.*—xxiv. 19.

JESUS thy coming we confeſs
To reign in every faithful heart:
Thou haſt ſubdued our wickedneſs;
Yet now thy farther grace impart,
Take this indwelling ſin away,
And all its curſed relicks ſlay.

261. *Amalek was the firſt of the nations, but his latter end ſhall be that he periſh forever.*—xxiv. 20.

TOO well that *Amalek* I know
Who ſtill maintains the war within,
Thy people's firſt and foreſt foe:
But thou, O *Chriſt*, ſhalt end my ſin,
Deſtroy my nature's enmity,
And reign, for ever reign in me.

262. *And ſhips ſhall come from the coaſt of Chittim, and ſhall afflict Aſſhur, and ſhall afflict Eber: and he alſo ſhall periſh for ever.*—xxiv. 24.

1 THE powers that did from *Chittim* come,
O'er-ran and delug'd all the *Eaſt:*
Th' avenging arms of pagan *Rome*
Eber's degenerate ſons oppreſs'd,

Slaughter'd, or chas'd thro' earth abroad
Thoſe murtherers of incarnate GOD.

2 While Satan fills th' unerring chair,
They ſtill afflict the choſen ſeed,
The inward *Jews* they vex and tear,
The faithful *Iſraelites* indeed;
That papal beaſt the ſaints o'er-powers,
And with his iron teeth devours.

3 But *Jeſus*, our triumphant LORD,
Soon as the witneſſes are kill'd,
Arm'd with his Spirit's flaming ſword,
In glorious majeſty reveal'd,
Shall ſlay the Antichriſt of *Rome*,
And ſeal his everlaſting doom.

263. *Vex the Midianites, and ſmite them.*—
XXV. 17.

THY word, O GOD, as right and juſt
We faithfully receive,
Who woud'ſt, that no inticing luſt
Should unmoleſted live:
A *Midianite* we will not ſpare,
(If thou thy grace ſupply)
But all that did our ſouls inſnare,
On *Jeſu*'s croſs ſhall die.

264. *Be ſure your ſin will find you out.*—
XXXII. 23.

MY ſin will find me out, unleſs
I firſt find out my ſin, and mourn,
Forſake it, e'er the judgment ſeize,
And to the mighty Fortreſs turn:
My City of defence is ſure,
To which I now by faith repair,
I dwell in *Jeſu*'s wounds ſecure,
And ſin ſhall never find me there.

265. *If ye will not drive out the inhabitants of the land, thoſe which ye let remain of them ſhall be pricks in your eyes, and thorns in your ſides, and ſhall vex you in the land wherein ye dwell.* —xxxiii. 55.

1 AH! fooliſh ſouls, th' accurſed race
Who will not utterly expel,
But ſuffer ſin to keep its place,
But let it in your border dwell!
Th' indwelling ſin for which ye plead
Shall pierce you thro' with cruel pains,
Shall make your heart and conſcience bleed,
And plague you with its dire remains.

2 Will ye the hateful relicks ſpare,
And ſay, it is the Saviour's will?
The thorns ye for yourſelves prepare
Your wounded ſides and eyes ſhall feel;
Vext by the foes ye leave within,
In vain for reſt, or help ye cry,
For *you*, who chuſe to live with ſin,
There's no redemption—till you die!

266. *I ſhall do unto you, as I thought to do unto them.*—xxxiii. 56.

THE ſins which men at thy command
Refuſe, O GOD, t' expel,
Shall ſweep them off the promis'd land,
Shall drive them out to hell;
The luſts which for the Saviour's ſake
They will not mortify,
Shall bring thy threaten'd curſe, and make
Their ſouls forever die.

267. *They ſhall be unto you cities of refuge from the avenger, that the man-ſlayer die not.*—xxxv. 12.

OUR City of defence, to thee
From the avenger, LORD, we flee,

Who in thy death confide;
Juſtice divine purſues in vain
The men who GOD himſelf have ſlain,
When ſhelter'd in thy ſide.

268. *But if the revenger of blood find him without the city, he ſhall kill him.*---XXXV. 27.

BUT leſt we from our city ſtray,
And juſtice ſtern the ſtragler ſlay,
Thy hallowing grace beſtow,
Bind us with cords of perfect love,
And hide our ſpotleſs ſouls above,
And never let us go.

DEUTERONOMY.

HYMN CCLXIX.

Behold, I have ſet the land before you: go in and poſſeſs the land which the LORD *ſware unto your fathers, to give unto them, and to their ſeed after them.*— Deut. i. 8.

THE pleaſant land diſplay'd before
Our eyes of faith we ſee;
And GOD, the GOD of *Abraham*, ſwore
To give it unto me:
I now go up, the perfect peace,
The perfect love to feel,
And in that land of righteouſneſs
I ſhall for ever dwell.

270. *Our brethren have diſcouraged our heart.*— i. 28.

OUR brethren of their foes afraid,
Have us by their report diſmay'd;
And liſtening to their lie,
That "ſin can never be brought down,"
Faint-hearted ſlaves, we muſt ſin on,
Till in deſpair we die.

271. *Dread not, neither be afraid of them. The LORD your God which goeth before you, he ſhall fight for you, according to all that he did for you in Egypt before your eyes.*---i. 29, 30.

1 THY meſſenger we hear,
Who tells us better things,
Who in thy name forbids our fear,
And joyful tidings brings:
The LORD our GOD and Guide,
Thou doſt prepare our way;
Our Captain fights on *Iſrael*'s ſide,
And CHRIST ſhall win the day:

2 By thee from *Egypt* led
We on to conquer go,
Confident in thy ſtrength to tread
On each devoted foe;
Thine arm ſtretch'd out again
Shall put forth all its power,
'Till every *Canaanite* is ſlain,
And ſin exiſts no more.

272. *The LORD thy God hath bleſſed thee in all the works of thy hand: he knoweth thy walking thro' this great wilderneſs.*—ii. 7.

YES, the LORD my God hath bleſt
Whate'er my hand hath done,
Seen me labouring after reſt,
And all my walking known:
In this ghaſtly wilderneſs
Thou haſt my kind Preſerver been,
Nouriſh'd with ſufficient grace,
And held me back from ſin.

273. *Theſe forty years the LORD thy God hath been with thee, thou haſt lacked nothing.*—ii. 7.

LOST, perplex'd with doubts and fears,
By endleſs troubles tried,
Thee for more than forty years
I own my ſecret Guide:

Now on *Jordan*'s brink I ſtand,
The borders of that heavenly place,
Wait to croſs at thy command,
And ſee my Leader's face.

274. *We utterly deſtroyed them, men, women, and children.*—iii. 6.

WHO dares blame thy juſtice, LORD,
Which when their ſin was full,
Slew thy foes with *Iſrael*'s ſword,
And cut off every ſoul!
Vengeance ſwept the old away,
But mercy will'd the young to die,
From, tho' in, the evil day
It ſnatch'd them to the ſky.

275

Arm'd with *Jeſu*'s two-edg'd ſword
We now his charge fulfil,
All th' inhabitants abhor'd
Of curſed *Canaan* kill;
Mercy, Lord, we will not ſhew,
But execute thy righteous mind,
Root and branch deſtroy the foe,
Nor leave a ſin behind.

276. *Ye ſhall not fear them, for the* LORD *your God he ſhall fight for you.*—iii, 22.

WE in our LORD's command
A gracious promiſe hear,
The people of the land,
He ſaith we ſhall not fear;
And I ſhall more than conqueror be,
Since *Jeſus* fights himſelf for me.

277. *Get thee up into the top of Piſgah.*—iii. 27.

FAIN would I, LORD, from earth remove,
Made meet before thy face t' appear:
But tell me firſt thy name is love,
But ſhew me all thy goodneſs here:

Borne on the wings of faith and hope,
I then ſhall to the mountain fly,
And yield my raptur'd ſpirit up,
And fainting on thy boſom die.

278. *Ye ſhall not add unto the word which I command you, neither ſhall ye diminiſh ought from it.* —iv. 2.

SELF thy word would fain diminiſh,
Pride thy word would fain increaſe,
But what thou art pleas'd to finiſh,
Never can be more or leſs;
All thy word without addition
Renders us for glory meet,
Fits us for the bliſsful viſion,
Makes the man of GOD compleat.

279. *Keep and do them, for this is your wiſdom.*—iv. 6.

OBEDIENCE is our pure delight,
Our wiſdom, glory, gain,
Unblameable in *Jeſu*'s ſight
We all with him obtain:
For while we out of love obey,
Unto ſalvation wiſe
We walk in wiſdom's pleaſant way,
Which leads us to the ſkies.

280. *What nation is there ſo great who hath God ſo nigh unto them, as the LORD our God is in all things that we call upon him for!*—iv. 7.

GREATER than ancient *Iſrael*, we
With open face his glory ſee,
And GOD more intimately nigh
Doth now our every want ſupply,
The Spirit of his Son imparts,
And prays himſelf in all our hearts.

281. *If from thence thou ſhalt ſeek the* LORD *thy God, thou ſhalt find him, if thou ſeek him with all thy heart, and with all thy ſoul.*—iv. 29.

FROM hence, moſt gracious LORD, from hence
The land of my captivity,
I wail my complicate offence,
And turn from every ſin to thee;
Mine utmoſt ſtrength (which is not mine)
In ſtriving againſt ſin exert,
And weep, and pray for love divine
With all my ſoul and all my heart.

282. *When thou art in tribulation-----if thou turn to the* LORD, *and be obedient to his voice; he will not forſake thee, neither deſtroy thee.*—iv. 30, 31.

O'ERWHELM'D alas, with deep diſtreſs,
O'ertaken by thy plagues I mourn,
And lo! in theſe my lateſt days
To thee, my pard'ning GOD, I turn:
Obedient now thy voice I hear;
I will with all thy words comply:
Avert the puniſhment I fear,
Nor leave me in my ſins to die.

283. *Speak thou unto us all that the* LORD *our God ſhall ſpeak unto thee, and we will hear it, and do it.*—v. 27.

GRACIOUS LORD, who ſtand'ſt between
The great GOD and ſinful men,
Thee we joyfully will hear;
Speak, divine Interpreter,
Speak whate'er he ſpeaks to thee,
Then we ſhall obedient be,
Then our anſwering heart ſhall prove
All the law fulfill'd in love.

284. *O that there were ſuch an heart in them that they would fear me and keep all my commandments always.*—v, 29.

BE it according to thy will,
  According to thy ſoul's deſire;
The gracious principle inſtill,
  The tender awe thou doſt require;
I want an heart to fear my LORD:
  O take this heart of ſtone away,
And let me tremble at thy word,
  And only live thy word t' obey.

285. *That it might be well with them for ever.*—v. 29.

FATHER, thy merciful deſign
  We ſee, and joyfully approve,
Thou kindly doſt thy laws injoin,
  To make us happy in thy love;
With joy we own the gracious end
  For which thy laws were all beſtow'd,
Thou doſt by each command intend
  Our preſent and eternal good.

286 *Thou ſhalt love the LORD thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy ſoul, and with all thy might.*—vi. 5.

LORD, I believe thy mercy's power
  Shall every obſtacle remove,
I truſt thy promiſe to reſtore
  In me the kingdom of thy love:
Jeſus, thy word cannot be vain;
  Truth, power, and love divine thou art;
And I ſhall love my GOD again,
  With all my mind, ſoul, ſtrength, and heart.

287. *Theſe words which I command thee, ſhall be in thy heart.*—vi. 6.

THE table of my heart prepare,
  (Such power belongs to thee alone)
And write, O GOD, thy precepts there,
  To ſhew thou ſtill canſt write in ſtone,

So ſhall my pure obedience prove
All things are poſſible to love.

288. *Thou ſhalt teach them diligently unto thy children.*—vi. 7.

FATHER, inſtruct my docile heart,
Apt to inſtruct I then ſhall be,
I then ſhall all thy words impart,
And teach (as taught myſelf by thee)
My children in their earlieſt days,
To know, and live the life of grace.

289. *Thou ſhall talk of them, when thou ſitteſt in thy houſe.*—vi. 7.

WHEN quiet in my houſe I ſit,
Thy book be my companion ſtill,
My joy thy ſayings to repeat,
Talk o'er the records of thy will,
And ſearch the oracles divine,
'Till every heart-felt word is mine.

290. *And when thou walkeſt by the way.*—vi. 7.

O MIGHT the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converſe be,
So would the LORD his follower join,
And walk, and talk himſelf with me,
So would my heart his preſence prove,
And burn with everlaſting love.

291. *And when thou lieſt down.*—vi. 7.

OFT as I lay me down to reſt,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compoſe my weary breaſt,
While on the boſom of my LORD
I ſink in bliſsful dreams away,
And viſions of eternal day.

292. *And when thou riſeſt up.*—vi. 7.

RISING to ſing my Saviour's praiſe,
Thee may I publiſh all day long,
And let thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue,
Fill all my life with pureſt love,
And join me to thy church above.

293. *The* LORD *did not ſet his love upon you becauſe ye were more in number than any people--but becauſe the* LORD *loved you.*—vii. 7, 8.

WHAT angel can explain
The love of God to man,
The ſecret cauſe aſſign
Of charity divine?
Nothing in us could move,
Deſerve, or claim his love:
'Tis all a myſtery,
And muſt for ever be!

294. *The* LORD *thy God will put out thoſe nations before thee by little and little: thou mayſt not conſume them at once.*---vii. 22.

'TIS not a ſudden ſtroke of grace
Deſtroys at once the curſed race,
When firſt to *Chriſt* we come;
But by *degrees inſenſible*
The Lord ſhall all our ſins expel,
And utterly conſume.

295. *The* LORD *thy God ſhall deliver them unto thee, and ſhall deſtroy them with a mighty deſtruction, until they be deſtroyed.*—vii. 23.

SO be it Lord; my foes bring down,
And bid me go victorious on
To my laſt victory;
Jeſus, deſtroy whom thou haſt bound,
'Till not a ſingle ſin is found
To ſtir, or breathe in me.

296. *He ſhall deliver their kings into thine hand, and thou ſhalt deſtroy their name from under heaven.*—vii. 24.

DELIVER'D now into mine hand,
Not one of all my foes ſhall ſtand,
Or dare his conqueror meet,
My reigning luſts ſhall reign no more,
Forever ſtript of all their power,
And gaſping at my feet.

297. *There ſhall no man be able to ſtand before thee, until thou have deſtroyed them.*—vii. 24.

JESUS, I in thy promiſe truſt,
No boſom-ſin, no darling luſt
Too ſtrong for me ſhall prove,
'Till thou their nature haſt deſtroy'd,
And fill'd my ſoul's unbounded void
With all thy perfect love.

298. *Thou ſhall remember all the way which the LORD thy God led thee theſe forty years in the wilderneſs, to humble thee, and to prove thee, to know what was in thine heart, whether thou wouldſt keep his commandments or no.*—viii. 2.

1 CAN I forget the wondrous ways
By which thou haſt thy ſervant led
Thro' a long lonely wilderneſs!
How ſtrangely kept, how ſtrangely fed,
Tempted, and prov'd by hopes and fears,
I rov'd for more than forty years!

2 Provok'd, thou didſt not quite depart,
But farther yet thy Spirit tried,
And ſhew'd the evil of my heart,
The ſtubbornneſs, deceit, and pride,
While ſtill I caſt thy grace away,
And wou'd not, when I might, obey.

299. *He humbled thee, and ſuffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna.*—viii. 3.

SAVIOUR, my nature's pride t'abaſe,
Thou oft haſt ſeem'd my ſoul to leave,
With-held the comforts of thy grace,
And ſuffer'd me to pine, and grieve:
But when thou doſt my pride deſtroy,
Thy ſweetneſs I ſhall always prove,
And fill'd with righteouſneſs, enjoy
The manna of thy perfect love.

300. *Who fed thee in the wilderneſs with manna, that he might humble thee, and that he might prove thee, to do thee good at thy latter end.*—viii. 16.

1 LONG in a tempted ſtate forlorn
Thou haſt my kind Supporter been,
Yet ſuffer'd me at times to mourn,
To feel that all my heart is ſin;
My depth of unbelief to prove,
And groan for all thy humbling love.

2 I now thy love's deſign perceive;
Me to myſelf thy love hath ſhewn,
Thou didſt in love thy ſervant leave,
To come again and claim thine own,
To ſave, when all my griefs were paſt,
And do me endleſs good at laſt.

294.

1 A novice, to myſelf unknown,
That endleſs good I could not prove,
Or, when my race was ſcarce begun,
Attain the goal of perfect love:
But on thy promiſe I depend
To bleſs me *at my latter end.*

2 Saviour, my latter end is come,
Now to my parting ſoul appear,
The root, the man of ſin conſume,
And let me ſink to nothing here,
Reſorb'd into perfection's ſea,
And loſt, forever loſt in thee!

302. *Thou ſhalt remember the* LORD *thy God: for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth.*—viii. 18.

THINK thou buſy, proſperous man,
From whence thy goods increaſe,
All thy diligence were vain,
If GOD refus'd to bleſs:
Wealth thou doſt thro' him acquire,
That all thy ſoul may heavenward move,
Wing'd with infinite deſire
Of *Jeſu*'s richeſt love.

303. *Underſtand, that the* LORD *thy God is he which goeth over before thee as a conſuming fire,* &c.—ix. 3.

JESUS, taught by thee we know
The wonders of thy name,
Thou before our face doſt go
As a conſuming flame:
Burn with fire unquenchable
Our foes whom thou doſt firſt o'ercome,
Sin out of our hearts expel,
And root and branch conſume.

304. *He ſhall deſtroy them, ſo ſhalt thou deſtroy them.* ix. 3.

FAITH lays hold on thy great might,
And forth to battle goes,
Arm'd herewith we put to flight,
And triumph o'er our foes.

Truſting in thy faithful word
We thine almighty arm employ,
Slay them with thy Spirit's ſword,
And all our ſins deſtroy.

305. *Underſtand, that the* LORD *thy God giveth thee not this good land to poſſeſs it for thy righteouſneſs.*—ix. 6.

MY merit, LORD, and righteouſneſs
I utterly diſclaim,
Whate'er I am, whate'er poſſeſs,
By grace I have and am;
By grace enabled, I receive
Thy bleſſings from above,
And wait, 'till *Jeſu*'s grace ſhall give
The crown of perfect love.

306. *Remember, and forget not how thou provokedſt the* LORD *thy God to wrath in the wilderneſs.*—ix. 7.

THOU need'ſt the kind command repeat,
So apt the ſinner to forget
His former treſpaſſes:
But leſt I caſt them ſtill behind,
Saviour, bring all my ſins to mind,
And on my heart impreſs.

307. *From the day that thou didſt depart out of the land of Egypt, until ye came unto this place, ye have been rebellious againſt the* LORD.—ix. 7.

1 I NOW reflect with grief and ſhame,
That ſince I out of *Egypt* came,
I have rebellious been,
Provok'd thee in the wilderneſs,
And wearied out thy patient grace
By adding ſin to ſin;

2 A rebel to this preſent hour!
Yet now for all thy mercy's power
I aſk with contrite ſighs
To end my ſin, but not my pain:
I would lament till death, and then
Rejoice in Paradiſe.

308. *And now, Iſrael, what doth the* LORD *thy God require of thee?*—x. 12.

WHAT doth the Lord require of man?
From ſin if we can never ceaſe,
Or do the things his laws ordain,
He aſks impoſſibilities!
But if thou aſk them, Lord, from me,
Impoſſibilities ſhall be.

309. *What doth the* LORD *thy God require* [Heb. *requeſt, intreat, petition*] *of thee, but to fear the* LORD *thy God, to walk in all his ways.*—x. 12.

MAY we not grant our God's requeſt,
And ſerve thee with an heart ſincere,
With thy prevenient ſpirit bleſt,
Inſpir'd with thy ingenuous fear,
And ſtrengthen'd by ſufficient grace
To walk in all thy righteous ways!

310. *What doth the* LORD *thy God requeſt of thee, but to love him, and to ſerve the* LORD *thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy ſoul, to keep the commandments of the* LORD.—x. 12. 13.

1 O MY moſt condeſcending Lord,
He humbly ſtoops to aſk my love!
'Tis no impracticable word;
I may, I will obedient prove,
His grace accept, his power exert,
And ſerve my God with all my heart.

2 Full of thy holy love I riſe,
To worſhip ſpiritual and true,
On eagle's wings my ſpirit flies,
Whatever my LORD commands to do,
To anſwer all my Saviour's will,
And perfectly his law fulfil.

311.

1 *JESUS*, thou doſt not ſue in vain,
Or aſk what I can never give:
Thyſelf haſt plac'd the power in man
His proffer'd Saviour to receive,
While knocking at the door thou art,
And crieſt "My ſon give me thy heart!"

2 Come in, thou Supplicant divine,
I hear thy voice and open now:
Take my poor heart, no longer mine,
Enter with all thy fulneſs thou;
Take my poor heart, ('tis all thine own)
And never leave thy humble throne.

312. *Circumciſe the foreſkin of your heart, and be no more ſtiff-necked.*—x. 16.

IF thou command it, LORD, we may
With our tranſgreſſions part:
We do cut off, and caſt away
The foreſkin of our heart;
Our ſtiff-neck'd ſouls we bow to thee,
And truſting in thy power,
We need no more rebellious be,
We will rebel no more.

313. *There ſhall no man be able to ſtand before you.*—xi. 25.

LORD, thy ſaying I embrace,
And 'gainſt my threefold foe,
Truſting the ſure word of grace,
To certain conqueſt go;

Satan, and the world ſhall fly,
'Till bound, and vanquiſh'd by thy power,
Feeble ſin ſhall faint, and die,
And fall to riſe no more.

314. *Obſerve all theſe words which I command thee, that it may go well with thee, and with thy children after thee for ever.*—xii. 28.

TEACH me, O GOD, thy will to do,
To love myſelf aright,
My real intereſt to purſue
By walking in thy ſight:
Walking in all the ways divine,
O may I thus inſure
A bleſſing, LORD, on me and mine,
Which always ſhall endure.

315. *Thou ſhalt be perfect with the LORD thy God.*—xviii. 13.

I SHALL (when He who ſaith I ſhall,
H th with himſelf beſtow'd
Sufficient ſtrength to walk in all
The righteous ways of GOD)
I ſhall attain my heart's deſire,
And ſerve like thoſe above,
Compleat in his whole will, intire
And perfect in his love.

316. *I will raiſe them up a Prophet from among their brethren, like unto thee.*—xviii. 18.

FATHER, thou haſt rais'd him up,
That Prophet of the LORD,
Every heart's deſire and hope,
Thine own eternal Word:
In our feeble fleſh array'd
We own the filial Deity,
Jeſus like his brethren made,
To make us all like thee.

317. *I will put my words in his mouth, and he ſhall ſpeak unto them all that I ſhall command him.* —xviii. 18.

SPEAK, thou true Interpreter,
Thoſe gracious words divine,
Give our liſt'ning hearts to hear
The Father's voice in thine;
Now declare the myſtery,
And make his utmoſt counſel known,
Make thy people one with thee,
As thou and GOD are one.

318. *Whoſoever will not hearken unto my words, which he ſhall ſpeak in my name, I will require it of him.*—xviii. 19.

WOE to them who will not own
The truth, the life, the way,
Will not the eternal Son
As GOD ſupreme obey!
Judge of all he ſoon ſhall come,
The dreadful penalty require,
Every unbeliever doom
To everlaſting fire.

319. *Thou ſhalt keep all theſe commandments* [*all that commandment* Heb.] *to do them which I command thee this day, to love the LORD thy God, and to walk ever in his ways.*—xix. 9.

ALL that command is love!
Which now I long t' obey,
And truſt thee, Saviour, to remove
Whate'er obſtructs the way:
Obedient to thy will
Which doth my heart incline,
I ſhall by loving thee fulfil
The perfect law divine.

320. *Thou ſhalt not hate thy brother in thy heart, thou ſhalt in any wiſe rebuke thy neighbour, and not ſuffer ſin upon him.*—Lev. xix, 17.*

THRO' fear of feeble man,
Thro' want of ſocial love,
LORD, I have made thy precept vain,
Neglecting to reprove;
Th' offender in mine eye
I ſuffer'd to go on,
A thouſand ſins in him paſs'd by,
And made them all my own.

321.

AH! ſave me from a worſe extream,
When ſin in others I condemn:
Aſſiſt me *firſt* to lay aſide
The ſpiteful bitterneſs of pride,
Reflecting on myſelf, to ſee
A ſoul not half ſo vile as me,
And then my neighbour to reprove
In meekneſs, humbleneſs, and love.

322. *When the hoſt goeth forth againſt thine enemies, then keep thee from every wicked thing.*—xxiii. 9.

THE hoſt is now gone forth: to fly;
Or fight? to conquer; or to die?
O let us caſt our ſins away,
That GOD may hear his ſervants pray,
May us with more than conqueſt bleſs,
With glorious and eternal peace.

323.

STRENGTHEN'D by thy command
Againſt my wickedneſs,
Henceforth I every ſin withſtand
Thro' thy ſufficient grace:

* Page 61.

I lay the ſin aſide
Which caus'd my frequent fall,
And wait to feel the blood applied
That cleanſes me from all.

324. *Amalek ſmote the hindmoſt.*—xxv. 18

THIS be ever on my mind,
And fill my heart with fear,
Leſt again I lag behind,
And loiter in the rear;
Let me, LORD, unwearied preſs
Toward the things before, above,
With the foremoſt ſtrive to ſeize
The prize of perfect love.

325. *The LORD thy God will circumciſe thine heart, and the heart of thy ſeed, to love the LORD thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy ſoul.* —xxx. 6.

1 ON thee, O GOD, my ſoul is ſtay'd,
And waits to prove thine utmoſt will:
The promiſe by thy mercy made
Thou canſt, thou wilt in me fulfil:
No more I ſtagger at thy power,
Or doubt thy truth, which cannot move:
Haſten the long-expected hour,
And bleſs me with thy perfect love.

2 One of the ſtubborn, harden'd race,
Now, LORD, on me the work begin,
And by the Spirit of thy grace
Cut off the foreſkin of my ſin:
My ſtiff-neck'd heart to circumciſe,
Thy ſanctifying power exert,
And I ſhall then attain the prize,
And love my GOD with all my heart.

326. *The word is very nigh unto thee, in thy mouth and in thy heart.*—XXX. 14.

MY GOD, from whom the precept came,
Doth power divine therewith impart,
When *Jeſus* I deſire, and name,
The Word is in my mouth and heart;
I feel it intimately near,
Soon as my heart believes him true,
And conſcious of his preſence here,
Thro' *Jeſus* I can all things do.

327. *I have ſet before you life and death, bleſſing and curſing, therefore chooſe life.*—XXX. 19.

WOUDST thou inſult the fallen man,
The work of thy own hands,
Or mock us, LORD, with offers vain,
If thy decree withſtands?
Thou canſt not thus our ſouls deceive,
(Tho' men their GOD bely)
Thou canſt not bid us chooſe to live,
Whom thou haſt doom'd to die.

328.

HAVE we not then a power from thee
Our Saviour, to refuſe
The death, the curſe, the miſery,
And endleſs life to chooſe:
May I not turn from ſin and live,
And taſte how good thou art?
O let thy love this moment give
The anſwer in my heart.

329. *Behold, thy days approach that thou muſt die.*—XXXI. 14.

FATHER, I know my day is nigh,
And by thy juſtice doom'd to die,

The ſentence I receive:
But e'er I yield my fleeting breath,
O let my ſoul redeem'd from death
By faith in *Jeſus* live.

330. *Behold, thou ſhalt ſleep with thy fathers.*—xxxi. 16.

BY mercy ſeal'd in laſting ſleep,
Mine eyes ſhall then no longer weep;
My fleſh in hope ſhall reſt
Blended with my forefathers duſt,
'Till wak'd by him in whom I truſt,
I mingle with the bleſt.

331. *He is the Rock, his work is perfect.*—xxxii. 4.

JESUS, Son of GOD, thou art
Omnipotence divine,
Tell it to my faithful heart
That what thou art is mine;
Rock of everlaſting love,
If on thee my hopes I build,
I thy perfect work ſhall prove
With all thy fulneſs fill'd.

332. *Their ſpot is not* the ſpot *of his children* [Heb. *Their ſpot is not of his ſons.*]—xxxii. 5.

1 THEIR ſinful ſpot the heathen have;
But whom thou doſt redeem,
Jeſus, omnipotent to ſave,
It cannot cleave to them:
Thou ſhed'ſt thy blood (and not in vain
Did the rich current flow)
To make us clean from every ſtain,
Thy ſpotleſs church below.

2 No wrinkle of the *Adam* old
Shall on thy ſaints be ſeen;
The ſons of GOD are pure as gold,
When grown to perfect men:

And if I in thy word confide,
Thou, LORD, ſhall ſay to me,
" Thou art all fair, my love, my bride,
" There is no ſpot in thee!"

333. *He found him in a deſart land, he led him about, he inſtructed him, he kept him as the apple of his eye.*—xxxii. 10.

HE found me in a deſart place,
Where far from GOD I rov'd,
And led me thro' the legal maze,
And chaſten'd whom he lov'd;
Kept as the apple of his eye,
With tendereſt care careſt,
And ſav'd my ſoul, while ſin was nigh,
And hid me in his breaſt.

334. *As an eagle ſtirreth up her neſt, fluttereth over her young, ſpreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings; ſo the LORD alone did lead him, and there was no ſtrange God with him.*—xxxii. 11, 12.

THE eagle fond her charge awakes
Where in the neſt they doze,
And while her fluttering plumes ſhe ſhakes,
The way to fly ſhe ſhews;
She ſpreads her wings, her young to bear,
Before their own they try,
And takes them up, and cleaves the air,
And ſoars above the ſky.

335.

'TWAS thus in nature's ſleep I lay,
When *Chriſt* his Spirit ſhed:
His Spirit ſtirr'd me up to pray,
And hover'd o'er my head,
Infuſing the firſt gracious hope
He ſpread his wings abroad,
And train'd his infant-pupil up
To ſeek the face of GOD.

336.

THE object of his kindeſt care
He never yet forſook,
But did himſelf my weakneſs bear,
And all my burthen took,
He bore me up, from earth he bore
On wings of heavenly love,
And taught my callow ſoul to ſoar
To thoſe bright realms above.

337.

THE Spirit of redeeming grace
Hath been my ſure defence,
And thro' the pathleſs wilderneſs
Led on my innocence,
When ſimple as a little child
All idols I abhor'd,
And ſaw, as my Redeemer ſmil'd,
My Paradiſe reſtor'd.

338. *He made him ride on the high places of the earth, that he might eat the increaſe of the fields; and he made him to ſuck honey out of the rock, and oyl out of the flinty rock: Butter of kine, and milk of ſheep, with the fat of lambs------and thou didſt drink the pure blood of the grape.*—xxxii. 13, 14.

1 WHEN firſt he freely juſtified,
And did my pardon ſeal,
O'er earth's ſtrong holds He bad me ride,
O'er all the powers of hell:
Butter and milk he made me eat,
And lifted up on high
I ſaw the moon beneath my feet,
I ſoar'd above the ſky.

2 With all the new-born babes I fed
Upon the milky word,
Partaker of the children's bread
The favour of my LORD;

I feaſted on the Paſchal Lamb
Who all my wants ſupplied,
And with the ſweetneſs of his name
My ſoul was ſatisfied.

3 The bliſs of thoſe above I knew,
The angel's food partook,
Freſh oyl, and ſweeteſt honey drew
Out of the heavenly Rock;
The joy, and love from *Jeſus* flow'd,
And taſting him *as mine*,
I drank the pureſt richeſt blood
Of that immortal Vine.

339. *But Jeſhurun waxed fat and kicked: then he forſook* GOD *which made him, and lightly eſteemed the rock of his ſalvation.*—xxxii. 15.

1 AND have not I ungrateful been,
Baſely forſook my God for ſin,
My God who form'd me man,
Abus'd my Saviour's pard'ning grace,
And turn'd it into wantonneſs,
And murther'd him again!

2 Thee that I may no more forſake,
O Rock of my ſalvation, take
And keep me in thy ſide,
There in the open clift ſecure
My contrite heart, my ſpirit poor
From ſin forever hide.

340. *The* LORD *ſhall repent himſelf for his ſervants; when he ſeeth that their power is gone.*—xxxii. 36.

DOST thou not, Lord, with pity ſee
My helpleſneſs and miſery,
Doſt thou not hear thy ſervant groan,
And know, that all my power is gone?
Returning now in tendereſt love,
Thy judgment with their cauſe remove,

Take my oppreſſive ſin away,
And give me back an heart to pray.

341. *I kill, and I make alive.*—xxxii. 39.

THY killing and thy quick'ning power,
Jeſus, in me diſplay,
My life of nature, from this hour,
My pride and paſſion ſlay;
Then, then, my utmoſt Saviour, raiſe
My ſoul with ſaints above
To ſerve thy will, and ſpread thy praiſe,
And ſing thy perfect love.

342. *I wound, and I heal.*—xxxii. 39.

DEEPEN the wound thy hands have made
In this weak helpleſs ſoul,
'Till mercy with its balmy aid
Deſcend to make me whole,
The ſharpneſs of thy two-edg'd ſword
Enable me t' endure,
'Till bold to cry "My hallowing LORD
Hath wrought a perfect cure!"

343. *Get thee up and die.*—xxxii. 49, 50.

1 IS it a thing ſo ſmall,
So eaſy to comply,
When ſummon'd by a ſudden call
To get us up, and die?
For thoſe who humbly keep
The faith by *Chriſt* beſtow'd,
To die is but to fall aſleep
In the ſoft arms of GOD!

2 O could I thus ſink down
To everlaſting reſt,
Without a ling'ring ſigh or groan,
On my Redeemer's breaſt!
Jeſus, thy blood apply,
Thy mind and Spirit give,
Then ſhall I get me up and die,
Then ſhall I truly live.

344. *As thy days, ſo ſhall thy ſtrength be.*—xxxiii. 25.

AS my day my ſtrength hath been,
And ſhall forever be,
Grace, an overmatch for ſin,
Will ſtill deliver me;
Every day the truth I prove
Of *Jeſus* my almighty Friend,
Kept by him, whoſe conſtant love
Shall keep me to the end.

345. *There is none like unto the GOD of Jeſhurun, who rideth upon the heaven in thy help, and in his excellency on the ſky.*—xxxiii. 26.

1 GOD of the upright ones,
Who can with Him compare!
He makes the houſe of *Iſrael*'s ſons
His everlaſting care:
Jehovah's rapid courſe
What can reſiſt, or ſhun,
When heaven is his manag'd horſe,
And brings the Thunderer down!

2 Glorious in majeſty,
He takes the whirlwind's wings,
Sublime he rides upon the ſky,
And help to *Iſrael* brings,
His people's ſure defence
He takes them to his breaſt;
And ſafe in his Omnipotence
They ſhall forever reſt.

346. *The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlaſting arms.*—xxxiii. 27.

1 SECURE in *Chriſt* I dwell,
Jeſhurun's GOD is mine,
I feel it now, by faith I feel
Th' eternal ſtrength divine;

My refuge in diſtreſs,
In every trying hour,
Jeſus, thy ſaving name I bleſs,
And ſhout within my Tower.

2 From ſin preſerv'd in thee,
Thy fulneſs I embrace,
And wait for more than victory,
For all thy hallowing grace:
I laugh at hell and death,
And every moment prove
The everlaſting arms beneath,
The everlaſting Love.

347. *He ſhall thruſt out the enemy from before thee, and ſhall ſay deſtroy!*—xxxiii. 27.

1 LORD, I thy truth proclaim,
And all-ſufficient grace,
Kept by the virtue of thy name
To perfect holineſs:
'Till thou thyſelf reveal,
I on the promiſe feed,
Thou wilt the enemy expel,
And ſlay the curſed ſeed:

2 The enemy within
He ſhall not long annoy,
Thou ſurely wilt extirpate ſin,
And utterly deſtroy,
Thou wilt my ſoul defend,
Fulfil thine own deſign,
My unbelief and troubles end,
And make me all divine.

348. *Iſrael then ſhall dwell in ſafety alone.*—xxxiii. 28.

1 *JESUS*, thyſelf impart,
The world and ſin t' exclude,
And let me find it in my heart
The long-ſought ſolitude,

The ſtill ſequeſter'd ſhade
For which thy people pine,
The bower for weary ſpirits made
By the celeſtial Vine!

2 That ſecret place afford,
That ſhelter in thy ſide,
And by thy conſtant preſence, LORD,
My ſoul for ever hide:
Secure I then ſhall dwell,
Delightfully alone,
'Till thou thy glorious life reveal,
And take me to thy throne.

349. *The fountain* [*or Eye* Heb.] *of Jacob ſhall be upon a land of corn and wine: alſo his heaven ſhall drop down dew.*—xxxiii. 28.

1 MEANEST of *Jacob*'s race
By *Jordan*'s ſtream I ſtand,
And lo! mine eye of faith ſurveys
The wide extended land!
A land of corn and wine
Our ſpirits to ſuſtain,
And fill with vigorous life divine
The gladden'd heart of man:

2 There the ſoft dew diſtils,
The ſoul-reviving bliſs,
And *Chriſt* his pard'ning grace reveals,
And whiſpers I am his,
Till GOD his ſpirit pours,
His fulneſs from above,
In ſtreams of righteouſneſs, and ſhowers
Of everlaſting love.

350. *Happy art thou, O Iſrael, who is like unto thee, O people, ſaved by the LORD!*—xxxiii. 29.

1 *ISRAEL*, exult to prove
How dear to GOD thou art,
Object of his peculiar love
Who made thee pure in heart;

Feel all thy happineſs,
When *Chriſt* is form'd in thee,
Conſummate joy, and perfect peace,
And ſpotleſs charity:

2 Sav'd to the utmoſt here,
When *Chriſt* is fully thine,
And meet before thy GOD t' appear,
In righteouſneſs divine,
Cloath'd with that heavenly Sun,
Behold his brighteſt blaze,
Go put thy robes of glory on,
And ſee him face to face.

351. *The LORD is the ſhield of thy help, and the ſword of thine excellency! and thine enemies ſhall be found liars unto thee, and thou ſhalt tread upon their high places.*—xxxiii. 29.

1 HOW ſafe, when GOD hath ſeal'd
And hid our life above,
We reſt ſurrounded with the ſhield
Of his almighty love!
Arm'd with his Spirit's ſword
Which ſlays the man of ſin,
We prove the truth of *Jeſu*'s word,
Redeem'd and ſav'd within:

2 Fleſh, earth, and *Satan* join'd,
Cry out, it cannot be!
But them we ſoon ſhall liars find,
From ſin intirely free:
Thro' the great ſtrength of GOD
We truſt to tread them down,
And triumph o'er our foes deſtroy'd,
And take the ſtarry crown.

352. *Moſes went up to the top of Piſgah.*—xxxiv. 1.

RAPT to *Piſgah*'s top, I ſtand,
And more than ſee the promis'd land!

Flows the word in milky rills,
Honey from the Rock diſtils;
Fountains pure of life ariſe,
Flowers, and trees of Paradiſe;
And heavenly joys on earth I prove:
Heaven on earth is *Jeſu*'s love!

353. *His eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated.*—xxxiv. 7.

1 *MOSES*, when dead, himſelf ſurvives,
He always in his precepts lives;
Tho' ſinners dream his office o'er,
He loſes nothing of his power,
His ſight is as the eagle's ſtrong,
And *Sinai* thunders in his tongue.

2 Think not the law thro' faith made void,
Its vigour cannot be deſtroy'd:
It marks our hearts with quickeſt eye,
And doth our ſmalleſt faults eſpy,
It ſeizes with almighty hands,
And holds us in eternal bands.

3 It holds us, when by grace ſet free
From curſe, and fear, and penalty;
The eaſy yoke of *Chriſt* we prove,
Bound to obey the GOD we love;
And when theſe heavens are paſt away,
We ſtill ſhall glory to obey.

JOSHUA.

HYMN CCCLIV.

Ariſe, go over this Jordan, thou, and all this people, unto the land which I do give to them.—Joſhua i. 2.

MOSES might lead to *Jordan*'s tide,
But there ſurrenders his command;
Our *Joſhua* muſt the waves divide,
Bring us into the promis'd land:
Train'd by the law, we ſee our place,
We gain the inheritance by grace.

355. *Every place that the ſole of your foot ſhall tread upon, that I have given unto you.*—i. 3.

The land of uprightneſs
I ſet my foot upon,
By faith I touch it, LORD, and ſeize,
And take it for my own!

356. *I will not fail thee, nor forſake thee.*—i. 5.

THE promiſe to myſelf I take,
Me, me thou never wilt forſake
Who on thy Son depend:
Thy faith is plighted to my LORD,
And ſafe I hang upon the word
Of mine eternal Friend.

357. *Be thou ſtrong and very courageous: that thou mayſt obſerve to do according to all the law.*—i. 7.

BY faith I on his ſtrength lay hold,
And walk in *Chriſt* my way,
Divinely confident, and bold
His perfect law t' obey;

I ſhall perform his utmoſt will,
As ſure as GOD is true,
And do the thing impoſſible
Which *Jeſus* bids me do.

358. *Be ſtrong and of a good courage, be not afraid neither be thou diſmayed; for the* LORD *thy God is with thee whitherſoever thou goeſt.*—i. 9.

ARM'D with the preſence of my LORD
I muſt be of good chear,
Confiding in thy faithful word,
I cannot faint or fear:
Go with me then where'er I go,
And lo! I ſink, and riſe,
And paſs the gates of hell below,
And mount to Paradiſe.

359. *As Captain of the hoſt of the* LORD *am I now come.*—v. 14.

CHIEF Captain of *Jehovah*'s hoſt:
Jehovah we adore,
In thee our real *Joſhua* truſt,
And prove thy matchleſs power;
We now embrace and follow thee
By thy great Father given:
Lead on to certain victory,
To holineſs, and heaven.

360. *On the ſeventh day they compaſſed the city ſeven times.*—vi. 15.

1 Shall our corruptions ſtand,
'Till death the walls o'erthrow?
Who bow to *Joſhua*'s high command,
We have not learn'd him ſo:
We compaſs them about,
Day after day ſurround,
And wait th' appointed ſign to ſhout,
The trumpet's ſacred ſound:

2 We wait in patient pain,
Our toilſome week fulfil;
Yet ſtill the walls entire remain,
And undemoliſh'd ſtill:
But tho' our nature's haſte
Can never ſin remove,
The ſeventh is the day of reſt,
And brings the perfect love.

361. *When the people heard the ſound of the trumpet they ſhouted, and the wall fell down flat, and they went up, and took the city.*—vi. 20.

1 THEN let us urge our way,
And work, and ſuffer on,
Nor dream, the firſt, or ſecond, day
Will throw the bulwarks down:
We on the ſacred morn
Our ſeven-fold toil repeat,
Expecting that the lateſt turn
Our labour ſhall compleat:

2 Then, then we ſhall obtain
The victory one and all,
The number of perfection gain,
And ſee the city fall,
Partakers of our hope
Our calling's glorious prize,
To finiſh'd holineſs go up,
And then to Paradiſe.

362. *What wilt thou do unto thy great name?*—vii. 9.

JESUS, as taught by thee I plead,
If vanquiſh'd by my foes I am,
My foes, which on thy ſervant tread,
Will pour contempt on thy great name:
Ah! leave me not engag'd in fight
To loſe my ſhield, and turn my back,
But arm with all thy Spirit's might,
And ſave me — for religion's ſake!

363. *Get thee up: wherefore lieſt thou upon thy face? Iſrael hath ſinned.*—vii. 10, 11.

WHAT profits prayer itſelf, unleſs
We put the curſed thing away?
LORD, let us firſt the ſin redreſs,
And then againſt the judgment pray.

364. *Thou canſt not ſtand before thine enemies, until ye take away the accurſed thing from among you.*—vii. 13.

THE ſecret curſe, the boſom-ſin
Thro' faith in *Jeſus* I remove,
And ſure the victory to win,
And more than conqueror to prove,
'Gainſt *Satan* and the world I go,
(My LORD hath both for me o'ercome)
And trample on my lateſt foe,
And march with *Chriſt* triumphant home.

365. *Achan was taken.*—vii. 18.

LORD, if ſome ſecret ſin of mine
Doth now for public judgments call,
Obſtruct the courſe of grace divine,
And bring thy righteous wrath on all;
Before the dreadful day o'ertake,
When ſinners ſhall their doom receive,
O may I here confeſs, forſake,
Abhor the curſed thing, and live.

366. *When I ſaw, then I coveted them, and took them.*—vii. 21.

"I SAW, and coveted, and took!"
The progreſs this of every ſin;
While death, admitted by a look,
Lets everlaſting judgments in:
But if an eye of faith on thee
I turn, directed by thy word,
Jeſus mine Advocate I ſee,
I ſee, deſire, and take my LORD.

367. *Joſhua made peace with them, and made a league with them to let them live.*—ix. 15.

CONDEMN'D to die, of death afraid,
Our heavenly *Joſhua* we addreſs,
In rags of our own vileneſs clad,
Undone, if thou refuſe us peace,
But if thy hand, thy word thou give,
We may, we ſhall for ever live.

368. *The men of Gibeon ſent unto Joſhua, to the camp to Gilgal, ſaying, ſlack not thy hand from thy ſervants, come up to us quickly, and ſave us, and help us.*—x. 6.

1 BESEIG'D by all the powers of night
For having made a peace with GOD,
Unequal to our foes in fight,
To *Joſhua* in his high abode
Our prayers, as meſſengers, we ſend,
And truſt thou wilt thine own defend.

2 Slack not thine hand, but haſten down
To ſave thy ſervants in diſtreſs,
By mercy bound to help thine own,
Bound by thy covenant of peace,
Thou canſt not fail the ſouls, who truſt
That thou art good, that thou art juſt.

369. *Sun ſtand thou ſtill upon Gibeon.*—x. 12.

1 *JESUS*, thy ſovereign will
Doth nature's courſe controul;
O bid my ſun of life ſtand ſtill,
And ſtop my parting ſoul:
My ſoul in life detain,
'Till thou haſt all ſubdued,
Aveng'd me of my foes, and ſlain
The whole accurſed brood.

2 O that the work were done,
That ſin were all deſtroy'd!
How ſwiftly ſhould I then go down,
How gladly ſet in GOD:

Sure with the morning rays
Of that great day to riſe,
And bright with borrow'd glory blaze
Eternal in the ſkies.

370. *Put your feet upon the necks of theſe kings.* —x. 24.

PRIDE, and nature's various luſts
O'er infidels may reign,
We, who ſerve the LORD of hoſts,
Their ſlaviſh yoke diſdain;
See the tyrants fierce o'er-thrown,
Compell'd by *Joſhua* to ſubmit,
All our ſins we trample down
As dirt beneath our feet.

371. *Afterward Joſhua ſmote them, and ſlew them.*—x. 26.

JESUS, now on ſin we tread,
But ſtill we look to thee:
Conqueror of our foes, proceed
To more than victory,
Spirit and ſoul-dividing Word,
Thine utmoſt energy diſplay,
Smite them with thy two-edg'd ſword,
And ſin forever ſlay.

372. *He left none remaining, but utterly deſtroyed all.*—x. 40.

JOSHUA from above, thy will
Concerning us we know,
Thou wilt the deſtruction ſeal
Of all our ſins below;
None ſhall in our fleſh remain,
All ſhall die a perfect death
By thy brighteſt preſence ſlain,
And by thy glorious breath.

373. *Joſhua made war a long time with all thoſe kings.*—xi. 18.

GRACE which ſure ſalvation brings,
Doth long the war maintain,
Fights thoſe other lords and kings,
Who over us did reign:
He who leads the hoſts of GOD,
Conquers, and reconquers all,
'Till by *Joſhua*'s ſword deſtroy'd
They into nothing fall.

374. *At that time came Joſhua, and cut off the Anakims.*—xi. 21.

COME, victorious Captain, come
In thine appointed day,
Execute their righteous doom,
The ſons of *Anak* ſlay;
Now theſe talleſt giants kill,
Who longeſt in the land abide,
All my ſtubbornneſs of will,
And all my ſtrength of pride.

375. *Joſhua took the whole land, and gave it for an inheritance unto Iſrael.*—xi. 23.

JESUS, full of truth and grace,
Among the ſanctified
The true *Iſraeliti/h* race
Thou doſt the land divide:
O might I, ev'n I obtain
The bliſs to all thy people given,
Bleſt, forever bleſt, to gain
The meaneſt lot in heaven.

376. *The land reſted from war.*—xi. 23.

1 WE wreſtle not with fleſh and blood,
The world and *Satan* are ſubdued,
And can no more moleſt,
When *Chriſt* hath made an end of ſin,
And brought his hallow'd people in
To that remaining reſt.

2 Inteſtine wars and fightings ceaſe,
When *Jeſus* doth with perfect peace
His throne in us maintain,
King of the ſaints beneath, above,
In all the majeſty of love
He ſhall forever reign.

377. *Behold, the* LORD *hath kept me alive theſe forty and five years.*—xiv. 10.

KEPT by the almighty LORD,
My Keeper I admire,
(*Chriſt* by higheſt heaven ador'd)
And praiſe him in the fire;
Who ſo long haſt ſav'd me here,
A few more days preſerve thine own,
'Till by thee prepar'd t' appear,
And ſing before thy throne.

378. *How long are you ſlack to go to poſſeſs the land which the* LORD *God of your fathers hath given you?*—xviii. 3.

BACKWARD alas, too long, and ſlack
T' accept the grace beſtow'd,
The pardon now we gladly take,
The purity of GOD;
Boldly go up, in *Jeſu*'s name
Our portion to poſſeſs,
And confident, the land we claim
Of perfect righteouſneſs.

379. *When he that doth flee unto one of theſe cities, ſhall ſtand at the gate and ſhall declare his cauſe, they ſhall take him into the city, &c.*—xx. 4.

LET heaven my ſad confeſſion hear!
I at the City's gate appear,
All ſtain'd with guiltleſs blood!
Alas, I have my Brother ſlain,
And knew not that the ſlaughter'd man
Was the eternal GOD,

A trembling, perſecuted ſlayer,
Father, I now my cauſe declare;
Admit the fugitive,
From vengeance ſkreen'd by *Chriſt* alone,
And in thy well-beloved Son
Let me forever live.

380. *They appointed Kedeſh* [i. e. *holy*].—
xx. 7.

HOLY and juſt, I fly to thee,
Thy Name ſhall my protection be,
When guilty terrors preſs;
I leave th' avenger far behind,
Soon as by humble faith I find
The LORD my righteouſneſs!

381. *They appointed Shechem* [i. e. *a ſhoulder*].—
xx. 7.

SOLE Governor of earth and ſkies,
The burthen on thy ſhoulder lies
Who all our ſins didſt bear,
Securely ſhelter'd in thy breaſt,
Hid by almighty Love, I reſt
Thine everlaſting care.

382. *They appointed Hebron* [i. e. *fellowſhip*].—
xx. 7.

THEE, Saviour, I my refuge make;
And when thy nature I partake,
And all thy fulneſs feel,
From fear, and ſin, and ſorrow free,
In perfect fellowſhip with thee
I ſhall for ever dwell.

383. *They aſſigned Bezer* [i. e. *a fortification*].—
xx. 8.

JESUS, thy name my *Bezer* ſtands,
A fort which earth and hell commands,

To trembling ſinners given;
Salvation doth, as walls, ſurround,
And I, within theſe bulwarks found,
Shall mount from hence to heaven.

384. *They aſſigned Ramoth* [i. e. *high, exalted*].—xx. 8.

THEE, Saviour-Prince our ſouls adore,
Exalted by almighty power
To ſuccour and forgive!
We now are to our City come,
And by thy death returning home,
We ſoon in heaven ſhall live.

385. *They aſſigned Golan* [i. e. *joy, exultation*].—xx. 8.

WHO to thy wounds for refuge flee,
Pardon'd we glory, LORD, in thee
With extaſies unknown,
Fulneſs of joy in thee poſſeſs,
And lodg'd within thine arms confeſs
That thou and heaven are one.

386. *One of you ſhall chaſe a thouſand.*—xxiii. 10.

SUBSCRIBING to *Jehovah*'s word
The feebleſt *Iſraelite*,
Led on by his almighty LORD,
Shall put an hoſt to flight:
By faith the promiſe I receive
From age to age the ſame,
And conqueror of the world I live,
Who truſt in *Jeſu*'s name.

387. *I am going the way of all the earth.*—xxiii. 14.

PASS a few ſwiftly-fleeting years,
And all that now in bodies live,
Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears,
Their righteous ſentence to receive:

But all, before they hence remove,
May manſions for themſelves prepare
In that eternal houſe above:
And O! my GOD, ſhall I be there!

388. *You know in all your hearts and in all your ſouls, that not one thing hath failed of all the good things which the* LORD *your God ſpake concerning you.*—xxiii. 14.

JESUS, thy perfect love reveal,
My Alpha and Omega be,
And I thy bleſſed words ſhall feel,
And witneſs them fulfill'd in me:
"Nothing hath fail'd of all the good,
"My Saviour hath perform'd the whole,
"I know it in my heart renew'd,
"I know it in my ſinleſs ſoul!"

389. *Fear the* LORD, *and ſerve him in ſincerity, and in truth.*—xxiv. 14.

LORD, that I may truly fear,
Serve thee with an heart ſincere,
Me with legal awe inſpire,
Give the thing thou doſt require:
But that I may worſhip thee
With the beſt ſincerity,
Sin by holineſs remove,
Servile fear by perfect love.

390. *Put away the gods which your fathers ſerved, and ſerve ye the* LORD.—xxiv. 14.

WILLING made my GOD t' obey
Now I put my ſins away,
Now with every idol part,
Serve thee with my life and heart:
But that I may ſerve aright,
Let me in thy will delight,

Serve a Father reconcil'd,
Serve as thy beloved child.

391. *As for me and my houſe, we will ſerve the LORD.*—xxiv. 15.

TRUSTING in the ſtrength divine
I vow to ſerve the LORD,
Chriſt ſhall be by me and mine
Acknowledg'd and ador'd:
Jeſus, to my houſe and me
Now let thy ſalvation come,
Now prepare our hearts to be
Thine everlaſting home.

JUDGES.

HYMN CCCXCII.

Therefore the LORD left thoſe nations.—Judg. ii. 23.

REFUSING with our ſin to part,
If ſtill we hug it in our heart,
Tho' infinite in grace
GOD will not utterly expel,
But leave it in our fleſh to dwell,
And plague us all our days.

393. *I have a meſſage from GOD unto thee.*—iii. 20.

JESUS, thine efficacious word
(If thou with the deliverer art)
Comes, as a meſſage from the LORD,
A dagger to the faithleſs heart:
But when it hath the ſinner ſlain,
It brings the dead to life again.

394. *They fought from heaven.*—v. 20.

THE malice of thy church's foes
In every age we ſee,
For who thy people dare oppoſe
Are fighting found with thee:
Before thy face, as chaff they fail,
Before the whirlwind driven:
For how ſhou'd worms of earth prevail
Againſt the LORD from heaven?

395. *The ſtars in their courſes fought againſt Siſera.*—v. 20.

WHO muſters the celeſtial hoſt,
He ſets them in array,
To blaſt the perſecutor's boaſt,
And give his church the day:
The ſtars upon our foes in fight
Their baleful influence ſhed,
The lightnings wither all their might,
And ſtrike oppoſers dead.

396. *O my ſoul, thou haſt trodden down ſtrength.*—v. 21.

I HAVE oft victorious been
Thro' the Invincible,
Trampled down the ſtrength of ſin,
The powers of earth and hell:
Still on all my foes I tread,
'Till he, who hath my ſins ſubdued,
Root out every evil ſeed,
And fill my ſoul with GOD.

397. *Let them that love him be as the ſun when he goeth forth in his might.*—v. 31.

1 JESUS, let all thy lovers ſhine
Illuſtrious as the ſun,
And bright with borrow'd rays divine
Their glorious circuit run,

Beyond the reach of mortals, ſpread
Their light, where'er they go,
And heavenly influences ſhed
O all the world below.

2 As giants may they run their race,
Exulting in their might,
As burning luminaries chaſe
The gloom of helliſh night,
As the great Sun of righteouſneſs
Their healing wings diſplay;
And let their luſtre ſtill increaſe
Unto the perfect day.

3 Such honour all thy ſaints receive,
Who thee ſincerely love;
Diſpenſers of thy gifts we live,
And general bleſſings prove;
And when our uſeful courſe is run,
Injoy the kingdom given,
Bright as the uncreated Sun
In the eternal heaven.

398. *The* LORD *looked upon him and ſaid, Go in this thy might: have not I ſent thee?*—vi. 14.

GREAT Angel of the LORD Moſt high,
I wait the influence of thine eye!
Thy weak, expecting ſervant ſee,
And caſt the gracious look on me,
The look that may thy virtue dart,
Thy life and love into my heart,
My ſtrength renew, my miſſion ſeal,
And all the mind of GOD reveal!

399. *Will ye plead for Baal?*—vi. 31.

WILL ye plead for ſinning on,
For *Satan*'s ſervice plead?
Rather throw his altar down,
And on his worſhip tread:

Us that he may never more
As advocates for ſin employ,
Jeſus, come, o'erturn his power,
And all his works deſtroy.

400. *The people are too many for me to give the Midianites into their hands.*—vii. 2.

1 TOO ſtrong I was to conquer ſin,
When 'gainſt it firſt I turn'd my face,
Nor knew my want of power within,
Nor knew th' omnipotence of grace,
In nature's ſtrength I fought in vain,
For, what my GOD refus'd to give,
I could not then the maſtery gain,
Or lord of all my paſſions live.

2 But, for the glory of thy name
Vouchſafe me now the victory;
Weakneſs itſelf, thou knowſt, I am,
And cannot ſhare the praiſe with thee:
Becauſe I now can nothing do,
Jeſus, do all the work alone,
And bring my ſoul triumphant thro',
To wave its palm before thy throne.

401. *The ſword of the LORD and of Gideon.*—vii. 18.

WHAT power againſt a worm can ſtand
Arm'd with *Jehovah*'s ſword?
And all who bow to *Chriſt*'s command
Are champions of the LORD!
Arm'd with his word and ſpirit's might
We ſhall the battle gain,
And ſin, that tempting *Midianite*,
Shall be forever ſlain.

402. *Faint, yet purſuing.*—viii. 4.

OFTEN faint, yet ſtill purſuing,
On, like *Gideon*'s men, I go,
Satan and the world ſubduing,
Pride, and ſelf, and every foe;

Wreſtle on in prayer unceaſing,
'Till I ſee the laſt deſtroy'd,
Bleſt with all the victor's bleſſing,
Crown'd with all the life of GOD.

403. *Ye have forſaken me, and ſerved other gods: wherefore I will deliver you no more.*—x. 13.

AGAIN to *Satan*'s yoke I bow;
But mercy I implore:
Ah! do not in thine anger vow
To ſave my ſoul no more!
Or if the word thy lips hath paſt,
And for thy loſs I mourn,
Thou wilt, O GOD, repent at laſt,
Thou wilt again return.

404. *We have ſinned, do thou unto us whatſoever ſeemeth good unto thee, deliver us only, we pray thee, this day.*—x. 15.

LORD, I have ſinn'd, but now relent,
And groan beneath my guilt,
Humbly accept my puniſhment;
Do with me what thou wilt:
For this, and only this I pray,
From all my ſins releaſe,
And ſave throughout my evil day,
And bid me die in peace.

405. *They put away the ſtrange gods, and ſerved the LORD; and his ſoul was grieved for the miſery of Iſrael.*—x. 16.

FATHER, tho' late, I turn to thee,
With all my idols part;
O let my helpleſs miſery
Affect thy pitying heart!
Griev'd at thine ancient people's woe,
Be griev'd again at mine,
And force my ſins to let me go
Redeem'd by blood divine.

406. *Whatſoever cometh to meet me, ſhall ſurely be the* LORD's: OR, *I will offer it up for a burnt offering.*—xi. 31.

THE beaſt that meets him ſhall be ſlain;
Reſign'd to GOD the child of man,
A living ſacrifice, reſtor'd
Entire, devoted to the LORD:
The LORD, he knows, ſo kind and good,
Hath no delight in human blood,
Or pleas'd accepts of one alone,
That offering of his ſlaughter'd ſon.

407. *He did with her according to his vow: and ſhe knew no man.*—xi. 39.

HIS hands he waſh'd not in her blood,
But gave his child, his hope, to GOD,
(Hope of a long-continued line,
Hope of the promis'd Seed divine,)
His heart's delight, his age's prop,
His only child he render'd up,
An offering worthy of the ſky,
A virgin pure to live and die.

408. *Teach us what we ſhall do unto the child that ſhall be born.*—xiii. 8.

WHO for their unborn children care,
How happy and how wiſe!
They find, in anſwer to their prayer,
Inſtructions from the ſkies:
Their babes they from the birth reſtore
To him who firſt beſtow'd,
To witneſs his almighty power,
To fight and die for GOD.

409. *How ſhall we order the child, and how ſhall we do unto him?*—xiii. 12.

THE child whom ſtruggling into light
We ſoon expect to ſee,
How ſhall we order it aright,
And train it up for thee?

A candidate for heaven to breed
Alas, we know not how!
But ſhew us at our greateſt need,
Who ſeek direction now.

410. *If the* LORD *were pleaſed to kill us, he would not have received an offering at our hands.* —xiii. 23.

ME, if purpos'd to deſtroy
For paſt unfaithfulneſs,
Would my God vouchſafe t' employ,
And ſtill ſo ſtrangely bleſs?
Take, O Lord, the ſervant take,
Who doſt the ſervices receive,
With thyſelf, for *Jeſu*'s ſake,
Eternally to live.

411. *The Philiſtines ſhouted againſt him, and the Spirit of the* LORD *came mightily upon him, &c.* —xv. 14.

SO by the Spirit of holineſs
Our Samſon did himſelf releaſe,
Burſt all the bands of death, and roſe
The conqueror of his ſhouting foes,
To ſlay by means contemptible,
And triumph o'er the hoſts of hell.

412.

SPIRIT of faith, come down on me,
For where thou art is liberty,
Thy preſence looſes all my bands,
And melts the fetters from my hands,
Conſumes like flax, the cords of ſin,
And burns up all my foes within.

413. *Samſon aroſe at midnight, and took the doors of the gate* ——— *and carried them up to the top of an hill.*—xvi. 3.

SEE the great Antitype ariſe,
While darkneſs yet involves the ſkies,

His *Iſrael* from their foes to ſave,
He burſts the barriers of the grave,
Puts forth his ſtrength invincible,
And tears up all the gates of hell!

2 Triumphant o'er his baffled foes,
The trophies openly he ſhews:
And daily, in his people's cauſe,
He ſpreads the victory of his croſs,
And ſtill he takes the ſpoils, and ſtill
He bears them up the heavenly hill!

414. *When ſhe preſs'd him daily with her words, and urged him, he told her all his heart.*—xvi. 16. 17.

SAMSON the ſtrong, the weak, we blame,
And all in him ourſelves condemn,
Who vanquiſh'd by the foe within,
The importunity of ſin,
Yield to our boſom-*Delilah*,
Yet know, ſhe flatters to betray,
To bind our ſouls in ſlaviſh bands,
And give us up to *Satan*'s hands.

415. *His ſtrength went from him.*—xvi. 19.

HIS ſtrength in his obedience lay,
And when his vow he broke,
He caſt the ſlighted gift away,
He firſt his GOD forſook,
Sunk into nature's helpleſneſs,
Could neither fight, nor fly:
And ſuch are all who fall from grace,
And ſuch alas, am I!

416. *He wiſt not that the LORD was departed from him.*—xvi. 20.

WEAKEN'D by my boſom-ſin,
Have not I like *Samſon* been,

Went a while ſecurely on,
Wiſt not that the LORD was gone,
'Till into their hands betray'd,
Sport of the *Philiſtines* made,
Groan'd my ſoul itſelf to feel
Left by heaven, and ſeiz'd by hell!

417. *The Philiſtines took him and put out his eyes, and bound him with fetters of braſs, and he did grind in the priſon-houſe.*—xvi. 21.

THINE own in *Samſon*'s ſtate behold,
Impotent wretch, by ſin allur'd,
To *Satan* and his children ſold,
Blinded, in braſen chains ſecur'd,
Thy loſs of liberty and ſight,
The wages of thy folly feel,
And groan conſign'd to endleſs night,
The ſcorn of earth, and drudge of hell!

418.

AH woe is me by luſt intic'd!
The *Philiſtines* their foe have found,
Dreaded of late, but now deſpis'd,
A feeble ſlave, in priſon bound,
I'd by my haughty tyrant's will,
Forſaken by my angry LORD,
Compel'd I grind at *Satan*'s mill,
And ſerve the ſins I once abhor'd.

419. *Howbeit the hair of his head began to grow again, after he was ſhaven.*—xvi. 22.

HIS anger will the LORD retain,
A poor dark ſoul for ever leave?
Gaul'd by my helliſh maſter's chain,
After a pard'ning GOD I grieve:
Mock'd by my foes, impriſon'd, blind,
Of all my gracious vigour ſhorn;
Yet lo! a ſpringing hope I find
That *Jeſus* will at laſt return.

420. *O Lord GOD, remember me, I pray thee, and ſtrengthen me, I pray thee, only this once, O God.*—xvi. 28.

FATHER of *Chriſt*, the ſinner's Friend,
My Friend, my Advocate with thee,
Deliverance to thy ſervant ſend,
And oh! in death remember me!
The wretched thrall of *Satan*'s hoſt,
To me once more thy Spirit give;
The ſtrength which by my ſin I loſt,
O let me by thy grace retrieve.

421. *Samſon took hold of the two pillars and ſaid, let me die with the Philiſtines: and he bowed himſelf with all his might.*—xvi. 29, 30.

THE LORD reſolv'd in death to ſave
The veſſel of his grace and power,
Pardon in a commiſſion gave,
Inſpir'd, and ſtrengthen'd him once more
To deal the vengeful wrath of GOD,
And write his victory in blood.

422.

MY GOD, my GOD, on thee I call,
To bleſs me with an end like his,
With conqueſt dignify my fall,
Crown all my former victories,
Strong in thy might at laſt may I
Thy champion, tho' in fetters, die!

423.

1 *SAMSON* the theatre o'erthrew,
And thouſands at his death he ſlew:
But lo! our *Samſon* from the ſkies
A more triumphant conqueror dies,
A nobler victory obtains,
And heaven for all his *Iſrael* gains.

2 He by the pangs of death oppreſs'd
With outſtretch'd hands the pillars ſeiz'd,
Compaſs'd with foes he bow'd his head,
For mercy, not for vengeance, pray'd,
And groan'd his laſt expiring groan,
And pull'd th' infernal kingdom down.

3 The author dire of ſin and death
He ſlew by yielding up his breath,
The powers of darkneſs he deſtroy'd,
And made their helliſh boaſtings void,
Died with the *Philiſtines*—but roſe
Triumphant o'er his ſlaughter'd foes.

RUTH.

HYMN CCCCXXIV.

The woman was left of her two ſons and her huſband. Then ſhe aroſe that ſhe might return.—Ruth. i. 5. 6.

A POOR afflicted ſojourner
I ſee the meaning of thy love;
It ſtrips me of my comforts here,
To mind me of the joys above:
I anſwer to the call divine,
After my old companions come,
And for that better country pine,
And haſten to my heavenly home.

425, *The LORD viſited his people in giving them bread.*—i. 6.

PLENTY is from, and with, the LORD:
His preſence doth the ſtaff afford
Which muſt our life ſuſtain,
He comes to chear us in the bread;
On Him our hungry ſpirits feed,
And all his fulneſs gain.

426. *The hand of the* LORD *is gone out againſt me.*—i. 13.

GONE out againſt my body, LORD,
Thy chaſtening hand I feel in pain,
That wounded by thy Spirit's ſword
My ſoul might perfect health obtain;
Thy hand is contrary to *me*,
That *I* may all be loſt in thee.

427. *Thy ſiſter is gone back unto her people, and unto her gods*—i. 15.

THE ſouls that *Iſrael* leave
Will *Iſrael*'s GOD forſake,
And who to *Moab*'s people cleave
Will *Moab*'s idols take:
Jeſus, if thou art mine,
By perfect charity
Keep me forever one with thine,
Forever one with thee.

428. *Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goeſt I will go; and where thou lodgeſt I will lodge.*—i. 16.

THOU canſt not, LORD, a beggar ſpurn
That courts thy company,
Wherefore I never will return
From following after thee;
Reſolv'd, where'er thou goeſt, I go,
In all thy footſteps tread,
And glad like thee to want below
A place to lay my head.

429. *Thy people ſhall be my people, and thy God my God.*—i. 16.

THY people by the world abhor'd
I for my people take,
And ſerve the ſervants of my LORD,
For their dear Maſter's ſake:

Appeas'd and reconcil'd to me,
Thro' thine atoning blood,
Thy Father and thy GOD ſhall be
My Father and my GOD.

430. *Where thou dieſt will I die, and there will I be buried.*—i. 17.

DETERMIN'D after thee I bear
My croſs to *Calvary*,
And come thy bittereſt cup to ſhare,
And with my Saviour die:
The place where once thy body lay,
The place it did perfume,
There will I drop my breathleſs clay,
And reſt within thy tomb.

431. *The LORD do ſo to me and more alſo, if ought but death part thee and me.*—i. 17.

IF now thou dwelleſt in my heart,
And I in thee abide,
Nor life, nor death itſelf ſhall part
Or tear me from thy ſide:
What ſets me from my priſon free
In cloſer bonds ſhall join
This diſembodied ſoul to thee
Thro' endleſs ages mine.

432. *The Almighty hath dealt very bitterly with me.*—i. 20.

TAUGHT as by thorns and briars, we know
Thy wiſely tender love
Imbitters all the joys below,
T' indear the joys above.

433. *I went out full, and the LORD hath brought me home again empty.*—i. 21.

I WENT out full of youthful hope,
But empty I return,
My ſanguine confidence give up,
My blaſted comforts mourn:

A few more days of ſad diſtreſs
I travel towards a tomb;
But truſt to reach in final peace
Mine everlaſting home.

434. *Her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz.*—ii. 3.

1 CASUAL howe'er our ſteps may ſeem,
Directed and o'er-rul'd by Him
Who for his people cares,
Where Providence appoints we go;
He orders all our ways we know,
And numbers all our hairs.

2 In ſmall events we daily prove
The wiſdom of our Father's love;
We own the work is his
From trivial incidents to raiſe
Matter for his eternal praiſe,
And our eternal bliſs.

435. *Boaz ſaid unto the reapers, The LORD be with you.*—ii. 4.

BY *Boaz*, yet divinely, taught,
Father, we for our ſervants pray,
Let all their works in thee be wrought,
Thee let them ſtill in us obey,
And find, partakers of the LORD,
In life and death their full reward.

436. *They anſwer'd him, The LORD bleſs thee!* —ii. 4.

UNDER the yoke, O GOD, to thee
We humbly for our betters cry,
Bleſs them with true felicity,
With ſhowers of bleſſings from the ſky,
Thy grace be to our maſters given;
Our lords on earth be kings in heaven!

437. *She bowed herſelf to the ground.*—ii. 10.

RELIGION pure rejects the dreſs
Of rude illiberal clowniſhneſs,
Nor calls it ſinful courteſy
T' incline the head, or bow the knee;
Well-taught by her, reſpect we ſhew,
And honour give where'er 'tis due,
But gladly pay to true deſert
The humbleſt homage of the heart.

438. *A full reward be given thee of the* LORD *God of Iſrael, under whoſe wing thou art come to truſt.*—2. 12.

I TOO have left my worldly home,
My old idolatry,
And to thy people join'd, am come
To put my truſt in thee:
In thee I ſeek my full reward
With all thy ſaints above:
But tell me now, thou art my LORD,
And bleſs me with thy love.

439. *Where haſt thou gleaned to day?*—ii. 19.

AT evening to myſelf I ſay,
Soul, where haſt thou glean'd to day,
Thy labours how beſtow'd?
What haſt thou rightly ſaid, or done?
What grace attain'd, or knowledge won,
In following after GOD?

440. *Thou ſhalt go in, and uncover his feet, and lay thee down, and he will tell thee what thou ſhalt do.*—iii. 4.

JESUS, we claim thee for our own,
Our Kinſman near allied in blood,
Fleſh of our fleſh, bone of our bone,
The ſon of man, the ſon of GOD,
And lo, we lay us at thy feet,
Our ſentence from thy mouth to meet.

441. *Spread thy ſkirt over thine handmaid, for thou art a near kinſman.*—iii. 9.

1 PARTAKER of my fleſh below,
To thee, O *Jeſus*, I apply;
Thou wilt thy poor relations know,
Thou never canſt thyſelf deny,
Exclude me from thy guardian care,
Or ſlight a ſinful beggar's prayer.

2 Thee, Saviour, at my greateſt need
I truſt my faithful friend to prove:
Now o'er thy meaneſt ſervant ſpread
The ſkirt of thy redeeming love,
Under thy wings of mercy take,
And ſave me for thy nature's ſake.

3 Haſt thou not undertook my cauſe,
LORD over all, to worms allied?
Anſwer me from that bleeding croſs,
Demand thy dearly-ranſom'd bride,
And let my ſoul, betroth'd to thee,
Thine wholly, thine for ever be!

442. *I have bought all that was Elimelech's,---- moreover, Ruth the Moabiteſs, have I purchaſed to be my wife, to raiſe up the name of the dead upon his inheritance, that the name of the dead be not cut off.*—iv. 9, 10.

1 O *JESUS*, full of richeſt grace,
In pity to our fallen race,
Thou didſt at infinite expence
Redeem our loſt inheritance,
Thine own inheritance forego,
A poor afflicted man below,
For us procure with all thy blood
The GOD of heaven, and heaven of GOD.

2 Strangers, and foreigners we were,
Who now thy purchas'd people are,
Forlorn, abandon'd, and deſpis'd,
Yet by our great Redeemer priz'd:

Patron of friendleſs poverty,
The widow now betroth'd to thee,
Thy church, with heavenly gifts endow'd,
Is made the glorious ſpouſe of GOD.

3 Our dead in ſin and buried race
Thy brethren, LORD, thou doſt confeſs,
Nor ſuffereſt that our name ſhould be
Cut off to all eternity;
Thy nature with our nature join'd
Preſerves the half-extinguiſh'd kind,
Jeſus, thy name to mortals given,
Exalts both ours, and us, to heaven.

I. SAMUEL.

HYMN CCCCXLIII.

She was in bitterneſs of ſoul, and prayed.—I. Sam. i. 10.

TAKE this plague away!
Afflicted by my GOD,
In bitterneſs of ſoul I pray,
O lay aſide the rod!
Or if thou ſtill reprove,
Let my extreme diſtreſs
Bring forth at laſt the fruit of love,
And perfect righteouſneſs.

444. *Her countenance was no more ſad.*—i. 18.

Beneath a mountain-load of grief,
Subdued, ſubmiſſive, and reſign'd,
I find in prayer my ſure relief,
Returning peace with *Chriſt* I find:
Soon as on Him I caſt my care,
My care doth all at once depart,
My viſage can no more declare
The ſadneſs of a broken heart.

445. *The woman gave her ſon ſuck, until ſhe weaned him.*—i. 23.

NOT like the mothers in our day,
Who of all care themſelves diveſt,
And thruſt their new-born babes away,
And hang them on another's breaſt.

446. *For this child I prayed; and the* LORD *hath given me my petition which I aſked of him.*—i. 27.

WHATE'ER I aſk, I ſurely know,
And ſtedfaſtly believe,
Thou wilt the thing deſir'd beſtow,
Or elſe a better give;
To thee I therefore, LORD, ſubmit
My every fond requeſt,
And own, adoring at thy feet,
Thy will is always beſt.

447. *I have lent him to the* LORD, *as long as he liveth.*—i. 28.

SINCE what I lend or give to thee,
Was firſt thy precious gift to me,
In this irrevocable loan,
Father, I render thee thine own;
Aſſur'd thou wilt in life's ſhort day
My loan an hundred fold repay,
And crown me, when *thy* Son comes down,
With glorious life's eternal crown.

448. There *is none holy as the* LORD.—ii. 2.

HOLY as thee, O LORD, is none;
Thy holineſs is all thine own,
A drop of that unbounded ſea
Is ours, a drop deriv'd from thee:
And when thy purity we ſhare,
Thine only glory we declare,
And humbled into nothing, own
Holy and pure is GOD alone.

449. There is *none beſide thee: neither* is there *any rock like our God.*—ii. 2.

SOLE, ſelf-exiſting GOD and LORD,
By all thy heavenly hoſts ador'd,
Let all on earth bow down to thee,
And bleſs thy peerleſs Majeſty,
Thy power unparallell'd confeſs,
Eſtabliſh'd on the Rock of peace,
The Rock that never ſhall remove,
The Rock of pure almighty Love.

450. *The LORD is a God of knowledge, and by him actions are weighed.*—ii. 3.

WHAT man or angel can explore
Thy wiſdom's unexhauſted ſtore,
Thy ſtrict, unerring juſtice trace
Which all our thoughts and actions weighs,
And renders every man his due;
As that deciſive day ſhall ſhew,
Thy providential ways explain,
Thy juſtice and thy love to man.

451. *The LORD killeth.*—ii. 6.

WHEN mortal man reſigns his breath,
'Tis GOD directs the ſhafts of death,
Caſual howe'er the ſtroke appear,
He ſends the fatal meſſenger:
The keys are in that hand divine;
That hand muſt firſt the warrant ſign,
And arm the death, and wing the dart,
Which doth his meſſage to our heart.

452. *The LORD killeth and maketh alive; he bringeth down to the grave and bringeth up.*—ii. 6.

WHO firſt inſpir'd the breath of lives,
The living kills, the dead revives,
Brings to the margin of the grave,
And ſhews us there his power to ſave;

From hence if thou my body raiſe,
I'll publiſh my Reſtorer's praiſe,
My life at thy dear hands receive,
And only for thy glory live.

453. *The LORD bringeth low, and lifteth up.*—ii. 7.

GREAT GOD, who doſt the proud abaſe,
And giv'ſt to humble ſouls thy grace,
Bring down my nature's virtuous boaſt,
And lay mine honour in the duſt;
Then anſwer a mere ſinner's cry,
Where in the loweſt deep I lie,
Then from the gates of hell bring back,
And ſave me for my Saviour's ſake.

454. *He raiſeth up the poor out of the duſt, and lifteth up the beggar from the dunghill, to ſet them among princes, and to make them inherit the throne of glory.*—ii. 8.

MOST deſtitute, moſt helpleſs I,
A beggar, at the point to die!
Sunk in the deepeſt poverty,
I all things want by wanting thee!
Jeſus, thou know'ſt my deſperate caſe;
Out of my own foul dunghill raiſe,
Lift up the poor by grace divine,
And ſpeak the heavenly kingdom mine.

455.

LORD, if I have with thee found grace,
Lower and lower ſtill abaſe,
'Till by humility made meet
Among thy prieſtly kings to ſit:
Then wilt thou lift thy ſervant up
Partaker of my holieſt hope,
And bid me with thyſelf ſit down,
A ſharer of thy brighteſt throne.

456. *He will keep the feet of his ſaints.*—ii. 9.

LESS than the leaſt of ſaints, on me
Thy word fulfill'd I daily ſee,
Kept by thy love's almighty zeal,
Preſerv'd from falling into hell:
And ſtill I truſt thy faithful grace
T' uphold my goings in thy ways,
'Till walking with my GOD, I ſee
The glorious place prepar'd for me.

457. *By ſtrength ſhall no man prevail: the adverſaries of the* LORD *ſhall be broken to pieces.*—ii. 9, 10.

NOT all the powers of earth and hell
Shall againſt *Jeſu*'s church prevail,
Who bruiſes with his iron rod
The world, and their infernal god;
The ſtubborn he in pieces breaks,
But peace to proſtrate rebels ſpeaks,
And ſtretches o'er the faithful race
The golden ſceptre of his grace.

458. *The* LORD *ſhall judge the ends of the earth, and he ſhall give ſtrength unto his king, and exalt the horn of his anointed.*—ii. 10.

ALL power, O GOD, in earth and heaven
Thou haſt to thy *Meſſias* given,
And bad th' almighty Son of man
At thy right hand in glory reign:
Our Saviour-Prince ſhall thence deſcend,
His ſway from eaſt to weſt extend,
And reign o'er all the earth alone,
Triumphant on the great white throne.

459. *Nay my ſons: for it is no good report that I hear.*—ii. 24.

THE fruit of your indulgence ſee,
Whoe'er in *Eli*'s footſteps tread,
Ye curſe your fondled progeny,
Ye pull deſtruction on their head;

The wrath of an almighty LORD,
  Your lenity's effects, they feel:
It fattens for the ſlaughtering ſword,
  It ſoftly lets them down to hell.

460. *The child Samuel grew on, and was in favour both with the* LORD *and alſo with men.*—ii. 26.

HOLY Child, our children take
  With thyſelf on us beſtow'd,
Partners of thy nature make,
  Bleſs, and bring them up for GOD,
Give them in thy grace to grow,
  Favourites of the deity,
Favourites of thy ſaints below,
  Perfectly conform'd to thee.

461. *It is the* LORD: *let him do what ſeemeth him good.*—iii. 18.

OF my extreme diſtreſſes
  The author is the LORD:
Whate'er his wiſdom pleaſes,
  His name be ſtill ador'd!
If ſtill he prove my patience,
  And to the utmoſt prove,
Yet all his diſpenſations
  Are faithfulneſs, and love.

462. *When he made mention of the ark of God, Eli fell from off the ſeat, and his neck brake, and he died.*—iv. 18.

"*ISRAEL* before their foes are fled!"
  Compos'd the tidings he receives:
"Whole troops; and both thy ſons are dead!"
  He hears the fatal news, and lives:
"The ark is taken by the foe,
  "And GOD doth with his ark depart!"
This, this inflicts the mortal blow,
  And breaks his trembling, faithful heart.

463. *Dagon was fallen upon his face before the ark.*—v. 3.

GREAT is the truth, and muſt prevail
O'er error, and the gates of hell,
While *Dagon*, tumbled from his ſhrine,
Bows down before the Ark divine,
And *Satan*'s kingdom falls before
Our Prince whom earth and heaven adore,

464.

IDOLS may triumph for an hour,
But vanquiſh'd by almighty power
They to the living God ſhall bow:
And *Dagon* ſtoops to *Jeſus* now;
And 'till an end of ſin I ſee,
Corruption bows to grace——in me.

465. *Who is able to ſtand before this holy LORD God?*—vi. 20.

WHO can thy ſtrict tribunal face,
Or ſtand before th' Almighty's frown,
Approach thee in thy brighteſt place,
Look full upon thy glorious throne!
God inacceſſible thou art;
Yet who by faith thy Son receive,
Perfect in love, and pure in heart,
They here ſhall ſee thy face, and live.

466. *All the houſe of Iſrael lamented after the LORD.*—vii. 2.

TOUCH'D from above with ſacred woe
O that we might inceſſant mourn,
After the Lord lamenting go,
'Till *Jeſus*, the true Ark, return!
The contrite heart, the grief ſincere,
Jeſus, to all our *Iſrael* give,
And then diſplay thy preſence here,
And in thy ſaints for ever live.

467. *Ceaſe not to cry unto the LORD our God for us, that he will ſave us out of the hand of the Philiſtines.*—vii. 8.

AN Advocate in heaven we have,
Who pleads for *Iſrael*'s faithful race;
And GOD ſhall to the utmoſt ſave
The ſouls for whom our Prophet prays:
From ſin, the world, and *Satan*'s powers
He now doth to our reſcue come,
And when the greedy tomb devours,
Redeems us from the greedy tomb.

468. *Samuel offered a lamb, and cried unto the LORD for Iſrael, and the LORD heard him.*—vii. 9.

SINNERS, behold the ſacred flame
Aſcending from the ſlaughter'd Lamb,
The Lamb of GOD for *Iſrael* given,
Who offers up himſelf to heaven;
Mixt with the ſmoak his prayers ariſe,
And GOD accepts the ſacrifice.

469. *As Samuel was offering up the burnt-offering, the Philiſtines drew near to battle againſt Iſrael, but the LORD thundered with a great thunder upon the Philiſtines, and diſcomfited them.*—vii. 10.

FATHER, thou doſt our Prophet hear,
While now the *Philiſtines* draw near;
The offering, which for us he pleads,
Brings down thy bleſſing on our heads,
Brings down thy thunder on our foes,
And all the helliſh hoſt o'erthrows.

470. *Hitherto hath the LORD helped us.*—vii. 12.

KEPT by conſtant miracle,
And ſuccour'd hitherto,
Jeſus, I ſet to my ſeal
That thou art good and true,

Truſt thou never wilt depart,
And glad my monument to raiſe,
Thank thee with a loving heart,
And with a life of praiſe.

471. *GOD gave him another heart.*—x. 9.

THY call, O GOD, to man conveys
Sufficiency of gifts and grace:
Wherefore to me thy Spirit impart,
And bleſs me with a paſtor's heart;
The ſervant of thy people I
Shall then rejoice to live and die.

472. *Is Saul alſo among the prophets?*—x. 12.

YES; if the LORD his mind reveal,
Ev'n to the meaneſt of the throng:
Their Father ſends by whom he will,
And teaches babes the goſpel ſong;
Not to the prophets ſchools confin'd,
He gives to the unlearn'd his word;
And lo, they now declare his mind,
And huſbandmen proclaim their LORD!

473. *There went with Saul a band of men whoſe hearts GOD had touched.*—x. 26.

THE good in man is not his own,
But freely flows from grace alone,
If to the right our hearts incline,
They own a ſecret touch divine;
And *Britain*'s boaſted loyalty,
O King of kings, is all from thee.

474. *The fear of the LORD fell on the people, and they came out with one conſent.*—xi. 7.

PIERC'D with the true religious fear,
We muſt our king and country love,
Their intereſts ſerve with heart ſincere,
And ſwift to their aſſiſtance move:

Let all the people of this land
  Thus, LORD, to thee their homage ſhew,
And, duteous to thy dread command,
  Revere thy delegate below.

475. *Ye have done all this wickedneſs, yet turn not aſide from following the* LORD.—xii. 20.

VILEST of the ſinful race,
Plung'd in deſperate wickedneſs,
Shall I let my Saviour go?
No; his bowels anſwer No!
After all that I have done,
Still he bids me follow on,
'Till I know the GOD who died,
'Till I find him------pacified.

476. *Only fear the* LORD, *and ſerve him---for conſider how great things he hath done for you.*--xii. 24.

IF mercies without end could move
  So baſe, ſo hard an heart as mine,
It's whole capacity of love
  Had ſurely long ago been thine:
LORD, for thine endleſs mercies ſake,
  My ſtubborn miſery relieve,
And to thyſelf this moment take
  The heart which I can never give.

477. *Now would the* LORD *have eſtabliſhed thy kingdom forever: but now thy kingdom ſhall not continue.*—xiii. 13, 14.

WHAT loſt the king his regal power?
The want of patience for an hour:
And who for *Chriſt* refuſe to ſtay,
With patience caſt their ſouls away,
The croſs they haſtily lay down,
And forfeit an immortal crown.

478.

AFTER we have endur'd a while,
The LORD rewards our patient toil,

Eſtabliſhes our hearts with grace,
And perfects us in holineſs;
But if impatiently we riſe
To offer *ſinleſs ſacrifice*,
The power we ſhall not long maintain,
Or kings without our Saviour reign.

479. *Saul ſpared Agag.*—xv. 9.

HOW fond the ſelf-deceiver's hope,
By partial righteouſneſs,
By giving groſſer evils up
An holy GOD to pleaſe!
Our vulgar ſins we ſlay in vain,
And every luſt beſide,
If ſtill we ſuffer ſelf to reign,
Or ſpare the life of pride.

480. *Behold, to obey is better than ſacrifice.*—xv. 22.

HOW ſhall we offer to the ſkies
That better, more, than ſacrifice?
Jeſus, with heavenly wiſdom bleſs,
And teach us how thyſelf to pleaſe:
O work in me to will and do;
Spiritual adoration true
In perfect love I then ſhall pay,
And thee with all my heart obey.

481. *Samuel hewed Agag in pieces before the LORD.*—xv. 33.

'GAINST the man of ſin in me,
O LORD, thine arm make bare,
End his life and tyranny
Whom I reſerve and ſpare:
Agag is the reigning luſt;
O let him feel thy Spirit's ſword,
Sacrific'd to GOD the juſt,
Devoted to the LORD.

482. *When the evil ſpirit was upon Saul, David took an harp and played: ſo Saul was refreſhed, and was well, and the evil ſpirit departed from him.*—xvi. 23.

MUSIC, as firſt by heaven deſign'd
To calm the tumult of the mind,
Relieves us by its ſacred aid,
As *Saul* was well when *David* play'd:
But if it takes the tempter's part,
And ſoftly ſteals from GOD the heart,
It chaſes the good Spirit away,
And courts the evil one to ſtay.

483. *The LORD that delivered me out of the paw of the lion, and out of the paw of the bear, he will deliver me out of the hand of this Philiſtine.*—xvii. 37.

MINDFUL of my reſcues paſt,
When ſin and hell were near,
LORD, on thee my ſoul I caſt,
And no *Goliath* fear;
Thou, in whom I put my truſt,
Wilt ſtill thy guardian power diſplay,
Save from every giant-luſt,
And keep me to that day.

484. *Jonathan ſtripped himſelf of the robe which was upon him, and gave it to David.*—xviii. 4.

OUR Prince and Friend enthron'd above
Did thus his zeal for man expreſs,
He ſtript himſelf of all but love,
To cloathe us with his righteouſneſs:
Kinder than *Jonathan*, he wore
The rags of our humanity,
Self-emptied, ſorrowful, and poor,
That all my GOD might dwell in me.

485. *There is but a ſtep between me and death.*—xx. 3.

THANKS to my redeeming LORD!
Late by thee to fight reſtor'd,
Life itſelf I plainly ſee
One ſhort ſtep 'twixt death and me:
While this one ſhort ſtep I take,
Keep me for thy mercy's ſake,
Furniſh'd then with wings to fly
Bear me, Saviour, to the ſky.

486. *Every one that was in diſtreſs, and every one that was in debt----gathered themſelves unto him, and he became a captain over them.*—xxii. 2.

1 FLY, ſinners, fly to *David*'s ſon,
Diſtreſt, indebted, and undone,
Him for your Captain chuſe,
Let him your ruin'd cauſe maintain;
The worſt, and moſt forlorn of men
He never will refuſe.

2 If ſuch thou wilt indeed receive,
Captain, to thee my name I give,
The pooreſt outcaſt I,
And joining now the deſperate band,
And ſubjected to thy command,
With thee I live and die.

487. *He ſtrengthen'd his hand in GOD.*—xxiii. 16.

O MAY I thus confirm my friend,
And teach on *Jeſus* to depend,
On *Jeſus* turn his heart and eye
Who only doth our wants ſupply,
And makes his ſtrength in weakneſs known,
And all our works effects alone.

488. *David ſaid in his heart, I ſhall now periſh one day, by the hand of Saul.*—xxvii. 1.

1 SO oft preſerv'd in perils paſt,
Why ſhould I deſpond at laſt,
And caſt my faith away?
I cannot help this abject fear,
For ſtill the helliſh *Saul* is near
My hunted ſoul to ſlay.

2 Thou ſeeſt my feebleneſs of heart;
Do not, do not, LORD, depart
In life's extremity,
But ſtand another hour between,
Another hour my weakneſs ſkreen,
And take my ſoul to thee.

489. *Saul perceived that it was Samuel.*—xxviii. 14.

NO wily fiend, by magic ſpell
Evok'd from his infernal cell,
To perſonate the prophet true,
But *Samuel*'ſelf appears in view;
To make the proſtrate king relent,
Humbly accept his puniſhment,
To warn him of his inſtant doom,
But not denounce the wrath to come.

490. *To-morrow ſhalt thou and thy ſons be with me.*—xxviii. 19.

WHAT do theſe ſolemn words portend?
A gleam of hope when life ſhall end:
"Thou and thy ſons, tho' ſlain, ſhall be
"To-morrow, in repoſe with me!"
Not in a ſtate of helliſh pain,
If *Saul* with *Samuel* doth remain,
Not in a ſtate of damn'd deſpair,
If loving *Jonathan* is there!

491. *The people ſpake of ſtoning him: but David incouraged himſelf in the* LORD *his God.*—xxx. 6.

LET earth and hell their powers engage,
And fierce temptations riſe,
Above their impotence of rage
My ſoul to *Jeſus* flies:
Louder than all their threats I hear
The voice of Love Divine,
Nor can I faint nor can I fear,
Who know that GOD is mine.

(†.†.†.†.†.†.†.†.†.†.*.†.†.†.†.†.†.†.†.†)

II. SAMUEL.

HYMN CCCCXCII.

David lamented over Saul.—II. Sam. i. 17.

* * *OR evil may I good return,
* F * Kindneſs for bitter hatred ſhew,
* * * With pious grief ſincerely mourn
The fall of my relentleſs foe,
His faults with tendereſt love conceal,
His ſhining qualities commend,
And cordial conſolation feel
In hope—— that hope was in his end.

493. *I am diſtreſſed for thee, my brother Jonathan, very pleaſant haſt thou been unto me: thy love to me was wonderful.*—i. 26.

MAY I not *feel* my comfort fled,
When lovely *Jonathan* is dead?
GOD unprovok'd my ſorrow ſees,
Jeſus allows the ſoft diſtreſs:
Hence o'er the pleaſing paſt I rove,
Recall the wonders of his love,

And 'till my life of mourning end,
Lament for a departed friend!

494. *David waxed ſtronger and ſtronger, and the houſe of Saul waxed weaker and weaker.*—iii. 1.

LET the houſe of *Saul* give place,
And *David* grow in power,
Nature yield, and ſtronger grace
Wax ſtronger every hour,
Grace prevail, 'till ſin depart:
Come, LORD, and rule the land alone,
Come, and 'ſtabliſh in my heart
Thine everlaſting throne.

495. *God ſmote Uzzah.*—vi. 7.

A VOICE is in his blood!
Smote for the raſh offence,
He warns us to rejoice in GOD
With deepeſt reverence,
And trembling at the ſign
Of our Creator near,
To treat the holy things divine
With wiſe and holy fear!

496.

WITH forward zeal well meant
I oft have evil done,
But could not by a good intent
For a bad act atone:
Yet ſtill my gracious LORD
Hath ſuffer'd me to live,
And all my ſins in deed, and word,
And thought, he doth forgive.

497.

1 BEHOLD your due in *Uzzah* dead
For touching an external ſign,
You that the Prieſtly Right invade,
And miniſter in things divine!

Will ignorance your bodies ſave?
Enquire of *Uzzah* in his grave.

2 "But lo! unleſs our hands ſuſtain,
"The tottering Ark will ſtrike the ground!"
GOD cannot need the help of man:
A thouſand ways with GOD are found
His church in danger to defend,
And bear her up, 'till time ſhall end.

498.

UNAUTHORIS'D by right divine
Doſt thou not on the word lay hold,
Who claim'ſt the *promiſes* for thine
With ignorance prophanely bold,
But doſt not with the terms comply?
Forbear to touch the ark —— or die!

499.

SO ſacred if the Symbol be
What the true living Ark of GOD!
And O! how ſore the penalty
For trampling on the covenant-blood
Familiariz'd by common ſounds:
Wounds, wounds, and nothing elſe but wounds!

500. *The LORD bleſſed Obed-edom and all his houſhold.*—vi. 11.

IF but one *Chriſtian* ſoul appear
Beneath my roof, the Ark is here:
Jeſus, the real Ark thou art,
Set up in every faithful heart!
And where thy Godhead doth reſide,
Mercy and grace are multiplied,
Fulneſs of goſpel-bleſſings flow,
And make a little heaven below.

501. *David danced before the LORD with all his might.*—vi. 14.

HE laid his purple robes aſide,
Nor ſhame, nor diminution fear'd,
Put off the pomp of regal pride,
And ſervant of the ark appear'd;

In holy ſervices divine
That we might all our ſtrength employ,
Might body, ſoul, and ſpirit join,
And dance before the LORD for joy.

502. *Michal deſpiſed him in her heart.*—vi. 16.

PERHAPS ſhe thought, religion's law
Might keep the vulgar herd in awe,
But ſhall ſo great a man as he
Forget his royal dignity?
Shall *David* do ſo mean a thing,
The ſoldier, ſtateſman, and the king
Lead up the ſuperſtitious croud,
And play, and leap, and dance——for GOD!

503. *Michal ſaid, How glorious was the king of Iſrael to day! David ſaid, It was before the LORD.*—vi. 20, 21.

GLORIOUS indeed (tho' fools deſpiſe)
In GOD's account and wiſdom's eyes,
The great, who lay their greatneſs by,
In preſence of the LORD moſt-high,
Nor man regard, if GOD approve
Th' expreſſions of their warmeſt love!

504. *I will yet be more vile.*—vi. 22.

LET heathen ſcorn and vilify
The zealous ſervants of the LORD,
More zealous, more determin'd I
Hold faſt the faith, and keep the word,
Bolder confeſs my Saviour's name,
And triumph in the glorious ſhame.

505. *I will be baſe in mine own ſight.*—vi. 22.

GREAT in the field of battle, great
The monarch on his judgment-ſeat
His dread authority maintains,
And conſcious of his grandeur reigns:

But before Him who rules the ſkies,
Humbled as in the duſt he lies,
Dares, in the meaneſt ſervices,
The leaſt of all himſelf confeſs.

506. *He ſhall build an houſe for my name.*—vii. 13.

COME, thou heavenly *Solomon*,
Thou Prince of life and peace,
David's, GOD's eternal Son,
Who haſt the promiſes,
Thine it is thy houſe to build,
To conſecrate the human ſhrine,
With the name, the nature fill'd,
The holineſs divine.

507. *I will eſtabliſh the throne of his kingdom for-ever.*—vii. 13.

SON of GOD's eternal love,
In glorious ſtate deſcend,
Bring thy kingdom from above,
That *Satan*'s power may end;
Univerſal Monarch reign,
And put the worldly kingdoms down,
Fix in every heart of man
Thine everlaſting throne.

508. *David ſent, and took Bathſheba.*—xi. 4.

IS this the man to GOD ſo dear,
So juſt, and after his own heart!
O what are ſaints, the moſt ſincere,
The ſtrongeſt, if their LORD depart!
Left to ourſelves one moment, we
Into the foulеſt crimes ſhould fall,
And thus our helpleſneſs we ſee,
And feel that *Chriſt* is all in all!

509. *David wrote, Set ye Uriah in the fore frove of the battle, that he may be ſmitten, and die.*—xi. 15.

O TELL it not in *Gath*, nor ſpread
Thro' *Aſkelon* the direful deed,

Leſt harden'd infidels in ill
Rejoice, and grow more harden'd ſtill!
Alas, the record of his crimes
Preſerv'd thro' all ſucceeding times,
Savour of life or death muſt be,
And offer heaven, or hell, to me!

510. *The thing that David had done diſpleaſed the LORD.*—xi. 27.

THE LORD allows of ſin in none,
But moſt abhors it in his own:
Theſe do his Spirit the worſt deſpight,
Theſe ſin againſt the cleareſt light,
Betray the honour of his name,
Expoſe their LORD to open ſhame,
Murther afreſh the Son of GOD,
And trample on his richeſt blood.

511. *Thou art the man!*—xii. 7.

THOU art the man----in *David*'s caſe,
Whoſe careleſs ſoul is fall'n from grace,
Fall'n into heart-adultery!
The curſe of GOD abides on thee;
'Till with thy boſom-ſin thou part,
The offering of a broken heart
Preſent before that gracious throne,
And plead the death of *David*'s ſon!

512.

THOU art the man----that lives ſecure
Under the guilt of ſin!
Thy heart and conſcience is impure,
Thy nature all unclean:
Thou art the man he calls his own
Who bought thee with his blood;
Condemn thyſelf, and kiſs the Son
And cry, my LORD, my GOD!

513. *David ſaid unto Nathan I have ſinned againſt the* LORD. *And Nathan ſaid unto David, the* LORD *alſo hath put away thy ſin, thou ſhalt not die.*—xii. 13.

I TOO have ſinn'd againſt the LORD,
And ſtruck, and ſentenc'd by thy word,
To thee for mercy cry;
The dreadful penalty remit,
And tell a mourner at thy feet
Thou wilt not let me die.

514. *Howbeit------the child ſhall die.*—xii. 14.

VOUCHSAFE the grace for which I pray,
In mercy put my ſin away,
I nothing aſk beſide,
But chaſten'd by a pard'ning GOD,
Adore thy hand, and kiſs the rod,
And pain 'till death abide.

515. *By this deed thou haſt given great occaſion to the enemies of the* LORD *to blaſpheme.*—xii. 14.

HATERS of GOD, who ſtill blaſpheme
His glorious name for *David*'s fall,
As ye have ſinn'd, repent like him,
Or judgment ſhall o'erwhelm you all:
From *David*'s fall occaſion take,
For mercy in faint hope to cry,
Or deeper plunging in the lake,
And doubly damn'd, forever die!

516. *While the child was yet alive, I faſted and wept.*—xii. 22.

FOR a departing friend I grieve,
Or pray, my ſtricken child may live;
But when thy mind is known,
I yield, I patiently ſubmit,
And cry, adoring at thy feet,
Father, thy will be done!

517. *I ſhall go to him.*—xii. 23.

STEDFAST in faith, I reſt reſign'd,
Joyful in hope my babes to find
For whom no more I grieve,
Aſſur'd I ſoon to them ſhall go,
Aſſur'd who infants died below
With GOD in glory live.

518. *Come out, come out, thou bloody man.*—xvi. 7.

PURE from the blood of *Saul* in vain,
He dares not to the charge reply;
Uriah's doth the charge maintain!
Uriah's doth againſt him cry!
Let *Shimei* curſe: the rod he hears
For ſins which mercy had forgiven,
And in the wrongs of man reveres
The awful righteouſneſs of heaven.

519. *The LORD hath ſaid unto him, curſe David.*—xvi. 10.

LORD, I adore thy righteous will,
Thro' every inſtrument of ill
My Father's goodneſs ſee,
Accept the complicated wrong
Of *Shimei*'s hand, and *Shimei*'s tongue,
As kind rebukes from thee.

520. *Deal gently for my ſake with the young man, even with Abſalom.*—xviii. 5.

FULL of unutterable grace
Thus the true King of *Iſrael* prays,
That thoſe who ſeek his life may live,
Father, my murtherers forgive,
Deal gently with them, for my ſake,
And to thine arms the rebels take.

521.

WHENE'ER my Father in the ſkies
Is forc'd this rebel to chaſtiſe,

He makes his goodneſs known,
And while my feeble fleſh he grieves,
A charge with the affliction gives
"Deal gently with my ſon!"

522. *David's heart ſmote him.*—xxiv. 10.

O THAT my faultering heart may ſmite
And make me inly groan,
Whene'er I vainly take delight
In aught I call my own!
Hard'ned by ſin's deceitfulneſs
O may I never be,
But miſs my comfort and my peace,
Whene'er I turn from thee!

523. *It is enough: ſtay now thine hand.*—xxiv. 16.

HE ſaw the one great Sacrifice
There to be offer'd up for all,
He heard his Son's expiring cries
For mercy and forgiveneſs call!
Our lives, tho' forfeited, he ſpares,
For *Jeſus*, our atonement died,
His blood was mingled with his prayers,
And GOD the juſt is ſatisfied!

524. *David built there an altar unto the* LORD, *and offered burnt-offerings, and peace-offerings: ſo the* LORD *was intreated for the land, and the plague was ſtayed.*—xxiv. 25.

THOU, O *Chriſt*, our altar art,
And Prieſt, and ſacrifice,
Thou doſt by thy death avert
The vengeance of the ſkies:
Thro' thy grand atonement, LORD,
We gain the pard'ning grace divine,
'Scape the cherub's flaming ſword,
And live for ever thine.

I. KINGS.

HYMN DXXV.

His father had not diſpleaſed him at any time, in ſaying, Why haſt thou done ſo?—I. Kings i. 6.

THE parent indolently mild
May here his fatal dotage ſee:
Afraid to vex thy darling child,
Thy darling child ſhall trouble thee.
Make his indulgent father ſmart,
And break thy old, fond, fooliſh heart.

2 "What pity 'tis, to croſs his will,
"His clam'rous appetites deny,
"Reſtrain the acts of childiſh ill,
"And make the fretted infant cry,
"Harſhly his little faults reprove!
"How can I grieve the ſon I love?"

3 Continue then thy ſon to pleaſe,
Leave him to nature's diſcipline,
'Till ripe in full-grown wickedneſs,
He claims the wages of his ſin,
The wrath of heaven's impartial LORD,
The edge of the Avenger's ſword.

526. *God ſaid, Aſk what I ſhall give thee.*—
—iii. 5.

THOU bidſt me aſk whate'er I will,
Thou wilt the thing requir'd beſtow:
I aſk thy hallowing Spirit's ſeal,
I aſk, thy precious ſelf to know,

I aſk an humble, perfect heart,
With all thou haſt, and all thou art.

527. *There was neither hammer, nor ax, heard in the houſe, while it was in building.*—vi. 7.

DAVID's true, celeſtial Son
Carries thus his building on,
Joins the ſtones before prepar'd,
By the line and plummet ſquar'd:
Who the ſure foundation lays,
He compleats the work of grace,
He brings forth the crowning-ſtone,
Perfects all his ſaints in one.

528.

LO! the houſe of holineſs,
Founded, built, by juſt degrees,
Shews th' original deſign,
Speaks the Architect divine!
Silenc'd by his ſecret power
Hurrying man is heard no more,
All the workmen's noiſe is ſtill'd,
All the houſe with glory fill'd!

529.

JESUS, bid our hearts be ſtill,
Calmly wait thine hallowing will,
'Till brought forth in us we own
Thee the head, and corner ſtone:
Then the living ſtones cry out,
Then with one conſent we ſhout,
GOD, and giver of *all* grace,
Take our everlaſting praiſe!

530. *The LORD ſaid, That he would dwell in the thick darkneſs.*—viii. 12.

DARKNESS and clouds around me roll,
But GOD ſhall in the clouds appear,
In this thick darkneſs of my ſoul
The great Inviſible is near;

He now in his pavilion dwells;
And when he doth the veil remove,
And when his glory he reveals,
My fear ſhall all be loſt in love.

531. *Solomon ſtood before the altar, in the preſence of all the congregation, and ſpread forth his hands toward heaven.*—viii. 22.

LO! the pious monarch ſtands,
And lifts his heart and eyes,
Spreads to heaven his praying hands,
To Him who fills the ſkies!
Never king appear'd ſo great!
Himſelf not half ſo glorious ſhone,
Clad in all his robes of ſtate,
And on his ivory throne.

532.

SEE, thro' him, the heavenly King
Who for his ſubjects prays!
Iſrael's Interceſſor ſing,
And magnify his grace,
Praiſe our LORD, who ever lives
To ſave and bleſs his ſaints forgiven,
'Till he to himſelf receives,
And bleſſes us in heaven.

533. *But will God indeed dwell on the earth?*—viii. 27.

1 HE did: the King inviſible,
Jehovah, once on earth did dwell,
And laid his majeſty aſide:
Whom all his heavens cannot contain,
For us he liv'd, a mournful man,
For us a painful death he died!

2 Still the great GOD reſides below,
(And all his faithful people know
He will not from his Church depart)
The Father, Son, and Spirit dwells,
His kingdom in the poor reveals,
And fills with heaven the humble heart.

534. *That thine eyes may be open toward this houſe night and day, even toward the place of which thou haſt ſaid, My name ſhall be there.*--viii. 29.

1 FATHER, thine eyes are open now,
And mark the Place to which I bow,
To which direct my prayer,
The Temple never built with hands,
Before thy glorious throne it ſtands,
And all thy name is there!

2 There in the temple of thy Son,
I ſtill for mercy, mercy groan,
'Till thou my guilt remove;
The grace for *Jeſus* ſake I claim,
Thro' him declare to me thy name,
And manifeſt thy love.

535. *What prayer ſoever be made by any man, which ſhall know the plague of his own heart, and ſpread forth his hands towards this houſe: then hear thou in heaven, and forgive.*—viii. 38, 39.

1 O GOD, take all my ſins away!
Inſtructed by thyſelf I pray,
Spread forth my hands and heart;
Its ſecret plague too well I know:
Mercy on thy poor ſervant ſhew,
And bid my ſins depart.

2 I turn to the true Houſe of GOD,
The Temple for three days deſtroy'd,
And then rais'd up to heaven:
Father, regard that glorious Shrine
Fill'd with the plenitude divine,
And ſpeak my ſins forgiven.

536. *Happy are theſe thy ſervants, which ſtand continually before thee, and hear thy wiſdom.*—x. 8.

MEANEST of that happy band
Who in *Jeſu*'s preſence ſtand,

O might I, e'en I appear,
Wiſdom ſelf in *Jeſus* hear!
Humbly weeping at thy feet,
LORD, I wait a look to meet,
By a ſmile thy ſervant raiſe,
Liſt me up, to ſee thy face.

537. *When Solomon was old, his wives turned away his heart after other gods.*—xi. 4.

ON the firſt early dawn of grace
Alas! who can depend,
When the wiſe monarch's youthful days
In ſhameful dotage end!
O never, LORD, my ſoul forſake,
Nor let *me* reſt ſecure
Of heavenly bliſs, 'till death ſhall make
My perſeverance ſure.

538. *Jeroboam made prieſts of the loweſt of the people.*—xii. 31.

BUT kings may ſpare their labour vain,
For in ſuch happy times as theſe
The vulgar can themſelves ordain,
And prieſts commence, whoever pleaſe.

539. *This thing became ſin unto the houſe of Jeroboam, even to cut it off, and to deſtroy it from off the face of the earth.*—xiii. 34.

WAS it a ſin in *Nebat*'s ſon,
A ſin which all his houſe deſtroy'd,
(What ſafely may by us be done)
To make divine appointments void?
Fearleſs of *Jeroboam*'s fate
Shall men without commiſſion dare
Prieſts from the croud to conſecrate,
And place them in th' apoſtle's chair?

540. *Hide thyſelf.*—xvii. 3.

ME if thou in the deſart hide,
Or lay thy ſervant quite aſide,

I patiently ſubmit;
For thee if I muſt work no more,
For thee I ſuffer, and adore
In ſilence at thy feet.

541. *The barrel of meal waſted not, neither did the cruſe of oil fail.*—xvii. 16.

THAT thy ſtock may never ceaſe,
That thy little may increaſe,
Gladly of that little give,
Poor thyſelf, the poor relieve;
The great Prophet entertain,
Sure eternally to gain
All the infinite reward,
All the glory of thy LORD.

542. *Art thou come to call my ſin to remembrance, and to ſlay my ſon?*—xvii. 18.

TO bring my former ſins to mind,
My comforts, LORD, thou doſt remove,
Revoke thy gifts, ſeverely kind,
And chaſten me in jealous love:
The father's ſin hath ſlain the ſon:
And if it ſtill my offſpring ſlays,
Deep humbled in the duſt I own
Righteous and good are all thy ways!

543. *He ſtretched himſelf upon the child.*—xvii. 21.

'TIS thus the LORD my GOD deſcends
To raiſe a ſinner from the dead,
His goodneſs over me extends,
And covers with his Spirit's ſhade,
Himſelf (amazing grace!) applies,
Inſpires me with celeſtial powers,
And bids my quicken'd ſpirit riſe,
And to my Father's arms reſtores.

544. *The fire of the LORD fell and conſumed the burnt-ſacrifice, and the wood, and the ſtones, and the duſt, and licked up the water.*—xviii. 38.

WITHOUT that ſin-conſuming fire,
The prieſts of *Baal* pray in vain,
And teach, as taught by the old liar,
"Sin cannot be conſum'd in man!"
But who *Elijah*'s GOD believe,
And wait his coming from above,
We ſhall the Holy Ghoſt receive,
The Spirit pure of burning love.

545.

1 THOU GOD, that anſwereſt by fire,
On thee in *Jeſu*'s name we call,
Fulfil our faithful heart's deſire,
And let on us thy Spirit fall:
Bound on that altar of thy croſs
Our old offending nature lies;
Now for the honour of thy cauſe
Come, and conſume the ſacrifice.

2 Conſume our luſts as rotten wood,
Conſume our ſtony hearts within,
Conſume the duſt, the ſerpent's food,
And lick up all the ſtreams of ſin,
Its body totally deſtroy,
Thyſelf the LORD, the GOD approve,
And fill our hearts with holy joy,
And fervent zeal, and perfect love.

546. *The LORD, he is the God! the LORD, he is the God!*—xviii. 39.

O THAT the fire from heaven might fall,
Our ſins its ready victims find,
Seize on our ſins, and burn up all,
Nor leave the leaſt remains behind!
Then ſhall our proſtrate ſouls adore,
The LORD, he is the GOD, confeſs,
He is the GOD of ſaving power,
He is the GOD of hallowing grace!

547. *He requeſted for himſelf that he might die.*—xix. iv.

WHILE wand'ring in the wilderneſs,
Such was my clamour to expire,
Not the deliberate wiſh of grace,
But nature's paſſionate deſire:
Father, my peeviſh haſte forgive,
And ſtrengthen'd by thy Spirit's ſupply,
Patient, at thy command, I live,
Joyful, at thy permiſſion, die.

548. *I, even I, only am left.*—xix. 10.

LIKE him, in piety's decay
I made my ſolitary moan,
Thou heardſt thy deſolate ſervant ſay
I, even I am left alone!
But now with open heart and eyes
Thouſands I in our *Iſrael* ſee,
Who idols hate, the world deſpiſe,
Its god renounce, and follow Thee.

549. *After the fire a ſtill ſmall voice.*—xix. 12.

NOT in the ſtrong impetuous wind
Can I my gentle Saviour find;
Not in an hurricane of ſound
Which rents the rocks, and ſhakes the ground;
Not in the heaven-inkindled fire,
The fervours of intenſe deſire;
But I expect him from above,
In the ſoft whiſpering voice of love.

550. *When Elijah heard it, he wrapped his face in his mantle.*—xix. 13.

THAT voice which ſpeaks *Jehovah* near,
That ſtill ſmall voice I long to hear:
O might it now the LORD proclaim,
And fill my ſoul with holy ſhame!
Aſham'd I muſt for ever be,
Afraid the GOD of love to ſee,
If ſaints and prophets hide their face,
And angels tremble, while they gaze.

551. *Yet have I left me ſeven thouſand in Iſrael.* —xix. 18.

EV'N in the moſt degenerate days
Some witneſſes reſerv'd ſhall be,
Some veſſels of peculiar grace,
Conceal'd from man, but known to thee;
Thou only canſt their number tell:
O may they proſperouſly go on,
'Till thouſands into millions ſwell,
And all mankind in *Chriſt* are one.

552. *Go back again; for what have I done to thee?* ——xix. 20.

1 THOU know'ſt what thou to me haſt done,
Thou haſt my carnal ſoul paſs'd by,
And after thee I ſwiftly run,
Thy reſolute diſciple I,
Wrapp'd in a covering from above,
Caught by the mantle of thy love!

2. Thy dying love my heart conſtrains:
My all for thy dear ſake I leave,
Participate my Saviour's pains,
And with the Man of ſorrows grieve,
Accept thine every ſtate below:
But back from thee I cannot go.

553. *Let not him that girdeth on his harneſs, boaſt himſelf as he that putteth it off.*—xx. 11.

SCARCE have we put the harneſs on,
When nature thinks, the work is done,
Defies the world and *Satan*'s hoſts,
And of her own perfection boaſts:
But veterans in the ſervice know
Their work is never done below;
And when to *Chriſt* their ſpirits they give,
They ceaſe at once to fight and live.

554. *We have heard, that the kings of Iſrael are merciful kings.*—xx. 31.

WORTHY of death, afraid to die,
To *Iſrael*'s gracious King I cry;
The grace thou haſt to others ſhew'd,
O might it be on me beſtow'd!
My cauſe of hope is all in thee;
O God, be merciful to me,
I pray thee let the ſinner live,
And for mere mercy's ſake forgive.

555. *Seeſt thou how Ahab humbleth himſelf before me?*—xxi. 29.

1. DOTH God regard the outward ſhew?
There muſt be ſome remorſe within,
Some dread (if it no farther go)
Of judgment hanging o'er his ſin:
Righteous the judgment he confeſt,
Pray'd that on him it might not come,
And mercy ſtoop'd to his requeſt,
And reſpited the tyrant's doom.

2. Humbled like him, the Lord I fear,
And ſoftly in his preſence go,
With horror mark his judgments near,
His arm made bare to give the blow!
O thou who didſt an *Ahab* ſpare,
A partial penitent reprieve,
Break, and inſpire my heart with prayer,
And then for thy own ſake forgive.

II. KINGS.

HYMN DLVI.

Again alſo he ſent unto him another captain of fifty, with his fifty.—II. Kings, i. 11.

SUCH is the heart of man to GOD,
So harden'd in his bold offence,
As reſolute not to be ſubdued,
Or baffled by Omnipotence!
But from his angry preſence driven,
Who will not here his judgments feel,
Unconquer'd by the fire from heaven
They periſh by the fire of hell.

557. *Elijah took his mantle, and ſmote the waters, and they were divided hither and thither; ſo that they two went over on dry ground.*—ii. 8.

1 WHEN GOD receives his ſervants up,
As at the ſtream of death we ſtop,
On *Jordan*'s brink a moment ſtay:
But *Jeſus*, our immortal Guide,
Did by his death the waves divide,
And ſhews our ſouls an open way.

2 *Chriſt* and the promis'd land in view,
His ranſom'd paſs ſecurely thro',
Howe'er the idle billows roar;
In our *Elijah*'s mantle clad,
By his eternal Spirit ſtay'd,
We reach with ſongs the heavenly ſhore!

558. *Aſk what I ſhall do for thee, before I be taken away from thee.*—ii. 9.

BEFORE the ſaints to glory go,
We may implore their aid,
Chriſt doth on us the gifts beſtow,
For which on earth they pray'd:
But when he doth our friends remove,
Himſelf their place ſupplies,
Our only Advocate above,
Who prays us to the ſkies.

559. *Aſk what I ſhall do for thee. Let a double portion of thy Spirit be upon me.*—ii. 9.

"ASK what ye will" tis *Jeſu*'s word
To all the followers of their LORD;
He ſpeaks with confidence divine
"To give the Holy Ghoſt is mine!"
And thou who didſt to heaven go,
Wilt on thy church the Spirit beſtow,
To bleſs, and ſanctify, and ſeal,
And all our ſouls forever fill.

560. *Thou haſt aſked an hard thing.*—ii. 10.

Hard it is, but not for thee
Cloath'd with full authority,
Hard for ſinners to receive,
Eaſy for my LORD to give:
Sent, in anſwer to thy prayer,
Let the promis'd Comforter
Tell me, Saviour, who thou art,
Shew thy glory to my heart.

561. *If thou ſee me, when I am taken from thee, it ſhall be ſo unto thee.*—ii. 10.

THEE thy firſt diſciples ſaw,
When thou didſt from earth withdraw,
Proſtrate they receiv'd the ſign,
Then the plenitude divine:

Still our faith with joyful eyes
Sees our parting Maſter riſe,
Thus aſſur'd thy Spirit ſhall come,
Make us his eternal home.

562. *As they ſtill went on and talked, behold,* there appeared *a chariot of fire, and horſes of fire.*—ii. 11.

NOT in contemplating, or prayer
Their charge the flaming convoy find,
But labouring on with reſtleſs care,
And quickning whom he leaves behind,
Employ'd, and uſeful to the end:
And thus, my GOD, may I aſcend!

563.

SUITABLE grace to him is ſhew'd,
Who burnt with fervent zeal for GOD,
By heavenly fire refin'd, remov'd,
Tranſlated to the GOD he lov'd,
He without pain obtains the prize,
And mounts immortal to the ſkies.

564.

SERAPHS the fiery horſes were,
And Cherubs form'd the heavenly car:
And lo in ſtate *Elijah* rides
To where the glorious GOD reſides!
And thus the everlaſting Son
Return'd in triumph to his throne!

565. *And parted them both aſunder.*—ii. 11.

THAT chariot, in my life's ſhort day
I oft have ſeen deſcend,
To tear my other ſelf away,
To part me from my friend:
But lo, it comes my ſoul t' unite
With thoſe that went before,
It whirls me to my friends in light,
Where we ſhall part no more.

566. *Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven.* —ii. 11.

HE leap'd the fatal ditch, where all
Our death-devoted race muſt fall!
Who once ſo fondly wiſh'd to die,
He went, not downward, to the ſky,
And ſhew'd the way by heaven *deſign'd*
To ſave our whole tranſlated kind.

567.

SEE the true *Elijah* flies,
LORD of thoſe unfolding ſkies!
Swifter than the whirlwind's wings,
Flies the glorious King of kings,
Girt with flames of living fire,
Higher ſtill he ſoars and higher,
'Till he gains his bright abode,
Carries up our hearts to GOD!

568. *My father, my father!*—ii. 12.

JESUS, dear departing LORD,
Hang we on thy lateſt word,
Us who can thy word receive,
Fatherleſs thou wilt not leave:
Tho' we may a moment mourn,
Yet we look for thy return,
Now enjoy the earneſt given,
Then aſcend with thee to heaven.

569. *The chariot of Iſrael, and the horſemen thereof! And he ſaw him no more.*—ii. 12.

LORD of hoſts, to thee we bow,
Iſrael's car and horſemen thou!
Shall we not thy loſs deplore,
Whom we ſee on earth no more?
Ever mindful of thine own,
Thou for us to heaven art gone,
Gone but to prepare our place,
Room for all the ranſom'd race.

570. *He took up the mantle of Elijah.*—ii. 13.

WE gather up with pious care
What happy ſaints have left behind,
Their writings in our memory bear,
Their ſayings on our faithful mind;
Their works which trac'd them to the ſkies
For patterns to ourſelves we take,
And dearly love, and highly prize
The mantle for the wearer's ſake.

571. *He took up the mantle that fell from him.*—ii. 13.

ASCENDING to be cloath'd upon
With pureſt robes of heavenly light,
(Robes that outſhine the noon-day ſun)
He drops his mantle in his flight!
Diveſted of mortality
He needs it not to wrap his face,
Allow'd his GOD unveil'd to ſee,
And ſtrong to bear the glorious blaze!

572. *Where* is *the LORD God of Elijah?*—ii. 14.

WHEN ſaints forſake our mean abode,
Our hearts ſhould after them aſcend,
Enquire, Where is *Elijah*'s GOD,
The GOD of my tranſlated friend?
His GOD, and mine, for ever lives,
Giver of immortality,
And who but now my friend receives,
Shall ſend the chariot ſoon----for me!

573. *They ſought, but found him not.*—ii. 17.

TO traverſe hills and dales is vain,
Or ſearch the world around,
It cannot bring us to the man
On earth no longer found:

But following him in holy love,
In zeal, and faith, and prayer,
We ſoon ſhall find the Seer above,
And ſhare his raptures there.

574. *He caſt the ſalt into the ſpring, and ſaid, I have healed theſe waters.*—ii. 21.

JESUS, thy ſalvation bring,
Caſt the ſalt into the ſpring,
In my heart thy love reveal,
Nature's bitter waters heal:
Let the principle of grace
Bring forth fruits of righteouſneſs,
Then the barren curſe is o'er,
Sin and death are then no more.

575. *He curſed them in the name of the LORD.*—ii. 24.

REGARDLESS of a private wrong,
No perſonal revenge he ſeeks:
Vengeance doth unto GOD belong,
And mock'd He in his Prophet ſpeaks:
Jehovah ſpeaks the direful word,
That old and young, that great and ſmall
May quake before their righteous LORD,
Who hates, and viſits ſin in all.

576. *The king of Iſrael, and Jehoſhaphat, and the king of Edom went down to Eliſha.*—ii. 12.

THREE kings expecting at his gate
The Prophet's needful help implor'd,
Elijah's ſucceſſor ſo great,
So great a ſervant of the LORD!

577. *It came to paſs when the minſtrel played, that the hand of the LORD came upon him.*—iii. 15.

HARK! the ſacred minſtrel plays,
And ſings the great *Jehovah*'s praiſe!

See the ſooth'd attentive Seer
Ready now his GOD to hear!
All his powers in conſert join,
Paſſive to the touch divine,
Admit the everlaſting Gueſt,
And heaven is open'd in his breaſt.

578.

WHEN by the harp's harmonious aid
The fluttering of his ſpirit is laid,
When nature's lateſt tumult ends,
The LORD upon his ſoul deſcends,
Whoſe viſit greater honour brings
Than three of earth's attending kings!

579. *When the veſſels were full, the oil ſtayed.*—iv. 6.

1 STRAITEN'D in GOD we cannot be,
No bounds his power and bounty know,
His grace is an exhauſtleſs ſea,
Which flows, and ſhall for ever flow;
And if its courſe ſuſpended ſeem,
The hindrance is in us, not him.

2 All in ourſelves the ſtraitneſs lies,
Our faith, and not his promiſe, fails,
He bleſſes us with freſh ſupplies
Of joy out of Salvation's wells;
And when our heart with joy runs o'er,
Inlarges, and ſtill gives us more.

580.

1 ABOVE what we can aſk or hope,
The GOD of grace delights to give,
To fill the empty veſſels up:
And when we grace for grace receive,
Enough in *Chriſt* remains behind,
To fill the ſouls of all mankind.

2 Long as our faith's capacity
Is ſtretch'd t' admit the bleſſing given,
We drink the ſtreaming Deity,
And gaſp for larger draughts of heaven!
But when we loſe our emptineſs,
The oil, the joy, the Spirit ſtays!

3 Empty us then, moſt gracious LORD,
And keep us always empty here,
'Till thee, according to thy word,
We ſee upon the clouds appear,
Thy glorious fulneſs to reveal,
And all thy ſaints for ever fill.

581. *He ſaid unto his father, my head, my head!* iv. 19.

TO whom with my complaints ſhould I,
But to my heavenly father, go?
Father, to thee in pain I cry,
My heart, my heart to thee I ſhew!
It breaks, if thou thy help delay,
The ſoul which thou haſt made expires,
My ſpirit faints, and ſinks away,
Implung'd in everlaſting fire.

582. *He laid the ſtaff upon the face of the child, but* there was *neither voice nor hearing.*—iv. 31.

SOULS from the death of ſin to raiſe
What can a ſervant of the LORD?
The ſtaff we lay before their face,
We miniſter the goſpel-word,
Wait for the Saviour-GOD, from whom
Proceeds the animating power;
And *Jeſus* to the dead doth come,
And by the Spirit of life reſtore.

583. *He prayed unto the LORD.*—iv. 33.

TYPE of *Chriſt*, the ſervant gains
Power from heaven to raiſe the dead,
Power the Son himſelf ordains,
LORD of life, and fountain-head!

" Maid, the Saviour ſaith, ariſe!
With divine authority,
" *Lazarus*, come forth," he cries,
Find thy life deriv'd from me!

584. *The child opened his eyes.*—iv. 35.

SEE the power of GOD diſplay'd,
The mortal, quick'ning power!
He the living kills, the dead
He doth to life reſtore!
The great power of faith confeſs
Reverſing laws to nature given!
Power of prayer, which hath the keys
Of death, the womb, and heaven!

585. *Take up thy ſon.*—iv. 36.

WOMAN, thy faith is great,
Receive thy dead reſtor'd!
And ſo ſhall I, who humbly wait
On mine almighty LORD:
That twice dead ſon of mine,
Jeſus, on thee I caſt,
And truſt the power of love divine
To raiſe his ſoul at laſt.

586. There is *death in the pot.*—iv. 40.

DEATH in the pot! 'tis always there,
The bane of all our food,
When we partake it without fear,
Without an eye to GOD:
Unleſs he ſanctify the meat,
And bleſs us from the ſky,
Unleſs we to his glory eat,
Our ſouls by eating die.

587.

IS it not thy bleſſing, LORD,
Which makes the wholſome food?
Speak the ſanctifying word
O'er this on us beſtow'd;

Now into our hearts convey
The virtue which proceeds from thee,
Every creature then ſhall ſay
"There is no harm in me!"

588. *Are not Abana and Pharpar better.*—v. 12.

NO: for the LORD is not in them,
But *Jordan*'s conſecrated ſtream:
And by the means himſelf ordains
We all may waſh away our ſtains,
A leprous world may be reſtor'd
By virtue of the goſpel word,
Our ſpirit, ſoul, and fleſh renew'd
In the pure laver of his blood.

589. If *the prophet had bid thee* do ſome *great thing, wouldſt thou not have done* it? *how much rather then, when he ſaith to thee, Waſh and be clean?* —v. 13.

TO cure the ſpirit's leproſy
Eaſy the way and plain:
Wou'dſt thou be heal'd? the method ſee,
And perfect ſoundneſs gain:
Waſh in the fountain, and be clean,
Repent, and be forgiven,
Believe, and be redeem'd from ſin,
Love, and be rapt to heaven!

590. *I will receive none.*—v. 16.

ACCEPTING what the poor beſtow'd,
He ſpurn'd the riches of the great,
To ſhew the world, a man of GOD
Trampling as dirt beneath his feet
The things they ignorantly prize,
Lays up his treaſure in the ſkies.

591. *Go in peace.*—v. 19.

WHAT ſaith a younger prophet's zeal?
Not "go in peace" but "go to hell!"
"And would an hoary Seer allow
"That *Naaman* ſhould to *Rimmon* bow?

No; but he did his weakneſs ſpare,
Glad that his convert went ſo far,
The evil ſaw, the good confeſt,
And truſted GOD to do the reſt.

592. *He cut down a ſtick, and caſt* it *in, and the iron did ſwim.*—vi. 6.

DEEP ſunk in nature's baſe deſire,
The ſinful mud, the worldly mire,
What but the caſting in of grace
This ſtony, iron heart can raiſe,
To heavenly turn my earthly love,
And lift my ſoul to things above?

593. *They that* be *with us,* are *more than they that* be *with them.*—vi. 16.

THICK ſwarming from the dark abyſs
What troops our ſoul aſſail,
Rulers and principalities
And all the fiends of hell!
But *Iſrael*'s GOD, ſupream in might,
Their countleſs hoſt o'erpow s,
Single he puts them all to flight;
And *Iſrael*'s GOD is ours.

594. *Behold the mountain* was *full of horſes, and chariots of fire round about Eliſha.*—vi. 17.

HOW ſafe the man in *Jeſus* found,
Who keeps his Saviour's word!
Angelic hoſts his ſoul ſurround,
The chariots of the LORD,
Myriads of flaming guards he ſees,
In earth and hell's alarms,
And feels beneath, the Rock of peace,
The everlaſting arms!

595. *GOD do ſo and more alſo to me, if the head of Eliſha ſhall ſtand on him this day.*—vi. 31.

BY all who neither love nor fear
Our GOD, the righteous are abhor'd,
As authors of their evils here,
They hate the ſervants of the LORD:
"Away with them," the world exclaim,
"The *Chriſtians* to the lions caſt!"
The ſtream is troubled by the lamb,
And muſt be ſo, while time ſhall laſt.

596. *Thou ſhalt ſee* it *with thine eyes, but ſhalt not eat thereof.*—vii. 2.

THE world, O LORD, will not receive
Thy word to ſinners given;
They ſee thy church in plenty live,
And fed with bread from heaven:
Yet though thou doſt thy bleſſings pour,
Inceſſant from the ſky,
They never taſte the gracious ſhower,
But unbelievers die.

597. Is *thy ſervant a dog that he ſhould do this great thing.*—viii. 13.

1 HOW ſhould we place to *Satan* give,
Or ſin to ſuch exceſs?
We cannot now the depths conceive
Of our own wickedneſs;
Our ſelves ſo ſkilful to conceal,
So exquiſite our art,
GOD only knows the utmoſt hell
Of the deceitful heart.

2 But now, whate'er was done by man,
Divinely taught I ſee,
What moſt my ſoul abhors, I can
Commit, if left by thee:

Ah, do not, LORD, forſake thine own,
And I ſhall never fall,
Urg'd to all ſins ſhall yield to none,
Tho' capable of all.

598. *She painted her face, and tired her head.*—ix. 30.

WHO in the painting art excel,
Fair rivals of a Pagan fair,
Look in the glaſs of *Jezebel*,
Admire her lovely likeneſs there!

599. *Jehu ſlew all that remained of the houſe of Ahab.*—x. 11.

THUS will I, LORD, thy grace employ,
My former maſter to deſtroy,
Drive on, determin'd not to ſpare,
And ſhoot, and ſtab, and kill, and tear,
'Till all of *Ahab*'s houſe is ſlain,
And not one ſingle ſin remain:
Thou, Saviour, then ſhalt reign alone,
And call me up to ſhare thy throne.

600. *Is thine heart right?* x. 15.

IF mine were right, it could not be,
Good GOD, ſo contrary to thee,
So prone to every ſin:
It muſt remain an evil heart,
'Till thou thy hallowing grace impart,
And *Chriſt* is form'd within.

601. *O my father, my father, the chariot of Iſrael, and the horſemen thereof!*—xiii. 14.

CAN all her fleets and armies ſave
Britannia from her foes?
No confidence in theſe we have,
When *Rome* and hell oppoſe:
What is it then that ſtands between,
Our nation's ſure defence?
The prayers of a few righteous men,
Back'd with omnipotence!

602. *He ſmote thrice, and ſtayed.*—xiii. 18.

LIKE him, I ſmote engag'd with ſin,
Like him I follow'd not my blow;
Re-kindled hence the war within,
Reviv'd again the vanquiſh'd foe:
But now I *will* thy word obey,
I will purſue my victory,
And ſtill ſmite on, and never ſtay,
'Till ſin is all conſum'd in me.

603. *Eliſha died, and they buried him.*—xiii. 20.

BUT lo, the LORD for ever lives,
And freely ſtill his Spirit gives,
Who never ties to one his grace,
Can other faithful prophets raiſe:
He doth his labourers remove,
Yet carries on his work of love,
By whom he will delights to ſend,
And bleſs his church, 'till time ſhall end.

604. *When the man was let down* [Heb. *the man went*] *and touched the bones of Eliſha, he revived.*—xiii. 21.

1 HE went, and touch'd *Eliſha*'s bones *
To ſhew, how *Adam*'s fallen ſons
May yet the life divine retrieve:
Drawn by his grace we all may go,
May all our GOD and Saviour know,
And feel the power of *Chriſt*, and live.

2 By faith and hope I now draw nigh,
With *Jeſus* dead and buried I
His reſurrection's virtue prove;
I magnify my glorious LORD,
By one almighty touch reſtor'd
To all the life of heavenly love.

* Strengths. *Heb.*

605. *Let not thy God in whom thou truſteſt deceive thee.*—xix. 10.

OUR God almighty to redeem
All-gracious we believe,
And know, who humbly truſt in him
He never can deceive.

606. *Set thine houſe in order, for thou ſhalt die, and not live.*—xx. 1.

MY houſe I may in order ſet,
Thou only canſt my ſoul prepare;
O make me for thy glory meet,
And ſend the welcome meſſenger,
That when I my diſcharge receive,
With thee I may forever live.

607. Is it *not* good, *if peace and truth be in my days?*—xx. 19.

HOWE'ER thou mayſt to-morrow deal
With a degenerate race,
Thy goodneſs, Lord, to-day we feel,
Thy preſent goodneſs praiſe;
Thy truth in this our day we know,
Thy people's peace we prove,
And hand in hand thro' life we go
T' injoy thine heavenly love.

608. *Becauſe thine heart was tender, and thou haſt humbled thyſelf before the LORD—and haſt rent thy cloaths, and wept before me: I alſo have heard* thee, *ſaith the LORD. Behold therefore I will gather thee unto thy fathers, and thou ſhalt be gathered into thy grave in peace.* xxii. 19, 20.

HOW went he to his grave in peace,
Who by the ſword in battle fell?
Mercy, which ſign'd his ſoul's releaſe,
Did pardon on his conſcience ſeal:
He felt the peace of thoſe that live
Triumphant in eternal day,
Peace which the world can never give,
Which death can never take away!

609.

1 O FOR that tenderneſs of heart
Which bows before the LORD,
Acknowledges how juſt thou art,
And trembles at thy word!
O for thoſe humble contrite tears
Which from repentance flow,
That conſciouſneſs of guilt, which fears
The long ſuſpended blow!

2 Saviour, to me in pity give
The ſenſible diſtreſs,
The pledge thou wilt at laſt receive,
And bid me die in peace,
Wilt from the dreadful day remove
Before the evil come,
My ſpirit hide with ſaints above,
My body in the tomb.

610. *He did lift up the head of Jehoiachin king of Judah out of priſon. And he ſpake kindly to him, &c.*—xxv. 27, 28, 29.

1 KING of kings, I cry to thee,
Turn my long captivity,
Break the *Babyloniſh* chain,
Lift thou up my head again;
Thou my kind Redeemer art,
Speak forgiveneſs to my heart,
Change the priſoner's ſordid dreſs,
Robe me in thy righteouſneſs.

2 Me an hoary, captive king,
Out of *Satan*'s dungeon bring,
Raiſe me, Saviour, to a throne,
Make me partner of thine own,
Let me at thy table ſit
Nouriſh'd with immortal meat,
Let me there partake of thee,
Feaſt to all eternity.

I. CHRONICLES.

HYMN DCXI.

O that thou wouldeſt bleſs me indeed, and inlarge my coaſt, and that thine hand might be with me, and that thou wouldeſt keep me *from evil, that it may not grieve me.*—I. Chron. iv. 10.

That thou would'ſt thy ſervant bleſs
With all the bleſſings of thy love,
My heart inlarge, my faith increaſe,
Evil, and pain far off remove,
Keep by the preſence of thy power,
That ſin may never grieve me more.

612. *They cried to God in the battle, and he was intreated of them, becauſe they put their truſt in him.*—v. 20.

SORE aſſail'd, o'erpower'd, oppreſt
I in the battle cry:
Saviour, grant me my requeſt;
Who on thy aid rely:
Weak, and helpleſs as am,
Yet, LORD, I muſt victorious prove
Truſting in thy ſaving name,
Thy true almighty love.

613. *There fell down many ſlain, becauſe the war* was *of God.*—v. 22.

GREAT GOD of hoſts, againſt my foe
At thy command and coſt I go,
Commiſſion'd by thy word, engage
A juſt and holy war to wage:

And if I fight ſuſtain'd by thee,
I muſt obtain the victory,
Muſt more than victory obtain,
And ſee my ſins forever ſlain.

614. *Thine* are we, *David, and on thy ſide, thou ſon of Jeſſe: peace, peace* be *unto thee, and peace* be *to thine helpers: for thy God helpeth thee.*—xii. 18.

1 *DAVID*'s Son by heaven ador'd,
We for our King receive,
Unto thee our ſovereign LORD
In life and death we cleave,
Loving, true allegiance bear,
And to thy will ourſelves reſign,
Thine without reſerve we are,
Irrevocably thine.

2 *Jeſus* come, thy kindom here
Set up we long to ſee,
Forward on thy ſide t' appear,
O'erjoy'd to act for thee:
In thy word of righteouſneſs
Ride on, thy royal right maintain,
Bleſt of GOD, and ſent to bleſs
The nations with thy reign!

615. There was *joy in Iſrael.*—xii. 40.

WHEN the loving King of kings
In us erects his throne,
Peace unſpeakable it brings,
And glorious joy unknown,
Taſting then his goſpel-word,
With all his gracious fulneſs bleſt,
Keep we with our heavenly LORD
An everlaſting feaſt.

616. *God helped the Levites that bare the ark.*—xv. 26.

IN every ſacred exercise
We need the ſuccour of the ſkies,

But chiefly when we preach thy word,
Or bear the veſſels of the LORD:
Our power and whole ſufficiency,
Jeſus, is ſtill deriv'd from thee;
And if we miniſter thy grace,
Thine, only thine, be all the praiſe.

617. *David returned to bleſs his houſe.*—xvi. 43.

IF in *David*'s ſteps we tread,
And pay our public vows,
Public doth not ſuperſeed
Thy worſhip in our houſe:
Joining with thy ſacred word
The voice of fervent praiſe and prayer,
Daily there we ſeek our LORD,
And find thy bleſſing there.

618. *Let me fall into the hand of the* LORD.—xxi. 13.

GRACIOUS thou, when moſt ſevere:
Let me, LORD, myſelf reſign,
(If I muſt be puniſh'd here)
Fall into the hands divine,
Hands that this frail creature made,
Hands that ſtill my ſoul ſuſtain,
Hands which for my ſolly bled;
Bled the balm that heals my pain.

619. *The* LORD *liked me to make* me *king.*—xxviii. 4.

WHAT is in man for GOD t' approve?
He makes us ſuch as he can love,
He lov'd us, not for faith foreknown,
But freely in his favourite Son:
Us to our Head his Spirit unites,
In us as part of *Chriſt* delights,
Elected, with that perfect man,
In everlaſting bliſs to reign.

620. *If thou ſeek him, he will be found of thee; but if thou forſake him, he will caſt thee off for-ever.*—xxviii. 9.

DO we not all from thee receive
The dreadful power to ſeek, or leave?
The dreadful power thro' grace I uſe,
And choſe of GOD, my GOD I chuſe:
Thee will I ſeek while life ſhall laſt;
Ah! do not from thy preſence caſt,
But now, e'en now be found of me,
And let my ſoul be hid in thee.

621. *Who is willing to conſecrate his ſervice this day unto the LORD?*—xxix. 5.

LORD, in the ſtrength of grace,
With a glad heart and free
Myſelf, my reſidue of days,
I conſecrate to thee;
Thy ranſom'd ſervant I
Reſtore to thee thine own,
And from this moment live, or die,
To ſerve my GOD alone.

622. *The people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly.*—xxix. 9.

THE LORD a chearful giver loves;
A chearful giver loves the LORD,
And while by works his faith he proves,
Receives an hundred-fold reward,
With joy reſtores what GOD had given,
Bleſt with anticipated heaven.

623. *Bleſſed* be *thou, LORD God of Iſrael, our Father, for ever and ever. Thine, O LORD,* is *the greatneſs and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majeſty.*—xxix. 10, 11.

Bleſt be our everlaſting LORD,
Our Father, GOD, and King,
Thy ſovereign greatneſs we record,
Thy glorious power we ſing;

By thee the victory is given,
The majeſty divine,
And ſtrength, and might, and earth and heaven,
And all therein is thine.

624. *Thine* is *the kingdom, O LORD, and thou art exalted as Head above all. Both riches and honour* come *of thee, and thou reigneſt over all, and in thine hand* is *power and might*, &c.—xxix. 11. 12.

THE kingdom, LORD, is thine alone
Who doſt thy right maintain,
And high on thine eternal throne
O'er men and angels reign:
Riches, as ſeemeth good to thee,
Thou doſt, and honour give;
And kings their power and dignity
Out of thine hand receive.

625. *Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praiſe thy glorious name.*—xxix. 13.

THOU haſt on us the grace beſtow'd
Thy greatneſs to proclaim,
And therefore now we thank our GOD,
And praiſe thy glorious name;
Thy glorious name and nature's powers
Thou haſt to man made known,
And all the Deity is ours,
Thro' thine incarnate Son.

626. *Who* am *I, and what* is *my people?*—xxix. 14.

O MAY I never, never ſeek
Myſelf to aggrandiſe,
But meanly think, and humbly ſpeak,
As vile in my own eyes:

What am I LORD, but ſinful duſt?
Yet, bought with blood divine,
If in thy only Son I truſt,
Whate'er thou art is mine.

627. *All things* come *of thee, and of thine own have we given thee.*—xxix. 14.

GOD hath all our actions wrought;
Thou with every gracious thought,
Thou with every good deſire
Doſt our feeble hearts inſpire;
Pay we then our thankful rent,
Praiſes to our LORD preſent,
Gladly give thee back thine own,
Live and die to GOD alone.

628. *We* are *ſtrangers before thee and ſojourners: our days on the earth* are *as a ſhadow, and* there is *none abiding.*—xxix. 15.

1 THE angels are at home in heaven,
The ſaints unſettled pilgrims here:
Our days are as a ſhadow, driven
From earth, ſo ſoon we diſappear,
We no abiding city have,
No place of reſting, but the grave.

2 Tranſient our life, and dark, and vain,
With empty joy and ſolid woe,
It never can return again,
Soon as our dream is paſt below,
Its darkneſs ends in perfect night,
Or glorious everlaſting light.

629. *Now bleſs the LORD your God.*—xxix. 20.

O LORD our GOD, we bleſs thee now,
To thee our ſouls and bodies bow,
With humbleſt awe fall down before
Thy throne, and joyfully adore;
GOD of our anceſtors we praiſe,
The Father, Son, and Spirit of grace,
One glorious GOD in perſons three,
Our GOD thro' all eternity.

630. *All the congregation bleſſed the* LORD *God of their fathers, and bowed down their heads, and worſhipped the* LORD *and the king.*—xxix. 20.

WHOE'ER the King of kings adore,
Muſt reverence his vicegerent here,
Not earth and hell with all their power
Can ſeparate loyalty and fear:
And hence the man ſet up by thee,
Great GOD, thy faithful people own,
In him thy royal image ſee,
And bow before the *Britiſh* throne.

631. *He died full of days, riches, and honour.*—xxix. 28.

1 FULL, but not ſatisfied
With wealth and pomp, he died:
Wealth, and pomp, and length of days,
Could not fill a deathleſs ſoul
Made to feaſt on *Jeſu*'s grace,
While eternal ages roll.

2 *Jeſus*, my ſoul to fill
Thy bleſſed ſelf reveal,
Come, and bring me from above
All the life of righteouſneſs,
All the riches of thy love,
All the glories of thy grace.

632.

1 O 'tis enough! I aſk no more,
Full of a few ſad ſinful days,
Sated with life, 'till life is o'er
I languiſh to conclude my race,
And ſilently reſign my breath,
And ſink into the ſhades of death.

2 This earth without regret I leave,
Impatient for my heavenly reſt:
Saviour, my weary ſoul receive,
Take a ſad pilgrim to thy breaſt,
Who only live, and die, to be
Reſtor'd, reſorb'd, and loſt in thee.

II. CHRONICLES.

HYMN DCXXXIII.

Give me now wiſdom and knowledge.—i. 10.

WISDOM divine I long to know:
The wiſdom which thou art,
Jeſus, on a poor worm beſtow,
And ſpeak into my heart:
I never can be ſatisfied,
'Till thou art fully given;
On earth I nothing want beſide,
Nothing beſides in heaven.

634. *Wiſdom and knowledge* is *granted unto thee, and I will give thee riches, &c.*—i. 12.

WISDOM, becauſe we aſk, he gives,
Riches, becauſe we aſk them not:
Riches of grace whoe'er receives,
Above whate'er he wiſh'd or thought,
Will find, with *Jeſu*'s kingdom given,
Peace upon earth, and joy in heaven.

635. *That thine eyes may be open upon this houſe day and night, upon the place whereof thou haſt ſaid, that thou wouldeſt put thy name there; to hearken unto the prayer, which thy ſervant prayeth toward this place, &c.*—vi. 20. 21.

1 FATHER of everlaſting grace,
Be mindful of thy changeleſs word;
We worſhip toward that holieſt Place,
In which thou doſt thy name record,

Doſt make thy gracious nature known,
That living temple of thy Son.

2 Thou doſt with ſweet complacence ſee
That temple fill'd with light divine:
And art thou not well pleas'd with me,
Who turning to that heavenly Shrine,
Thro' *Jeſus* to thy throne apply,
Thro' *Jeſus* for acceptance cry.

3 With all who for redemption groan,
Father, in *Jeſu*'s name I pray;
And ſtill we cry and wreſtle on,
Till mercy takes our ſins away:
Hear from thy dwelling place in heaven,
And now pronounce our ſins forgiven.

636. *Hear, and do----that all people of the earth may know thy name, and fear thee, as* doth *thy people Iſrael.*—vi. 33.

1 RESPECTING *Jeſus* in our prayer,
For this, O GOD, we call on thee,
Thy name throughout the earth declare,
That all may thy ſalvation ſee,
May all, like us, thy goodneſs prove,
And feel the fear which flows from love.

2. Our prayer, preſented thro' thy Son,
Anſwer on all the ranſom'd kind,
Collect thy ſcatter'd ſheep in one,
To *Jeſus*, and thy people join'd,
Let every ſoul thy nature know,
And ſee the King of ſaints below.

637. *There is no man which ſinneth not.*—vi. 36.

NO: Every fallen child of man
Muſt ſin in thought, and word, and deed:
But burſting our oppreſſor's chain
When *Jeſus* hath his priſoners freed,
The dire neceſſity is o'er,
And born of GOD we ſin no more.

638. *Let thy prieſts be clothed with ſalvation, and let thy ſaints rejoice in goodneſs.*—vi. 41.

JESUS, the word of mercy give,
And let it ſwiftly run,
And let the prieſts themſelves believe,
And put ſalvation on:
Cloath'd with the Spirit of holineſs
May all thy people prove
The plenitude of goſpel-grace,
The joy of perfect love.

639. *O LORD God, turn not away the face of thine anointed.*—vi. 42.

JESUS thine anointed One
For helpleſs ſinners prays:
Canſt thou diſregard thy Son,
Or turn away his face?
Him thou always hear'ſt well-pleas'd,
My Interceſſor at thy ſide;
Save me then, the ſoul diſtreſs'd
For whom *Meſſias* died.

640. *Thou exceedeſt the fame that I heard.*——ix. 6.

1 DRAWN by thy meſſengers report,
I hearken, LORD, to thee:
But O! their word how faint, how ſhort
Of what I hear and ſee!
True Son of *David*, I confeſs
Thou far exceed'ſt the fame:
Not angel-tongues could half expreſs
The wonders of thy name.

2 What wiſdom from thy lips diſtils,
So full of glorious grace!
The glory all thy houſhold fills
Reflected from thy face:
Thy charms the ſeraphs thought tranſcend,
And dazzle all above,
For only ſaints can comprehend
The myſtery of thy love.

641. *They have humbled themſelves*, therefore *I will not deſtroy them.*—xii. 7.

1 I CANNOT, LORD, in judgment ſtand,
I ſink beneath thy mighty hand,
And guilty, guilty plead;
Righteous in all thy ways art thou,
And woud'ſt have had me live, if now
Thy juſtice ſtrike me dead.

2 Yet if I do at laſt relent,
And by a power from thee repent
Of all that I have done,
An humbled ſoul thou wilt not ſlay,
But turn thy righteous wrath away,
And give me to thy Son.

642. *Nevertheleſs they ſhall be his ſervants, that they may know my ſervice, and the ſervice of the kingdoms of the countries.*—xii. 8.

1 AN abject ſlave I long have been
To *Satan*, and the world, and ſin,
As by my GOD forſook,
Who would not to my Saviour ſtoop,
The burthen of his croſs take up,
Or bear his eaſy yoke.

2 The difference now I know and feel;
Jeſus, to ſerve thy foes is hell;
But once again forgiven,
O let me find in ſerving thee
The glorious, perfect liberty,
The happineſs of heaven.

643. *They cried unto the LORD, and gave a ſhout.*—xiii. 14, 15.

BY numbers urg'd, o'erpower'd we are,
But, *Jeſus*, on thy name we call,
Thy Spirit in the cry of prayer,
And ſhout of faith ſhall conquer all,

644. *LORD*, it is *nothing with thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power.*—xiv. 11.

BE they ſtrong, or void of might,
Many, O LORD, or few,
Thou doſt for thy people fight,
And all their foes ſubdue:
Thou wilt more than conquer mine,
Who weak as helpleſs infancy,
Apprehend thro' faith divine
The power of GOD in thee.

645. *Help us O LORD our God, for we reſt on thee, and in thy name we go againſt this multitude.*—xiv. 11.

LORD of hoſts, and GOD of love,
To thee for help we cry,
Send us ſuccour from above
Who on thyſelf rely;
Earth, and ſin to thy great name,
And all the powers of darkneſs bow:
Jeſus, evermore the ſame,
Appear our Saviour now!

646. *O LORD, thou* art *our God, let not man prevail againſt thee.*—xiv. 11.

FATHER, help, by covenant ours,
Nor let thy promiſe fail,
Let not earth's confederate powers
Againſt thy church prevail;
If to *Chriſt* our head we join,
One ſpirit if with *Chriſt* we be,
Conquering us in *Jeſus* thine,
Great GOD, they conquer thee.

647. *The LORD is with you, while ye be with him.*—xv. 2.

BY humble faith and active love
Long as we ſtay with thee,
Thou wilt not from thy church remove,
Thou wilt abide with me:

With thee that I may ſtill remain,
And never more depart,
Jeſus, create my ſoul again,
And dwell within my heart.

648. *If ye ſeek him, he will be found of you.*—
XV. 2.

JUSTLY, O LORD, thou doſt require
The induſtry of man,
And ſeeking with our whole deſire
We cannot ſeek in vain:
Thee if we follow on to know,
We muſt thy ſweetneſs prove,
And find our Paradiſe below
Th' experience of thy love.

649. *But if ye forſake him, he will forſake you.*
—XV. 2.

FAITHFUL, O GOD, thy threatning word,
And righteous thy decree,
Whoe'er deny their gracious LORD
Shall be denied by thee:
His pardon, who to ſin turns back,
Thou ſurely wilt revoke,
Th' apoſtate utterly forſake
And blot out of thy book.

650. *The eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to ſhew himſelf ſtrong in the behalf of* them, *whoſe heart* is *perfect towards him.*—XVI. 9.

1 O THOU, whoſe eyes run to and fro
To mark thy worſhippers below,
Who thee ſincerely love,
Thou doſt in their behalf appear,
While ſin, the world, and hell are near,
And hide their lives above.

2 Omniſcient God, to me impart
The bleſſing of an upright heart,
And then thine eyes will ſee
With kind regard my favour'd ſoul,
And *Jeſus* will put forth his whole
Omnipotence in me.

651. *Aſa was diſeaſed in his feet: yet he ſought not to the* LORD, *but to the phyſicians.*—xvi. 12.

TH' incurable diſeaſe
Which baffles human art,
The Healer of mankind can eaſe,
Or bid it all depart:
I hang upon thy breath!
And let thy will be done,
In eaſe and pain, in life and death
I ſeek to God alone.

652 *Thou haſt prepared thine heart to ſeek God.*—xix. 3.

AH, how can I my heart prepare
To ſeek my Lord aright?
Jeſus, the way, thyſelf declare
In pure unerring light,
Giver of true repentance, break
This ſtubborn heart of ſtone,
Then ſhall I leave my ſins, and ſeek,
And find thee all my own.

653. *In thine hand* is *power and might.*—xx. 6.

POWER and might are in thy hand
Which gives the victory,
None is able to withſtand
An hoſt ſuſtain'd by thee:
Shew thyſelf the Lord moſt high,
Exert thine arm in our defence,
Jeſus come, and glorify
Thine own omnipotence.

654. *We have no might againſt this great company.* —XX. 12.

SO powerful both by ſea and land,
Can *Britain* ſay, we have no might?
None, none againſt our foes to ſtand,
Unleſs the LORD for *Iſrael* fight:
We have no might wherein to truſt,
And will, if bleſt with victory,
Jeſus, of thy protection boaſt,
And all the praiſe aſcribe to thee.

655. *Neither know we what to do, but our eyes* are *upon thee.*—XX. 12.

1 THOU know'ſt, I know not what to do,
But turn on thee my wiſhful eye,
The help of man, the means, look thro',
On thee, on thee alone rely:
Mine eye of faith, deſire and prayer
Forever fixt on heaven, attends,
Till ſav'd I find a Spokeſman there,
And GOD into my heart deſcends.

2 Caught in the toils of hell and ſin,
One farther ſtep I cannot go;
What ſhall I do my GOD to win?
My GOD, and none beſide can ſhew:
Saviour, my helpleſs deſperate ſtate
Thou doſt, thou doſt this moment ſee:
And lo, I every moment wait
To know what LOVE deſigns for me.

656. *Stand ye* ſtill, *and ſee the ſalvation of the LORD.*—XX. 17.

BEWILDER'D, loſt, I muſt ſtand ſtill,
Alas I can no farther go;
Wilt thou not, LORD, thyſelf reveal?
I want, I wait thyſelf to know:

This moment if thou ready art
To make a worm thy humble home,
Break in even now upon my heart,
My Saviour and ſalvation, come.

657. *Believe in the* LORD *your God, ſo ſhall ye be eſtabliſhed.*—XX. 20.

JESUS, on thee our ſouls are ſtay'd,
Who haſt the ſure foundation laid,
Thou wilt compleat the work begun
Our Saviour ſtill thro' faith alone,
Confirm the grace to ſinners given,
And build thy temples up to heaven.

658. *Praiſe the* LORD, *for his mercy* endureth *for ever.*—XX. 21.

LET all in joyful ſongs record
The mercy of our common LORD,
The GOD of everlaſting grace
He claims our everlaſting praiſe.

659. *When he was ſtrong, his heart was lifted up.*—XXVI. 16.

1 WEAKEST, when I ſtrongeſt ſeem,
Fall'n alas I am thro' pride,
Sinleſs then myſelf I dream,
Pure, and wholly ſanctified,
Fold my arms, and take my eaſe,
Safe in perfect holineſs.

2 Wake my ſoul to ſleep no more,
Give me back my poverty,
'Till the kingdom thou reſtore:
When it is reſtor'd in me,
Give me, LORD, myſelf to feel
Weak, and poor, and nothing ſtill.

660. It appertaineth *not unto thee, Uzziah, to burn incenſe, but to the prieſts, the ſons of Aaron,* that are *conſecrated.*—xxvi. 18.

1 " BUT now (the warm Enthuſiaſt cries)
" The office to my ſelf I take,
" Offering the chriſtian ſacrifice,
" Myſelf a lawful prieſt I make,
" To me the honour appertains;
" No need of man, when GOD ordains.

2 " Tho' kings may not ſo far preſume,
" Tis no preſumption in a clown:
" And lo, without a call from *Rome,*
" My flail, or hammer I lay down!
" And if my order's name ye ſeek,
" Come ſee a new *Melchizedeck!*

661. *Uzziah was a leper unto the day of his death.* —xxvi. 21.

YE upſtart prieſts, your ſentence know,
The marks you can no longer hide,
Your daring deeds too plainly ſhew
The loathſom leproſy of pride;
And if ye ſtill your crime deny,
Who lepers live, ſhall lepers die.

662. *In the time of his diſtreſs did he treſpaſs yet more againſt the* LORD.—xxviii. 22.

1 JUST ſuch a wretch am I,
Who underneath the rod
Sin on ſelf-hardened, and defy
The utmoſt wrath of GOD:
The deeper in diſtreſs,
The farther I rebel,
As bent to claim for my own place
The hotteſt place in hell.

2 Tis not in pain to move
This moſt obdurate heart;
Only the power of bleeding love
Can ſtone to fleſh convert,

Bid my rebellions end,
And waſh the *Ethiop* white,
And change a ſoul incarnate fiend
Into a child of light.

663. *God left him to try him, that he might know all* that was *in his heart.*—xxxii. 31.

1 Mayſt thou not ſtill conceal thy face,
Withdraw the ſweet delights of grace,
And from thine own depart,
To try, and ſeal them for thine own,
To ſhew the ſin which lurk'd unknown
In my deceitful heart?

2 Surely, before my LORD withdrew,
Hid from myſelf I never knew
What now I groan to feel:
Thy abſence hath my pride bewray'd,
And thus convinc'd, I ſee diſplay'd
The depths of my own hell.

3 Left to myſelf, I now confeſs,
My heart is deſperate wickedneſs,
But truſt thy gracious power
To make an utter end of ſin,
Thou wilt at laſt appear within,
And never leave me more.

664. *When he was in affliction, he beſought the LORD his God, &c.*—xxxiii. 12. 13.

1 VILER than *Manaſſes* I,
Forc'd by deep affliction pray,
Proſtrate in thy preſence cry
Take thy heavy plague away,
If thou canſt intreated be,
Hear, my GOD, and pardon me.

2 To mine inmoſt ſoul reſtore
Forfeited felicity,
Fulneſs of victorious power,
Peace and joy and purity,
Give the gracious kingdom back,
Save me now for *Jeſu's* ſake.

EZRA.

HYMN DCLXV.

All the people ſhouted, becauſe the foundation of the houſe of the LORD was laid.—Ezra iii. 11.

1 ROCK of eternity,
Thy church is built on thee,
Thou the foundation art,
Laid in the faithful heart,
And fill'd with glorious joy unknown,
We ſhout to ſee thy houſe begun.

2 The ſure foundation laid
Makes all thy people glad,
Who wait, with joy renew'd,
To ſee the houſe of GOD
In finiſh'd holineſs ariſe,
By juſt degrees to reach the ſkies.

666. *The eye of their God was upon the elders, ſo that they could not cauſe them to ceaſe.*—v. 5.

WHAT but thy ſtrength-inſpiring eye
Thy weakeſt ſervants could ſuſtain?
Jeſus, thou doſt with grace ſupply,
And lo, the heathen rage in vain,
They cannot make the workmen ceaſe,
Or ſtop thy *preaching witneſſes*.

667. *That they may offer ſacrifices unto the God of heaven, and pray for the life of the king.*—vi. 10.

IN vain we offer ſacrifice
To GOD who rules both earth and ſkies,
Unleſs our loyal hearts revere
His image and vicegerent here;
But when for conſcience we obey,
Long live our king on earth, we pray,
Long live our king, and late remove
To claim his crown of life above!

668. *The LORD turned the heart of the king unto them, to ſtrengthen their hands in the work of the houſe of God.*—vi. 22.

1 THOU that by a touch divine
Doſt the heart of kings incline,
See, with ſmiles of favour ſee
Whom our faith preſents to thee:
Mould, and turn his heart and will
All thy counſel to fulfil,
Honour'd with his GOD to join,
Glad to ſecond thy deſign.

2 BY his gracious wiſe commands
Strengthen thou the workmen's hands,
Who, as inſtruments of grace,
Under thee thy temple raiſe:
Or if ſo thy will ordain
Not t' accept the help of man,
Only thou thy ſervants own,
Build the houſe thyſelf alone.

669. *The king granted him all his requeſt, according to the hand of the LORD his God upon him.*—vii. 6.

JESUS, with thine o'erſhadowing hand
With thine almighty favour bleſt,
Thy ſervants before kings ſhall ſtand,
And proſper'd in their juſt requeſt,

Boldly diſpence that goſpel-word,
Which builds the temple of the LORD.

670. *He came to Jeruſalem, according to the good hand of his God upon him.*—vii. 9.

CONDUCTED by his gracious power,
Where'er our LORD directs we go,
Secure in danger's blackeſt hour,
And careleſs of our ambuſh'd foe,
Whom *Jeſus* covers with his hand,
We reach the holy, heavenly land.

671. *GOD hath put this in the king's heart, to beautify the houſe of the LORD.*—vii. 27.

TH' external houſe of the moſt-high
Cyrus may build, or beautify,
Jeſus, 'tis thine alone to raiſe
The living temples of thy grace,
T' adorn our ſouls, when cleans'd from ſin,
And make us glorious all within.

672. *I was aſhamed to require of the king a band of ſoldiers, to help us againſt the enemy.*—viii. 22.

1 LORD, we before the world profeſs
Our truſt in thine almighty grace
Which for thy ſervants cares;
Thou, while we truſt on thee alone,
Doſt bring the blind by ways unknown,
And number all our hairs.

2 Ah, leave us not in dangers day,
By fear thine honour to betray,
By baſe miſtruſt t' offend
The ſtrangers to thy pard'ning love;
But let us ſtill conſiſtent prove,
And faithful to the end.

673. *The hand of our God* is *upon all them for good that ſeek him.*—viii. 22.

FATHER, in *Chriſt* we ſeek thy face;
Stay by thine outſtretch'd hand of grace

The weak, and lead the blind,
In every trying hour defend,
'Till the high prize we apprehend,
And heaven in *Jeſus* find.

674. *And now for a little ſpace grace hath been ſhewed from the* LORD *our God.*—ix. 8.

FAVOUR, and grace to *Iſrael* ſhewn
Is from the LORD our GOD alone,
Whatever hand thy bleſſing brings,
Or *Perſia*'s, or *Britannia*'s kings,
The Fountain in the ſtreams we ſee,
And all our good deriv'd from thee.

675. *To leave us a remnant to eſcape.*—ix. 8.

THOU lately, LORD, in ſpecial grace,
Haſt viſited our captive race,
The remnant left in *Babylon*,
And made thy pard'ning mercy known,
And help'd us to eſcape away
By the firſt dawn of goſpel-day.

676. *To give us a nail in his holy place.*—ix. 8.

MERCY hath a ſure nail beſtow'd
And fixt us in the houſe of GOD,
Where thou thy glories doſt reveal,
In *Chriſt* the holy place we dwell,
Nor will we from the temple move,
Or quit our hold of *Jeſu*'s love.

677. *That our God may lighten our eyes, and give us a little reviving in our bondage.*—ix. 8.

NOW with inlighten'd eyes we ſee
In *Chriſt* the ſmiling Deity,
Out of the houſe of bondage freed,
And rais'd with *Jeſus* from the dead,
Yet ſtill we for redemption pray,
For perfect life, and perfect day.

678. *We were bondmen, yet our God hath not forſaken us in our bondage, but hath extended mercy unto us.*—ix. 9.

BONDMEN indeed! too long we liv'd,
In *Egypt*'s iron furnace bound,
And then, the thralls of *Babel*, griev'd,
'Till Love divine a ranſom found,
Pitied our ſore captivity,
And died himſelf, to ſet us free.

679. *Thou our God haſt puniſhed us leſs than our iniquities* deſerve.—ix. 13.

YES; for we are not yet in hell,
Worthy the fierceſt torments there,
With kindred fiends we do not dwell,
Or gnaw our tongues thro' vain deſpair;
Chaſtis'd, we ſtill on earth remain,
Patient beneath thy judgments grieve,
And ſhort of that eternal pain,
'Tis mercy, all we *can* receive!

680. *We* are *before thee in our treſpaſſes*—ix. 15.

SUCH as we are, without diſguiſe,
Or colouring we appear,
O'erwhelm'd, before thy glorious eyes,
With guilty ſhame and fear:
Helpleſs, and in our treſpaſſes,
Moſt gracious GOD, receive,
And us who thus our ſins confeſs,
For *Jeſu*'s ſake forgive.

681 *Yet now there is hope in Iſrael concerning this thing.*—x. 2.

WHY ſhould I of his grace deſpair,
Who this, and all my ſins did bear,
My Saviour, and my GOD?
Surely there is for *Iſrael* hope,
For every ſoul that dares look up,
And catch that ſtreaming blood!

NEHEMIAH.

HYMN DCLXXXII.

O LORD, let thine ear be attentive to the prayer of thy ſervant, who deſires to fear thy name.—Nehemiah i. 11.

LORD, in kind compaſſion hear
One who would thy greatneſs fear,
Grant my feeble heart's deſire,
With that godly awe inſpire;
When I truly fear thy name,
Sure of farther grace I am,
Then I ſhall thy mercy prove,
Then I ſhall thy goodneſs love.

683. *Let the king live for ever.*—ii. 3.

FATHER, the ancient greeting hear,
By faith converted to a prayer,
Waſh'd in thy Son's atoning blood,
Ordain'd to ſhare the throne of GOD,
Among thy royal prieſts receive,
And let our king for ever live.

684. Every *one with one of his hands wrought in the work, and with the other hand held a weapon.*—iv. 17.

WORKMEN, and ſoldiers of the LORD,
We hold the trowel and the ſword,

Weapons and tools at once we bear,
The foe repel, the houſe repair,
Till *Jeſus* in himſelf brings down
The labourers hire, and victor's crown.

685. *Ought ye not to walk in the fear of our God, becauſe of the reproach of the heathen our enemies?* —v. 9.

1 WATCH'D by the world's malignant eye,
Who load us with reproach and ſhame,
As ſervants of the LORD moſt high,
As zealous for his glorious name
We ought in all his paths to move,
With holy fear, and humble love.

2 That wiſdom, LORD, on us beſtow,
From every evil to depart,
To ſtop the mouth of every foe,
While upright both in life and heart,
The proofs of godly fear we give,
And ſhew them how the *Chriſtians* live.

686. *Should ſuch a man as I flee?*—vi. 11.

A *Chriſtian*, ſhould I fly, or yield,
Arm'd by my heavenly LORD
With faith's impenetrable ſhield,
And with his Spirit's ſword?
Let heathen ſhrink, and hirelings fly:
The champion of my GOD,
The conqueror of the world am I,
Thro' my Redeemer's blood.

687. *The joy of the LORD is your ſtrength.*—viii. 10.

THIS is the joy my ſoul deſires,
The joy my Saviour's love inſpires,

Which brings the power that ſets me free,
Power to renounce whate'er is *me*;
Power to ſell all, and purchaſe thee.

688. *Stand up*, and *bleſs the* LORD *your God for ever and ever.*—ix. 5.

O GOD, at thy command we riſe,
Thy glorious name to bleſs,
Thee the great LORD of earth and ſkies
We joyfully confeſs;
Our joy is now to ſing of thee,
To triumph in thy love,
And this, (tranſporting thought!) ſhall be
Our endleſs work above.

689. *Bleſſed be thy glorious name, which is exalted above all bleſſing and praiſe.*—ix. 5.

BUT O! our feeble ſtrains of praiſe,
How ſhort of thee they fall!
Let angels ſtronger voices raiſe,
To hymn the LORD of all:
Thou challengeſt the loftieſt ſong
Of that celeſtial hoſt;
Yet ſtill thy majeſty they wrong,
When they exalt it moſt.

690. *Thou* even *thou art* LORD *alone, thou haſt made heaven, the heaven of heavens, with all their hoſt, &c.*—ix. 6.

THOU, even thou, art GOD alone,
Thoſe countleſs worlds of thine,
Thoſe heavens, and heavenly ſpirits own
Our Maker is divine!
The earth thou haſt thy footſtool made,
Great univerſal LORD,
And all things are in being ſtaid
By thy preſerving word.

691 *The hoſt of heaven worſhippeth thee.*—ix. 6.

THEE the angelic armies praiſe,
Thoſe firſt-born ſons of light,
But cannot look on *Jeſu*'s face,
And bear the dazling ſight;
Ranks upon ranks, they fall before
The all-abaſing Name,
In ſilent extaſy t' adore
The glories of the Lamb!

692. *Yet thou in thy manifold mercies forſookeſt them not in the wilderneſs.*—ix. 19.

1 THY people in the wilderneſs,
We are not yet forſook,
But kept and nouriſh'd by thy grace,
And follow'd by our Rock;
For forty long rebellious years
We have thy patience tried,
Yet ſtill the cloud and fire appears,
And ſtill thou art our Guide.

2 O how ſhall we thy grace record,
With equal praiſe commend
The goodneſs of our patient LORD,
And mercies without end!
Us to that better *Canaan* bring,
That land of reſt above,
And then we worthily ſhall ſing
Thine everlaſting love.

693. *We will not forſake the houſe of our God.*—x. 39.

1 THE literal, outward houſe we love,
Where GOD vouchſafes to place his name,
Nor will we, LORD, from thence remove,
But jointly there thy praiſe proclaim,
And daily to thy courts repair,
And ſeek thee in the houſe of prayer.

2 But O! the houſe of living ſtones
We never can neglect or leave,
That temple which the world diſowns,
To that in life and death we cleave,
Thro' faith to every member join'd,
The church diffus'd thro' all mankind.

694. *What evil thing* is *this that ye do, and prophane the ſabbath-day?*—xiii. 17.

WHAT evil thing is this ye do,
Who GOD's peculiar day prophane,
Your calling's common works purſue,
Your journeys, ſports, or pleaſures vain?
Ye buy----the curſe of GOD! ye ſell----
Your ſouls to ſin, the world, and hell!

695. *Remember me, O my God,* concerning *this and ſpare me according to the greatneſs of thy mercy.*—xiii. 22.

AS due to my moſt righteous deed
I no reward can claim,
But for thy ſparing mercy plead,
O GOD, in *Jeſu*'s name:
And if, my ſervice to reward,
Thy grace can find a cauſe,
J'll caſt my crown before the LORD,
Who bought it on his croſs.

ESTHER.

HYMN DCXCVI.

Whoſoever ſhall come unto the king into the inner court, who is not called, there *is one law of his to put* him *to death.*—Eſther iv. 11.

BUT no ſuch rigid law we fear,
Who to the King of kings draw near,
Boldly approach his gracious throne,
And freely our requeſts make known:
Beyond the inner court we preſs,
Enter into the holieſt place,
Sure to obtain the peace of GOD,
And all we aſk, thro' *Jeſu*'s blood.

697. *Think not with thyſelf that thou ſhalt eſcape in the king's houſe, more than all the Jews.*—iv. 13.

YE that in royal manſions live,
And *Chriſt* into your hearts receive,
Think not to ſerve your Saviour's cauſe,
Yet 'ſcape the ſcandal of his croſs:
In *Ceſar*'s houſe, to ſave your fame,
Ye muſt deny your Maſter's name,
Or bear, if *Chriſt* ye dare confeſs,
The mark of *Jeſu*'s witneſſes.

698 *If I periſh, I periſh.*—iv. 16.

THO' I am condemn'd to die,
Shall I not for mercy try?

If the fixt decree is paſt,
I can only die at laſt:
Proſtrate now before my LORD,
Let me wait the fatal word,
Let me here my ſentence meet,
Periſh at his bleeding feet.

699. *The king held out to Eſther the golden ſceptre.*—V. 2.

1 IMMORTAL King, with pity ſee,
And hear a ſuppliant ſinner groan,
Mercy extend to me, to me,
Who venturing on a GOD unknown,
Proſtrate before thy footſtool lie,
And by thy ſentence live or die.

2 Thy ſceptre of redeeming love
Reach out, my trembling ſoul to raiſe,
My dread of endleſs death remove,
To magnify thy pard'ning grace,
And make, in honour of thy Son,
A beggar partner of thy throne.

700. *Eſther drew near, and touched the top of the ſceptre.*—V. 2.

FATHER, in *Chriſt* my father, thou
Doſt ſinners for his ſake receive:
I touch thy golden ſceptre now,
Accept thy pard'ning grace, and live;
And truſt, as I have favour found,
To riſe, with all his glories crown'd.

701. *Yet all this availeth me nothing.*—V. 13.

WHAT profit hath th' ambitious man,
Of earthly goods poſſeſt?
Something he wants, but cannot gain,
Which cankers all the reſt:
His canker'd all as nothing weighs;
And if the world he won,
He ſoon muſt go to his own place,
Eternally undone.

702. *Thus ſhall it be done to the man whom the king delighteth to honour.*—vi. 9.

HOW mean the gifts which earthly kings
On favourites beſtow,
What childiſh toys the nobleſt things
And moſt eſteem'd below!
But whom the King of kings delights
To honour as his ſon,
He to an heavenly feaſt invites,
And places on his throne.

703. *They hanged Haman on the gallows that he had prepared for Mordecai.*—vii. 10.

THE wicked in that net is ſnar'd,
Which for the righteous he prepar'd,
To make the trembling heathen know,
There is a GOD who reigns below.

704. *Seeking the wealth of his people, and ſpeaking peace to all his ſeed.*—x. 3.

ALL thanks to heaven let *Britain* pay,
For kings to *Britain* ſent,
Who bleſs us with their gracious ſway,
And gentleſt government;
Promote the public happineſs
With fatherly delight,
And bid their children live in peace,
And ſerve our GOD aright!

J O B.

HYMN DCCV.

Doth Job *fear God for nought.*—Job i. 9.

O, thou malicious fiend!
I own my ſervice bought:
So great a LORD, ſo kind a Friend
I cannot fear for nought.

706. *Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked ſhall I return thither.*—i. 21.

NAKED into the world I came,
Naked I out of it ſhall go,
And ſoon this periſhable frame
With mother earth ſhall reſt below:
But O! my ſoul, if born again,
With glory cloath'd upon ſhall riſe,
A place among the ſaints obtain,
And find its Father in the ſkies.

707. *The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away: bleſſed be the name of the LORD.*—i. 21.

I CANNOT loſe what is not mine,
I may to GOD reſtore his loan;
And chearfully I would reſign,
When juſtly he revokes his own:
Ah, give me, LORD, with all to part;
And when thou doſt my ſoul require,
To bleſs thee for a broken heart,
And calmly in thine arms expire.

708. *Curſe God and die.*—ii. 9.

URG'D by the world and *Satan* I
In pain to curſe my GOD and die,
To the abhor'd temptation give
No place; but bleſs my GOD, and live.

709. *Shall we receive good at the hand of God, and ſhall we not receive evil?*—ii. 10.

PATIENTLY receiv'd from thee,
Evil cannot evil be:
Evil is by evil heal'd;
Evil is but good conceal'd,
And thro' the virtue of thy blood
Shall turn to our eternal good.

710. *Job curſed his day.*—iii. 1.

IMPATIENT of a Father's rod,
In gloomy, diſcontented pain,
No more I quarrel with my GOD,
Of life ungratefully complain,
But humbled in the duſt, approve
The kind deſign of heavenly love.

2 Bleſt be the day that I was born
A candidate for endleſs bliſs!
If to my lateſt hour I mourn,
Yet will I praiſe my GOD for this,
Bear up beneath a weight of clay,
And triumph in my natal day.

711. *There the weary be at reſt.*—iii. 17.

LEAVING myſelf behind
For that confirm'd repoſe,
I ſhall a long oblivion find
Of life and all its woes:
Reſt after toil how ſweet,
When in thine arms I prove,
Then, only then, I ſhall forget
That I have griev'd thy love.

712. *Wherefore is life given to him that is in misery?*—iii. 20.

1 TO teach the wretched man,
From whence his miſeries flow,
Diſcover ſin the ſource of pain,
The cauſe of all our woe;
To ſhew his ſoul's diſeaſe,
Suppreſs his murmuring ſighs,
And fit him for internal peace,
And life that never dies.

2 O for that gracious power,
My load of life to bear,
And watch for the appointed hour,
With never-ſlackning care!
Thy glorious houſe above,
Father, I fain would ſee;
But *how* thou wilt my ſoul remove,
And *when* I leave to thee.

3 O may I thus reſign'd,
In every change and ſtate,
The counſels of my Father's mind
With perfect patience wait,
Thy welcome will receive,
Alike indifferent I,
Or in the griefs of life to live,
Or in the joys to die.

713. *Which long for death—which rejoice when they can find the grave.*—iii. 21, 22.

WHY ſhould I ſeek what cannot ſave?
I have no joy to find a grave,
Unleſs, before I hence depart,
I find a Saviour in my heart:
Then would I gladly die to ſee,
The Man who lay ſo low for me,
Out of his tomb ſecure to riſe,
And follow *Jeſus* to the ſkies.

714. *Behold he put no truſt in his ſervants; and his angels he charged with folly.*—iv. 18.

1 And ſhall *we* in ourſelves confide,
Our wiſdom, or our perfect grace,
When angels tremble to abide
The teſt, and fall before his face,
Who flaws in pureſt ſpirits ſees,
And marks celeſtial blemiſhes?

2 The creature fails, if thou art near,
The brighteſt day is central night,
The morning ſtars no more appear,
The ſun is darkneſs in thy ſight,
The perfect their perfection ſee
Abſorb'd in thy immenſity.

715. *Happy* is *the man whom God correcteth.*—v. 17.

1 HOW happy the ſorrowful man,
Whoſe ſorrow is ſent from above!
Indulg'd with a viſit of pain,
Chaſtis'd by omnipotent love,
The Author of all his diſtreſs
He comes by affliction to know,
And GOD he in heaven ſhall bleſs,
That ever he ſuffer'd below.

2 Thus, thus may I happily grieve,
And hear the intent of his rod,
The marks of adoption receive,
The ſtrokes of a merciful GOD,
With nearer acceſs to his throne
My burthen of folly confeſs,
The cauſe of my miſeries own,
And cry for an anſwer of peace.

3 O Father of mercies, on me,
On me in affliction beſtow,
A power of applying to thee,
A ſanctified uſe of my woe:

I would, in a ſpirit of prayer,
To all thy appointments ſubmit,
The pledge of my happineſs bear,
And joyfully die at thy feet.

4 Then, Father, and never till then,
I all the felicity prove
Of living a moment in pain,
Of dying in *Jeſus*'s love,
A ſufferer here with my LORD,
With *Jeſus* above I ſit down,
Receive an eternal reward,
And glory obtain in a crown.

716. *He maketh ſore, and bindeth up: He woundeth, and his hands make whole.*—v. 18.

1 SMITTEN by thee my heart is ſore;
Jeſus, ſhew thy ſovereign power,
And bind it up again:
Thy wrath hath made the painful wound,
But in thy bleeding hands is found
The balm that heals my pain.

2 This anguiſh of a wounded ſoul,
('Till thy love hath made me whole)
O how ſhall I endure?
Now, LORD, with pard'ning grace begin,
And bring thy heavenly nature in
To work a perfect cure.

717. *He ſhall deliver thee in ſix troubles: yea in ſeven there ſhall no evil touch thee.*—v. 19.

WHY ſhould I doubt his love at laſt,
With anxious thoughts perplext?
Who ſav'd me in the troubles paſt,
Will ſave me in the next;
Will ſave, 'till at my lateſt hour,
With more than conqueſt bleſt,
I ſoar beyond temptation's power,
To my Redeemer's breaſt.

718. *I would not live always.*—vii. 16.

1 NO; I would not always live,
Always ſin, repent, and grieve,
Always in my dungeon groan,
Always ſerve a GOD unknown:
Or if thou appear'ſt to me,
Darkly thro' a glaſs I ſee,
Know in part, and deeper mourn,
'Till I to thy arms return.

2 Pardon'd, ſtill for ſin I grieve,
Never can myſelf forgive;
Weeping, tho' my heart were pure,
Would I to the end endure,
Still lament, and daily die,
'Till my Saviour from the ſky
Wipe the gracious tears away,
Bear me to eternal day.

719. *Whom, tho' I were righteous,* yet *would I not anſwer,* but *I would make ſupplication to my Judge.*—ix. 15.

1 NO, not if all the ſaints could join
To make their works and merits mine,
Summon'd before the Judge, would I
Not guilty to his charge reply,
Or ſtand by any other plea,
Than ——GOD be merciful to me!

2 Yet conſcious of my guilt I dare
Appear at thy tremendous bar,
Unworthy to behold thy face,
I humbly ſue for pard'ning grace,
And boldly now approach thy throne,
Confiding in thy righteous Son.

720. *If I had called, and he had anſwered me,* yet *would I not believe that he had hearkened unto my voice.*—ix. 16.

1 DOTH the great GOD, and Judge ſevere,
Vile, rebellious ſinners hear?

Alas, how ſhould it be?
If me this moment he forgive,
I never, never can believe
That GOD hath anſwer'd *me*.

2 My feeble ineffectual cry,
Can it paſs beyond the ſky,
And reach the ear of GOD?
No: but in mine he *muſt* attend
The voice of my all-powerful friend,
The cry of *Jeſu*'s blood.

721. If I ſay, *I* am *perfect*, *mine own mouth ſhall prove me perverſe*.—ix. 20.

THO' all the precious promiſes
I find fulfill'd in *Jeſu*'s love,
If perfect I myſelf profeſs,
My own profeſſion I diſprove:
The pureſt ſaint that lives below
Doth his own ſanctity diſclaim,
The wiſeſt owns, I nothing know,
The holieſt cries, I nothing am!

722. *If the ſcourge ſlay ſuddenly, He will laugh at the trial of the innocent*.—ix. 23.

1 SHALL man direct the ſovereign GOD,
Say, "He cannot uſe his rod
"But for ſome freſh offence?
"From ſaints he never hides his face,
"Or ſuddenly their comforts ſlays,
"To prove their innocence."

2 Nay, but he caſts the righteous down,
Seems on his belov'd to frown;
Yet ſmiles their fears to ſee:
He hears the oft-repeated cry
"Why, O my GOD, my Father, why
"Haſt thou forſaken me?

3. Then let the patient, perfect man
His integrity maintain;
But not before his GOD:
The LORD may crush a sinless Saint,
As once he left his Son to faint,
And die beneath his load.

723. *Neither is there any daysman betwixt us,* that *might lay his hand upon us both.*—ix. 33.

1 BUT *we* a mighty Daysman know,
By Love Divine to sinners given,
The LORD of all who dwelt below,
And mediates betwixt earth and heaven:
Of both the nature he partakes,
United in himself alone,
An end of all the difference makes,
For GOD and man in *Christ* are one.

2 Thou, *Jesus*, thou that umpire art,
Whose hand on man and GOD is laid:
Assure a trembling sinner's heart,
My sin is purg'd, my peace is made:
Thou who hast apprehended me,
Give me thyself to apprehend:
My peace, my sole perfection be,
My present and eternal friend.

724. *I will say unto God, do not condemn me.*—x. 2.

CUT me not off, almighty LORD,
But use thy rod, and not thy sword;
The cross no longer I decline,
But save me from the curse divine;
Let sorrow break this wretched heart,
Let pain my soul and body part,
But suffer not my soul to be
For ever separated from thee.

725. *Shew me wherefore thou contendeſt with me.* —x. 2.

WHY doſt thou this affliction ſend,
Why with a feeble worm contend?
Unneeded pain thou canſt not give,
Or cauſeleſly thy children grieve:
Father, in kind compaſſion ſhew,
What means this providential blow:
O may I here thy mercy ſee,
And all the good deſign'd for me.

726. *Theſe* things *haſt thou hid in thine heart; I know that this* is *with thee.*—x. 13.

1 WHY am I, LORD, at life's ſad cloſe
Unſav'd, unhappy, and unclean,
Abandon'd to my inbred foes,
O'erwhelm'd with wretchedneſs and ſi
A myſtery to myſelf am I,
Nor can into thy counſel pry:

2 I know not what my GOD hath will'd,
To ſave, or finally depart;
The deep deſign is ſtill conceal'd,
The love or anger in thy heart;
Inexplicably dark to me;
But known are all thy works to thee.

727. *O that God would ſpeak, and open his lips againſt thee.*—xi. 5.

1 WHO make to heaven your bold appeal,
Moſt forward to prejudge your foes,
The thunder of th' Almighty deal,
Or ſend to hell whoe'er oppoſe,
Judge not by this fallacious ſign
That all aſſurance is divine.

2 Silence when the Almighty broke,
He anſwer'd *for* the ſentenc'd man,
Againſt his haſty judges ſpoke;
That ye might humbling wiſdom gain,

Might each his cenſuring blindneſs own,
And judgment leave to GOD alone.

728. *God exacteth of thee* leſs *than thine iniquity deſerveth.*—xi. 6.

YES; tho' thou fill my fleſh with pain,
With bitterneſs my cup,
And let me in my ſins remain,
To fill the meaſure up;
I muſt thy righteouſneſs declare,
Whate'er on earth I feel,
And leſs than my deſerts I bear,
Who am not yet in hell.

729. *Canſt thou by ſearching find out God? canſt thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?*—xi. 7.

1 SHALL fooliſh, weak, ſhort-ſighted man
Beyond archangels go,
The great almighty GOD explain,
Or to perfection know?
His attributes divinely ſoar
Above the creatures ſight,
And proſtrate *Seraphim* adore
The glorious Infinite.

2 *Jehovah*'s everlaſting days
They cannot number'd be,
Incomprehenſible the ſpace
Of thine immenſity;
Thy wiſdom's depths by reaſon's line
In vain we ſtrive to ſound,
Or ſtretch our labouring thought t'aſſign
Omnipotence a bound.

3 The brightneſs of thy glories leaves
Deſcription far below;
Nor man, nor angels' heart conceives
How deep thy mercies flow:

Thy love is *moſt* unſearchable,
And dazzles all above;
They gaze, but cannot count or tell
The treaſures of thy love!

730. *No doubt but ye* are *the people, and wiſdom ſhall die with you.*—xii. 2.

1 HOWE'ER in humble words we all
Infallibility diſclaim,
Yet every church and party call
Themſelves, the conſort of the Lamb!
"In us the ſaints, the people ſee,
"The temple of the LORD are we!

2 "We are the men, mankind muſt own,
"Who faith and purity poſſeſs,
"*Chriſt* is with us, and us alone,"
A thouſand jarring ſects profeſs,
And all the *Babel*-builders cry,
"Wiſdom and truth with us ſhall die.

731. *He ſhutteth up a man, and there can be no opening.*—xii. 14.

SHUT up in unbelief I groan,
Faſt bound in miſery:
What miracle of power unknown
Can ſet the captive free?
He only can releaſe and ſave,
(Throughout my ſoul I feel)
Who forc'd the barriers of the grave,
And burſt the gates of hell.

732. *The deceived and the deceiver* are *his.*——xii. 16.

1 THE crafty manages the fool,
The tame unthinking crowd,
He makes the ſimple one his tool;
But both are tools to GOD:

Their folly and their craft he blends,
Whate'er themſelves deſign,
And bids them blindly ſerve the ends
Of providence divine.

2 What have his ſervants then to fear
Who bears *Jehovah*'s ſeal,
Tho' thorns and briars are with us here,
And we with ſcorpions dwell?
His love omnipotent we ſing,
Who doth the world reſtrain,
Rejoicing that the LORD is King,
And ſhall for ever reign.

733. *Though He ſlay me, yet will I truſt in Him.* —xiii. 15.

AND let my body languiſh,
(So He my ſoul redeem)
Or fail thro' mortal anguiſh,
Yet will I truſt in him:
Deſtruction as a bleſſing
At *Jeſu*'s hands I meet,
And calmly die embracing
My dear *Deſtroyer*'s feet!

734. *Wherefore hideſt thou thy face, and holdeſt me for thine enemy?*—xiii. 24.

1 WHY doſt thou, LORD, conceal thy face,
With-hold the joyous ſenſe of grace,
And reckon me thy foe?
If ſin provokes thee to depart,
And keeps thy preſence from my heart,
The ſecret evil ſhew.

Still I enquire and weep, and pray;
Thy comforts doſt thou take away,
To puniſh, or to prove?
I wait thy mind to comprehend,
I long to anſwer all the end
Of thy myſterious love.

735. *Wilt thou break a leaf driven to and fro, and wilt thou purſue the dry ſtubble.*—xiii. 25.

STILL wilt thou put a worm to grief,
The ſtubble dry, the wither'd leaf
Purſue, and break in me?
What honour can thy greatneſs gain
By cruſhing a weak child of man,
Who cannot ſtrive with thee?

736. *Thou writeſt bitter things againſt me.*—xiii. 26.

'GAINST me thou writeſt bitter things,
Thy rod the high indictment brings;
My fleſh thine arrows tear:
Thy terrors in my ſoul I feel,
They drive me to the verge of hell,
The confines of deſpair.

737. *Thou makeſt me to poſſeſs the iniquities of my youth.*—xiii. 26.

1 THOU call'ſt my former ſins to mind:
Sins of my heedleſs youth I find
In all their ſtrength return,
Again my trembling heart they ſeize;
My life, my nature's wickedneſs,
With heighten'd grief I mourn.

2 O could I more than feebly hope,
Thou caſteſt down to lift me up,
Thou doſt in mercy ſend
Theſe painful tokens of thy love,
To purge, to humble, and to prove,
And bleſs me in my end!

738. *Who can bring a clean* thing *out of an unclean? not one.*—xiv. 4.

NOT one of all our fallen race
Can cleanſe himſelf from ſin,
Yet I who truſt the GOD of grace,
Shall at his word be clean:

All things are poſſible to thee
Whoſe promiſes are ſure,
And I a creature new ſhall be,
And pure as thou art pure.

739. *O that thou wouldeſt hide me in the grave, that thou wouldeſt keep me ſecret, until thy wrath be paſt, that thou wouldeſt appoint me a ſet time, and remember me! all the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change come.*—xiv. 13, 14.

1 HIDE me in my Saviour's grave,
'Till thy wrath is all o'erpaſt:
Now appoint a time to ſave,
Think on me for good at laſt,
Brought out of thy ſecret place
Pure in heart to ſee thy face.

2 For this only thing I wait,
Wait with vehement patient hope,
Rais'd to my unſinning ſtate
'Till I after GOD wake up,
Glorious in thine image ſhine,
Fill'd with life and love divine.

740. *Thou ſhalt call, and I will anſwer thee; thou wilt have a deſire to the work of thine hands.* —xiv. 15.

1 SUMMON'D to my heavenly home
Then I ſhall with joy reply,
Anſwering to thy call I come,
Gladly get me up and die,
Made, and bought by grace divine,
Thine I am, forever thine.

2 Thou who doſt my ſoul require,
Thou who haſt my ſoul prepar'd,
Satisfy thine own deſire,
Bleſs me with thine own reward,
Since thou canſt not reſt alone,
Take me, take me to thy throne.

741. *Man* that is *born of a woman*, is *of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower and is cut down, he fleeth alſo as a ſhadow, and continueth not.*—xiv. 1, 2.

MAN, born of a woman impure,
To trouble and miſery born,
Not meant upon earth to endure
Muſt ſoon to corruption return:
Cut down as a flouriſhing flower,
He fades, as a ſhadow he flies,
His beauty is gone in an hour;
He blooms for a moment, and dies.

742. *Thou caſteſt off fear, and reſtraineſt prayer before God.*—xv. 4.

1 FEAR of God before mine eyes
Lifts to Him my praying heart;
But when I his fear deſpiſe,
From his footſtool I depart,
When I loſe my gracious care,
Only then I ceaſe from prayer.

2 Father, to my heart appear
Pleas'd and ſmiling in thy Son;
Conſcious of thy preſence near,
Bow'd and humbled at thy throne,
Then I in thy ſight ſhall ſtay,
Always fear, and always pray.

743. *What* is *man, that he ſhould be clean? and* he which is *born of a woman, that he ſhould be righteous?*—xv. 14.

OF woman born, of fleſh *alone*,
Man muſt be filthy and unclean,
Draughts of iniquity drink down;
For all his heart and ſoul is ſin:
But chang'd, and purified by grace,
A witneſs of the Spirit's power,
He ſees his Saviour's ſmiling face,
And born of God, he ſins no more.

744. *My face is foul with weeping, and on mine eyelids* is *the ſhadow of death.*—xvi. 16.

1 MY mournful face is foul with tears,
'Till the Man of griefs appears,
And chaſes mine away,
The ſhade of death hangs o'er my eyes,
'Till thou the Sun of heaven ariſe,
To bring the goſpel-day.

2 Thy viſage marr'd to me reveal,
Marr'd with pangs unſpeakable,
With ſweat and tears and blood!
Thou Light of Life eternal ſhine,
And thro' that mangled form of thine
I ſee my LORD, my GOD!

745. *When a few years are come, then I ſhall go the way* whence *I ſhall not return.*—xvi. 22.

I WAIT a few ſorrowful years,
And then I no longer ſhall mourn,
But flee from the valley of tears
A way I ſhall never return:
From earth I ſhall quickly remove
To ſure everlaſting abodes,
And ſing with the Spirits above,
And triumph with angels and gods.

746. *My breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves* are ready *for me.*—xvii. 1.

MY days are extinguiſh'd and gone,
My time as a ſhadow is fled,
And gladly I lay myſelf down
To reſt with the peaceable dead:
The dead ever-living attend,
Whoſe duſt is all ſafe in the tomb,
And many a glorified friend
Is ready to welcome me home.

747. *My days are paſt, my purpoſes are broken off,* even *the thoughts of my heart.*—xvii. 11.

MY days are all vaniſh'd away,
Broke off the deſigns of my heart,
No longer on earth I delay,
Or linger, as loth to depart:
Reſolv'd in my LORD to abide,
This purpoſe, I know, ſhall remain,
And truſt to be found at his ſide,
And *Jeſus* eternally gain.

748. *I have made my bed.*—xvii. 13.

1 READY for my earthen bed,
Let me reſt my fainting head,
Welcome life's expected cloſe,
Sink in permanent repoſe:
Jeſu's blood to which I fly,
Doth my conſcience purify,
Signs my weary ſoul's releaſe,
Bids me now depart in peace.

2 Thus do I my bed prepare;
O how ſoft, when *Chriſt* is there!
There my breathleſs Saviour laid
Turns it to a ſpicy bed:
Reſting in his power to ſave,
Looking now beyond the grave,
Calm I lay my body down,
Riſe to an immortal crown.

749. *Mine hope hath He removed like a tree.*—xix. 10.

MY hope of creature-good I ſee
Cut down, and wither'd, like a tree,
It never more on earth ſhall grow,
Or ſtrike its root in things below:
But from the ſand my Father's love
Doth to the Rock my hope remove,
Among the trees of paradiſe
To bloom eternal in the ſkies.

750. *I know* that *my Redeemer liveth, and* that *he ſhall ſtand at the latter* day *upon the earth. And* though *after my ſkin* worms *deſtroy this* body, *yet in my fleſh ſhall I ſee God: whom I ſhall ſee for myſelf, and mine eyes ſhall behold, and not another*; though *my reins be conſumed within me.* —xix. 25, 26, 27.

1 I CALL the world's Redeemer mine:
He lives who died for me, I know,
Who bought my ſoul with blood divine,
Jeſus ſhall re-appear below,
Stand in that dreadful day unknown,
And fix on earth his heavenly throne.

2 *Then* the *laſt* judgment-day ſhall come,
And tho' the worms this ſkin devour,
The Judge ſhall call me from my tomb,
Shall bid the greedy grave reſtore,
And raiſe this individual me,
GOD in the fleſh my GOD to ſee.

3 In this identic body I,
With eyes of fleſh refin'd, reſtor'd,
Shall ſee that ſelf-ſame Saviour nigh,
See for myſelf my ſmiling LORD,
See with ineffable delight,
Nor faint to bear the glorious ſight.

4 Then let the worms demand their prey,
The greedy grave my reins conſume,
With joy I drop my mould'ring clay,
And reſt 'till my Redeemer come,
On *Chriſt* my Life, in death rely,
Secure that I can never die.

751. *The root of the matter is found in me.*—— xix. 28.

1 A LIVING principle of grace
From hence our whole of goodneſs grows,
The reigning power of godlineſs
(Which *Jeſus* with himſelf beſtows)

The faith in *Chriſt*, the hate of ſin,
The love of GOD and man brought in.

2 Mere withering leaves is all beſide:
But if my LORD abide in me,
But if I in my LORD abide,
I riſe into a righteous tree,
Shew forth the nature of the root,
And yield *at laſt* the perfect fruit.

3 Come then, the true celeſtial Vine,
The Tree of life, the Root of grace,
Claim the wild olive-trees for thine,
Spring up in all our ranſom'd race,
And if conceal'd in all thou art,
Be found this moment in my heart.

752. *What profit ſhould we have, if we pray unto him?*—xxi. 15.

WHO can the benefits explain
Which by the prayer of faith we gain?
Pardon and peace we firſt receive,
And power a ſinleſs life to live;
The grace ſupreme, the Spirit of grace
Is ſhower'd on every ſoul that prays,
Fulneſs divine with *Chriſt* is given,
And all in earth, and all in heaven.

753. *Thou ſayeſt, how doth God know?*—xxii. 13.

WHOM GOD declares a perfect man,
Whom GOD diſdains not to commend,
Is cenſur'd as a wretch prophane,
An atheiſt by his pious friend,
To ſhew, how changeable and blind
The kindeſt, wiſeſt of mankind.

754. *O that I knew where I might find him.*—xxiii. 3.

WHERE but on yonder tree?
Or if too rich thou art,
Sink into poverty,
And find him in thine heart.

755. When *he hath tried me, I ſhall come forth as gold.*—xxiii. 10.

TRY me then, and try me ſtill
In the furnace of diſtreſs,
By my own, and others ill,
By the hidings of thy face;
Yet will I the promiſe hold
Which *Jeſus* to my heart hath told,
I ſhall at laſt come forth as gold.

756. *God maketh my heart ſoft, and the Almighty troubleth me.*—xxiii. 16.

TROUBLED by th' Almighty I
From the fiery furnace cry,
Melted down at laſt I am,
Soft as wax before the flame:
Now the form divine impreſs,
True, ſubſtantial holineſs;
Jeſus, thou that image art,
Seal thy name upon my heart.

757. *Behold, the fear of the* LORD, *that* is *wiſdom, and to depart from evil* is *underſtanding.*—xxviii. 28.

1 BE it my only wiſdom here
To ſerve the LORD with filial fear,
With loving gratitude;
Superior ſenſe may I diſplay
By ſhunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

2 O may I ſtill from ſin depart;
A wiſe and underſtanding heart,
Jeſus, to me be given,
And let me thro' thy Spirit know
To glorify my GOD below,
And find my way to heaven.

758. *O that I were as* in *months paſt, as* in *the days* when *God preſerved me, &c.*——xxix. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

1 O THAT I were as in the days
When firſt inlighten'd from above
I felt the tokens of his grace,
And triumph'd in my Saviour's love!
Kept by omnipotence divine,
His heavenly comforts I receiv'd,
I ſaw his glorious preſence ſhine,
I ſaw his ſmiling face, and liv'd.

2 Led by his light, I dar'd purſue
My way thro' hidden ſnares unknown;
The ſecret of the LORD I knew,
And dwelt ſecure with GOD alone;
I rang'd throughout the happy land,
Where ſtreams of milk and honey flow'd:
Rivers of oil at his command
Pour'd from the Rock; and all was GOD!

759. *I choſe out their way, and ſat chief, and dwelt as a king in the army, as one* that *comforteth the mourners.*—xxix. 25.

1 THOU Man of affliction and love,
All power and dominion is thine:
Thy throne is eſtabliſh'd above,
Thy throne upon earth is divine:
Thy word with authority give,
Preſcribe to thy people their way:
Thy law we attend to receive,
And chearfully bow to thy ſway.

2 Thy ſway among men to maintain,
Compaſſion and righteouſneſs meet;
Thy reign is a peaceable reign,
Thy ſeat is a merciful ſeat!
Great King in an army of ſaints,
The Friend of affliction thou art,
The life of a Sinner that faints,
The joy of my comforted heart.

760. *Howbeit, he will not ſtretch out* his *hand to the grave.*—XXX. 24.

CHASTIS'D and afflicted below,
A ſinner I cannot complain,
But paſs thro' the valley of woe,
And ſtoop to my burthen of pain:
And here if my judgment I have,
His anger he will not extend,
But lay me to reſt in my grave
With mercy that never ſhall end.

761. *It* is *a fire* that *conſumeth to deſtruction, and would root out all my increaſe.*—XXXI. 12.

1 LUST is a fire that fiercely burns,
And ſinners to deſtruction turns,
It ruins whom it firſt o'ercomes,
The body with the ſoul conſumes,
It deſolates the conſcience foul,
Kindles GOD's wrath againſt the ſoul,
(Tremendous wrath implacable)
And burns to the profoundeſt hell.

2 How ſhall a deſperate ſlave of ſin
Eſcape the hell that teems within,
Before the utmoſt judgment come,
Before th' eternal flames conſume?
The pit its mouth hath open'd wide!
Plunge, ſinner, in that crimſon tide;
The fire of luſt, the wrath of GOD
May now be quench'd by *Jeſu*'s blood.

762. *Deſtruction* from *God* was, *a terror to me.*—XXXI. 23.

SALVATION from the LORD
Our comfort we enjoy,
Yet ſtill we tremble at his word
Who can the ſoul deſtroy:
The firſt unfallen man
Was with a threat'ning awed,
How then ſhould we the love maintain
Without the fear of GOD?

763. *As a prince would I go near unto him.*——
xxxi. 37.

1 BUT as a beggar I
Not daring to draw nigh
Would at a diſtance ſtand,
Or ſink beneath thy hand,
Afraid thy glorious eyes to meet,
And cry for mercy at thy feet.

2 I now thy grace implore,
And in the duſt adore;
O for my Saviour's ſake,
Up from the dunghil take,
Numbred among thy princes own,
And raiſe the beggar to thy throne.

764. *He juſtified himſelf rather than God.*——
xxxii. 2.

1 THE guardian of an heart ſincere,
Firm in his own defence he ſtood,
More careful, more concern'd to clear
Himſelf, than vindicate his GOD,
Anxious to ſave his own from blame,
Regardleſs of *Jehovah*'s name.

2 Inſtructed by his error, LORD,
Thee, only thee we juſtify,
Thy will be done, thy name ador'd,
Tried, to the utmoſt tried, we cry,
Falſe, and unjuſt let all men be,
Juſtice and truth are ſtill in thee.

765.

1 THE men whom GOD pronounces juſt,
Juſt may they not themſelves eſteem?
No; but as ſinners ſtill they muſt
All righteouſneſs aſcribe to him,
And humbled into nothing own
Holy and good is GOD alone.

2 Murmuring that God ſhould hide his face
For no offence or fault of mine,
I honour my own righteouſneſs
Above the righteouſneſs divine,
And tacitly of God complain
As author of my cauſeleſs pain.

3 But O! I now with ſhame confeſs,
If chaſten'd long as life ſhall laſt,
Thou doſt not puniſh to exceſs
My *pardon'd* ſins and follies *paſt*:
Juſtice doth ſtill to God belong;
The King of kings can do no wrong.

766. *The inſpiration of the Almighty giveth man underſtanding.*—xxxii. 8.

1 THE world may boaſt their knowledge vain,
But what can human learning do?
The Spirit, whom we from God obtain,
The way to God alone can ſhew;
Th' Almighty's own immediate breath
Wiſdom and truth divine imparts,
Expels the wiſdom from beneath,
And fills with heaven our peaceful hearts.

2 Come, *Jeſus*, come, my heart inſpire,
Wiſdom and power of God, appear,
Kindle the pure celeſtial fire,
Be thou my life eternal *here*:
The way, the truth, the life divine
Each moment thee I long to prove,
Each moment to receive of thine,
Each moment feel, that God is love.

767. *I have found a ranſom.*—xxxiii. 24.

1 HOW welcome to our fallen race
The joyful dead-reviving ſound,
When *Jeſus* glories in his grace
"I have myſelf a ranſom found,
"Myſelf the purchaſer and price,
"Myſelf the prieſt and ſacrifice!"

2 So dear it coſt for ſin t' atone,
So dear immortal ſouls to buy!
But thou haſt laid the ranſom down,
And GOD regards thy dying cry
"Father, redeem'd by blood divine
"I challenge all the world for mine."

768. *He ſhall pray unto God and he will be favourable unto him, and he ſhall ſee his face with joy.*—xxxiii. 26.

2 TO the chaſtning GOD I pray,
Take the cauſe of pain away,
Favour to thy ſuppliant ſhew,
Looſe my bonds and let me go,
Go the way my Saviour trod,
Go in perfect peace to GOD.

2 Comforter of all that mourn,
Into joy my ſorrow turn,
Joy to taſte thy ſaving grace,
Joy to ſee thy ſmiling face,
Joy to know my ſins forgiven,
Joy to gain a glimpſe of heaven.

769. *He looketh upon men, and* if any *ſay I have ſinned, and it profited me not: he will deliver his ſoul from going into the pit, and his life ſhall ſee the light.*—xxxiii. 27, 28.

1 O THOU whoſe pitying eye
Thy fallen creature ſees,
Hear an afflicted ſinner's cry,
Who now my ſin confeſs:
Cruſh'd by its weight I am,
Its bitterneſs I feel,
And fill'd with fear, remorſe, and ſhame,
Adjudge myſelf to hell.

2 Yet for thy promiſe ſake
Reverſe my fearful doom,
And ſave me from that burning lake,
That endleſs wrath to come:

Made meet by hallowing grace,
O may I live to ſee
The glorious light of *Jeſu*'s face,
The GOD who died for me.

770. *When he giveth quietneſs, who then can make trouble? and when he hideth* his *face, who then can behold him? whether* it be done *againſt a nation, or againſt a man only.*—xxxiv. 29.

1 *JESU*, thou ſeeſt my troubled breaſt;
Weary and faint, for laſting reſt,
For thee alone I pray:
O might I with my LORD receive
Peace which the world can never give,
Can never take away!

2 While baniſh'd from thy bliſsful ſight,
No glimpſe of comfort or delight,
No ray of hope I ſee;
But cauſe on me thy face to ſhine,
And glorious joy, and life divine,
And heaven returns with thee.

771.

1 A NATION GOD delights to bleſs
Can all our raging foes diſtreſs,
Or hurt whom they ſurround?
Hid from the general ſcourge we are,
Nor ſee the bloody waſte of war,
Nor hear the trumpet's ſound.

2 O might we, LORD, the grace improve,
By labouring for the reſt of love,
The ſoul-compoſing power!
Bleſs us with thine internal peace,
And all the fruits of righteouſneſs,
'Till time ſhall be no more.

772. *I have born* chaſtiſement, *I will not offend* any more.—xxxiv. 31.

CHASTEN'D I all my days have been,
And juſtly ſuffer'd for my ſin,

But ſhall I ſtill my GOD offend,
'Till ſin and life together end?
Father, I truſt thy faithful love
My ſinful nature to remove,
'Till fill'd with *Chriſt*, my life, my power,
I can abuſe thy grace no more.

773. That which *I ſee not, teach thou me.*——
xxxiv. 32.

1 TEACH me what I never can
Without thy inſtruction ſee,
Thou who knowſt what is in man,
Shew me, LORD, what is in me,
Depths of unbelief reveal,
Self and pride unſearchable.

2 Manifeſted by thy light
That I may my darkneſs know,
Shine into my nature's night,
Night profound as that below,
Chaſe this gloom of hell away,
Shine unto the perfect day.

774. *God giveth ſongs in the night.*—xxxv. 10.

THOU Giver of ſongs in the night,
Of joy in the darkeſt diſtreſs,
I ſigh to recover thy light,
I long for a glimpſe of thy face:
Ah, put the new ſong in my heart
(For nothing on earth I deſire)
And lo, I exult to depart,
And mix with thy heavenly quire.

775. *If* they be *bound in fetters*, and *be holden in cords of affliction: then he ſheweth them their work, and their tranſgreſſions that they have exceeded. He openeth alſo their ear to diſcipline, and commandeth that they return from iniquity.*——
xxxvi. 8, 9, 10.

1 FAST bound with the fetters of woe,
By cords of affliction detain'd;
The gracious intention I know,
The ſecret of heaven explain'd:

My Father in mercy reproves,
Inſtructs me by ſorrow and ſmart,
The veil by correction removes,
And ſhews me the ground of my heart.

2 Now, LORD, I arreſted attend:
My countleſs offences make known,
My follies and ſins without end,
Whate'er I of evil have done:
To thee that I fully may turn,
The ſin of my nature diſplay,
And give me a ſpirit to mourn,
And give me an heart to obey.

776. *We cannot order* our ſpeech *by reaſon of darkneſs.*—xxxvii. 19.

1 SURROUNDED, ſunk in deepeſt night,
To GOD how can I ſpeak aright,
In order all my wants declare,
Or offer an accepted prayer?
Alas, I know not what to ſay,
I know not how to plead or pray,
Unleſs he hears his Spirit's groan,
And GOD replies, It is my Son!

2 With darkneſs palpable oppreſt,
Father, I would thy grace requeſt,
But what, and when, and how I leave,
And wait thy time and way to give:
I neither ſpeech nor utterance find,
But, LORD, thou know'ſt thy Spirit's mind,
Thou know'ſt my Surety on the tree,
And all he purchas'd there for me.

777. *Behold, I am vile!*—xl. 4.

WHERE is the juſt, unblemiſh'd man
Who held his righteouſneſs ſo faſt?
Unable longer to maintain
Th' unequal fight, he yields at laſt!
Jehovah to the creature ſhewn
Confounds his boaſt and virtuous pride,
And now he knows that GOD alone
Is juſt, and vile are all beſide.

778. *Behold I am vile, what ſhall I anſwer thee? I will lay mine hand upon my mouth.*—xl. 4.

GREAT GOD, unknown, inviſible,
Appear, my confidence t' abaſe,
To make me all my vileneſs feel,
And bluſh at my own righteouſneſs:
Thy glorious face in *Chriſt* diſplay,
And ſilenc'd by thy mercy's power,
My hand upon my mouth I lay,
And never boaſt, or murmur more.

779. *I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear; but now mine eye ſeeth thee.*—xlii. 5.

OF thee, O LORD, I oft have heard,
Of what thine arm hath done,
And taught by man, I blindly fear'd,
And ſerv'd a GOD unknown:
But when thy preſence in my heart
Doth unbelief remove,
I taſte, and ſee how good thou art,
Inſpir'd by humble love.

780. *Wherefore I abhor* myſelf.—xlii. 6.

APPEAR, great GOD, appear to me,
That by myſelf abhor'd,
Aſham'd I may forever be
Before my glorious LORD:
That only ſight can pride abaſe,
Can force me to ſubmit,
Which makes archangels veil their face,
And tremble at thy feet?

781. *After the LORD had ſpoken theſe words unto Job, he ſaid to Eliphaz, My wrath is kindled againſt thee and thy two friends: for ye have not ſpoken of me* the thing that is *right, as my ſervant Job* hath.—xlii. 7.

1 FIRST, the great Almighty LORD
Condemn'd his righteous pride,
Then the ſinner ſelf-abhor'd
He chear'd and juſtified,

Then the humbled worm he rais'd,
The ſinner ſav'd by grace alone,
Took his ſervant's part, and prais'd,
And claim'd him for his own.

2 Thus, Almighty LORD may I
Thine approbation gain,
Self-condemn'd for mercy cry,
'Till mercy I obtain:
Me of unbelief convince,
And then the guilty ſinner clear,
Then reveal my pardon'd ſins,
Eternal Comforter!

782. *Go to my ſervant Job, and offer a burnt-offering, and my ſervant Job ſhall pray for you, for him will I accept.*—xlii. 8.

1 GREAT GOD, we to thy Servant go
From whom thou once didſt hide thy face:
He offer'd up himſelf below,
A victim for our wretched race,
Thy righteous Servant and thy Son
He died for all mankind t' atone.

2 To him we fly, at thy command,
Who on himſelf our ſins did take,
Our cauſe we put into his hand,
And *Chriſt* our Advocate we make:
Who at his death did interceed,
Doth now his death for ſinners plead.

3 Us that his righteous Spirit griev'd,
He kindly makes his conſtant care;
Our injur'd Friend on earth who liv'd,
Thou hear'ſt in heaven his ceaſeleſs prayer,
Accept in thy beloved Son,
And ſave us for his ſake alone.

783. *The LORD turned the captivity of Job when he prayed for his friends.*—xlii. 10.

1 WHEN GOD, diſcover'd from above,
Turns our captivity again,
Our hearts are melted into love
And prayer for thoſe that caus'd our pain,

Faſhion'd like his who mourn'd below,
And died a ranſom for his foe.

2 O might I in the Spirit of grace
For all my perſecutors cry,
My falſe injurious friends embrace,
While *Jeſus* doth his blood apply,
To mine original ſtate reſtore,
And give me power to ſin no more!

784. *So the* LORD *bleſſed the latter end of Job more than his beginning*—xlii. 12.

1 ARE there, Saviour, can there be
Happy days reſerv'd for me?
Child of ſorrow from the tomb,
Hoping, ſhould I not preſume?
After all my evils paſt,
Good may I expect at laſt,
Ceaſe on earth to ſin and grieve,
See my GOD appeas'd, and live?

2 *Jeſus*, if thou doſt intend
To bleſs me in my latter end,
Now thy gracious mind declare,
Chide my ſadneſs of deſpair;
If thou doſt not ſave me now,
Yet before my head I bow,
Speak into my troubled breaſt
The earneſt of eternal reſt.

785. *So Job died*, being *old, and full of days.*—xlii. 17.

LET me well conclude my race
And reach the happy ſhore,
Full of a few mournful days,
O GOD, I aſk no more:
Wiſdom is the hoary hair;
Be this in youth or age beſtow'd,
Calm the load of life I'll bear,
And glad return to GOD.

PSALMS.

HYMN DCCLXXXVI.

Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.—Pſalm v. 3.

OBJECT of thy guardian care,
Heaven-ward I direct my prayer,
Rock of my ſecurity,
Thankful I look up to thee;
Bleſt with yet another day
Let me live my GOD t' obey,
Live thine utmoſt will to prove,
Live to pray, repent, and love.

787. *In thy fear will I worſhip toward thy holy temple.*—v. 7.

ASSISTED by preventing grace,
I bow me toward the holy place,
Faintly begin my GOD to fear,
His weak, external worſhipper:
But if my LORD his blood apply,
Entring into the holieſt I
Boldly approach my Father's throne,
And claim him all in *Chriſt* my own.

788. *In thee have I put my truſt; ſave me.*—vii. 1.

SAVE me, gracious LORD, for why?
I believe thou canſt, and wilt:
I on thee alone rely;
Purge, and waſh out all my guilt:

Thee for holineſs I truſt;
Make whom thou accounteſt juſt:
Thou for me to heaven art gone;
Come, and take me to thy throne.

789. *The covetous God abhorreth.*—x. 3.

MISERS, hear, by GOD abhor'd,
Tremble at the dreadful word,
While indulg'd with a reprieve,
Curſt, yet ſtill on earth, ye live;
Hate, renounce the ſin ye love,
E'er the Judge from earth remove,
E'er his wrath in hell ye bear,
Want a drop of water there.

790. *Hide me.*—xvii. 8.

HIDE me from the wrath of GOD,
From the hell reveal'd within,
From the ſoul-afflicting load,
From the tyranny of ſin:
Bear me to that land of reſt,
Land of ſweet forgetfulneſs,
Grant me, LORD, my one requeſt,
Final, everlaſting peace.

791. *When I awake up after thy likeneſs, I ſhall be ſatisfied.*—xvii. 16.

UNLIKE my GOD I cannot reſt,
For ſin is perfect miſery:
But ſtamp thine image on my breaſt,
Conform my hallow'd ſoul to thee:
Partaker of thine utmoſt grace
My ſoul would then be ſatisfied,
As *Moſes*, when he ſaw thy face,
And ſunk into thine arms, and died.

792. *In keeping of them there is great reward.*—xix. 11.

THE work of righteouſneſs is peace;
The great reward's already given,
And all thy ſervants, LORD, confeſs
Obedient love is preſent heaven.

793. *O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand.*—xxii. 11.

TROUBLE and ſin are hard at hand,
Alas, too intimately near!
I cannot in temptation ſtand,
Unleſs my GOD is always here,
Unleſs my Saviour ſtands between;
Parted one moment from thy power
I fall into my boſom-ſin,
And left by thee, ſhould riſe no more.

794. *The LORD is my Shepherd.*—xxiii. 1.

MY Shepherd found his wandring ſheep
Ev'n to the brink of *Tophet* driven:
He now among his flock ſhall keep,
And guide me to his fold in heaven.

795. *He maketh me to lie down in green paſtures, he leadeth me beſide the ſtill waters.*—xxiii. 2.

BEAR me to the ſacred ſcene,
The ſilent ſtreams and paſtures green!
Where the chryſtal waters ſhine,
Springing up with life divine!
Where the flock of *Iſrael* feed,
Guided by their Shepherd's tread,
And every ſheep delights to hide
Under the Tree where *Jeſus* died!

796. *Them that are meek ſhall he guide in judgment.*—xxv. 8.

MAKE me, Saviour, as thou art,
Poor in ſpirit, meek in heart;

Then thou wilt perſiſt to ſave,
Still uphold me on the wave,
Safely ſteer thro' life's rough ſea
To my heavenly port in thee.

797. *Mine eyes are ever looking unto the* LORD, *for he ſhall pluck my feet out of the net.*—XXV. 14.

LORD, to thee I lift mine eyes,
Ever lift mine eyes to thee,
'Till thine anſwer from the ſkies
Sets my heart at liberty;
Pluck my ſoul out of the ſnare,
Then I all thy truth ſhall prove,
All thy ſaving power declare,
All thy ſanctifying love.

798. *Look upon mine adverſity and miſery, and forgive me all my ſin.*—XXV. 17.

JESUS, with pitying eye
Regard thy creature's pain:
Out of the deep to thee I cry
A wretched ſinful man:
This is mine only plea
I am not fit to live,
I am all ſin and miſery,
And therefore, LORD, forgive.

799. *O ſhut not up my ſoul with the ſinners.*——XXVI. 9.

O SHUT not up my ſoul within
The evil world and tempter's power,
To the dark dungeon of my ſin
Permit me to return no more,
Rather, my GOD, by killing ſave,
And hide me guiltleſs in the grave.

800. *Thou ſhalt hide them in the ſecret of thy preſence.*—xxxi. 20.

1 THY preſence is the ſecret place,
To which, thou know'ſt, I fain would fly;
Bring me into that wilderneſs,
With thee alone to live and die:
From all the miſeries I fear,
From all the miſeries I feel,
From my own memory ſevere
Thou only canſt my ſoul conceal.

2 Come, LORD, thy glorious face diſplay,
This world of woe and ſin t' exclude,
Bear in thine hands my ſoul away,
Thyſelf my long-ſought ſolitude:
I now into thy hands reſign
My life to be conceal'd above,
As ſatisfied with light divine,
As quite abſorb'd in heavenly Love.

801. *Thou art a place to hide me in.*—xxxii. 8.

JESUS, the ſinner's hiding place,
My ſanctuary thou art,
Preſerve me in thy love's embrace
From my own evil heart,
Open thine heart to take me in
Beyond the tempter's power,
And hide, where my beſetting ſin
May never find me more.

802. *O taſte, and ſee that the LORD is good!*—xxxiv. 8.

TASTE him in *Chriſt*, and ſee
Th' abundance of his grace,
Experience GOD ſo good to me,
So good to all our race!
Celeſtial ſweetneſs prove
Thro' *Jeſu*'s grace forgiven,
And then enjoy in perfect love
The largeſt taſte of heaven.

803. *What man is he that luſteth to live, and would fain ſee good days?*—xxxiv. 12.

MY luſt of life is gone; yet here
A few good days I fain would ſee,
Days from the clouds of paſſion clear,
Days to adore, and honour thee:
I aſk on earth a longer ſpace,
Thy love t' attain, and teſtify,
T' experience all the life of grace,
And ſinleſs at thy feet to die.

804. *Say unto my ſoul, I am thy ſalvation!*—— xxxv. 3.

WHO can ſooth the ſoul's diſtreſſes?
Jeſus, LORD,
Thy kind word
All my ſorrows eaſes:
By the virtue of thy paſſion
Make me whole,
Tell my ſoul
I am thy ſalvation!

805. *And now, LORD, what is my hope?*—— xxxix. 8.

WHAT now is my object and aim?
What now is my hope and deſire?
To follow the heavenly Lamb,
And after his image aſpire:
My hope is all center'd in thee;
I truſt to recover thy love,
On earth thy ſalvation to ſee,
And then to enjoy it above,

806. *Deliver me from all mine offences.*—xxxix. 9.

JESUS, my Saviour and my Prince,
Anſwer on me thy ſaving name,
Deliver me from all my ſins,
The guilt, the ſorrow, and the ſhame,

And from mine inmoſt ſoul remove
The power, the nature, and the love.

807. *O ſpare me a little, that I may recover my ſtrength, before I go hence, and be no more ſeen.*—xxxix. 15.

THOU who haſt ſuffer'd me ſo long,
A little longer ſpare,
'Till made by faith divinely ſtrong
I all thy impreſs bear:
Then let me from this vale of woe
Triumphantly depart,
My GOD as I am known to know,
And ſee thee as thou art.

808. *Make no long tarrying, O my God.*—xl. 21.

STILL will my Redeemer tarry,
Leave me ſtill unfreed, unbleſt,
By my cruel adverſary,
By my tyrant ſin oppreſt?
Jeſus, mighty to deliver,
Haſte to take my ſin away,
Save a ſoul undone forever
Longer if my Saviour ſtay!

809. *Heal my ſoul, for I have ſinned againſt thee.*—xli. 4.

SIN is the deſperate wound
Which muſt my death procure,
Unleſs the balm in *Gilead* found
Adminiſters a cure:
Jeſus, my LORD, my GOD,
Faith to be heal'd I have;
O let the medicine of thy blood
My ſoul for ever ſave.

810. *My ſoul is athirſt for God, yea even for the living God.*—xlii. 2.

I THIRST for a life-giving GOD,
A GOD that on *Calvary* died,
A fountain of water and blood
Which guſh'd from *Immanuel*'s ſide!

I gaſp for the ſtream of his love,
The Spirit of rapture unknown,
And then to re-drink it above,
Eternally freſh from the throne.

811.

COME to me, if ſuch thy caſe
(Stands the living GOD, and cries)
Drink the Spirit of my grace,
Drink the ſtreams of Paradiſe,
Slake thine endleſs thirſt on me,
Drink to all eternity.

812. *When ſhall I come to appear before the preſence of God!*—xlii. 2.

CONFIN'D in a dungeon of clay,
Exil'd from the Saviour I love,
I long to be ſummon'd away,
I groan for a ſpeedy remove:
O when ſhall I come to appear
With joy in the preſence divine,
To find him eſſentially near,
To know him eternally mine!

813. *Thou haſt loved righteouſneſs, and hated iniquity.*—xlv. 8.

1 BUT I am all to ſin inclin'd,
And hatred againſt GOD my mind,
'Till thou thine own impart:
Pity a ſad reverſe of thee,
And from myſelf to ſet me free,
Come, LORD, into my heart.

2 I then regenerate from above
Shall ſin abhor like thee, and love
The perfect righteouſneſs,
Partake the nature of my Head,
And in thy image live, to ſpread
Mine utmoſt Saviour's praiſe.

814. *Be ſtill then, and know that I am God!*—xlvi. 10.

STILL—I in thy preſence am:
Jeſus, now declare thy name,
Tell me, what I wait to prove,
Thou art GOD, and GOD is love!

815. *This God is our God forever and ever: He ſhall be our guide unto death.*—xlviii. 13.

THOU waſt my Guide in infancy,
Thou art in life's decline,
My Guide in death thou ſoon ſhalt be,
And then------forever mine!

816. *Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right ſpirit within me.*—li. 10.

JESU, thy work begin
By cancelling my ſin;
Thy cleanſing blood impart,
To purify my heart;
Its utmoſt virtue ſhew,
My ſpirit to renew,
And wholly ſanctified
Take home thy happy bride.

817. *Caſt me not away from thy preſence, and take not thy holy Spirit from me.*—li. 11.

WILT thou from me withdraw thy grace,
Or drive a ſinner from thy face
At *Jeſu*'s feet who bow?
At *Jeſu*'s feet thou ſeeſt me lie,
Thou hear'ſt his blood for mercy cry,
And *canſt* not puniſh now!

818. *A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.*—li. 17.

JESUS, Giver of contrition,
Giver thou of pardon art:
Wound me, O my kind Phyſician,
Break, and then bind up my heart:

Who a broken-hearted ſinner
Never, never wilt deſpiſe,
Caſt me down, my faith's beginner,
Lift me up to Paradiſe.

819. *O that I had wings like a dove, for then would I flee away and be at reſt?*—lv. 6.

COME heavenly Dove,
My ſoul remove
From life's ſevere diſtreſſes,
To that glorious reſt above,
To my LORD's embraces!

2 Saviour, to thee
I fain would flee,
I would be always praiſing,
Spend a whole eternity
In worſhipping, and *gazing!*

820. *In the evening, and morning, and at noon-day will I pray.*—lv. 18.

NOT as a formal taſk to thee
My tale of words I pay,
But feeling my own poverty,
I every hour would pray;
Would always pray, and never faint,
'Till wholly ſanctified,
Thou take me up, a ſinleſs ſaint,
And ſeat me by thy ſide.

821. *Under the ſhadow of thy wings ſhall be my refuge, until this tyranny be overpaſt.*—lvii. 1.

THE fleſh againſt the Spirit luſts,
But, while it ſtrives to tyrannize,
My ſoul in Love almighty truſts,
My faithful ſoul on *Chriſt* relies,
'Till this inteſtine war is o'er,
And ſin deſtroy'd can tempt no more.

822. *If riches increaſe, ſet not your heart upon them.*—lxii. 10.

WHO of the rich hath ears to hear,
Divinely warn'd of danger near,
Or fears to find his wealth increaſe,
The mammon of unrighteouſneſs?
Yet if on wealth ye ſet your heart,
Ye from the living GOD depart,
Your ſouls for nought to *Satan* ſell,
And wiſely barter heaven for hell.

823. *O God, thou art my God, early will I ſeek thee.*—lxiii. 1.

O GOD, thou art in *Jeſus* mine,
And early will I ſeek thy face,
'Till certified by love divine,
That I am freely ſav'd by grace,
I find him bleeding on the tree,
Who freely bled to death for me.

824. *Thy loving kindneſs* is *better than life.*—lxiii. 3.

THY favour and love I prefer
To life in its happieſt hours,
Poſſeſt of a paradiſe here,
When mercy my ſpirit o'er-pours:
All earthly delights I forego,
All creature enjoyments reſign,
When bleſt with the heaven, to know
My *Jeſus* eternally mine.

825. *Have I not remembered thee in my bed?*—lxiii. 7.

THEE in the watches of the night
Do I not, LORD, remember ſtill,
And meditate with calm delight
On the dear counſels of thy will?
Thy will is my perfection here;
And ſighs for this my whole deſire
T' attain thy heavenly character,
And ſpotleſs in thine arms expire.

826. *Have I not thought upon thee, when I was waking?*—lxiii. 7.

MY God, I wake to call thee mine,
To think on all thy love,
To taſte the graciouſneſs divine,
And farther bleſſings prove;
After thy likeneſs to wake up,
And fly from earth away,
And ſee the Lamb on *Sion*'s top
In that eternal day.

827. *Becauſe thou haſt been my helper, therefore under the ſhadow of thy wings will I rejoice.*—lxiii. 8.

1 WHO loves me ſo well, My Helper has been,
And ſav'd me from hell, And ſav'd me from ſin;
His gracious protection I joyfully prove,
His ſtrength of affection, His fulneſs of love.

2 Thee *Jeſus*, I praiſe, Who kindly haſt ſpread
The wings of thy grace To cover my head:
Preſerv'd by thy favour I gladly remove,
My uttermoſt Saviour To thank thee above.

828. *My ſoul hangeth upon thee, thy right hand hath upholden me.*—lxiii. 9.

HANGS my new-born ſoul on thee,
Weak as helpleſs infancy,
Yet ſuſtain'd by thy right hand,
Firm on ſureſt ground I ſtand:
Faith may fail, I feel, and know,
But thou wilt not let me go,
Wilt not with thy purchaſe part,
Wilt not loſe me from thy heart.

829. *Hide me!*—lxiv. 2.

THE quiet ſolitary place
For which I all my life have pin'd,
The ſtill, ſequeſter'd wilderneſs
O might I in thy preſence find!

Then ſhall I reſt whom GOD doth hide,
Unconſcious then, that in the whole
Creation aught exiſts beſide
My Saviour, and my happy ſoul!

830. *God, thou knoweſt my ſimpleneſs, and my faults are not hid from thee.*—lxix. 5.

THY wiſdom all my folly ſees,
My faults are all before thine eyes,
Mine heart, and inward wickedneſs;
Such as I am, without diſguiſe,
A ſinner to thy boſom take,
Not for my own, but *Jeſu*'s ſake.

831. *Caſt me not away in the time of age.*—lxxi. 8.

THOU who from infancy to age
Haſt been my never-failing Friend,
Support thro' life's extremeſt ſtage,
And bring me to my journey's end,
And bid me live, to ſing thy praiſe,
An age of everlaſting days.

832. *Forſake me not, when my ſtrength faileth me.*—lxxi. 8.

THRO' labour exhauſted and pain
Will *Chriſt* from his ſervant depart,
Or with me in weakneſs remain
The ſtrength and the joy of my heart?
His power I in weakneſs ſhall prove,
Confiding in *Jeſus*'s name,
The GOD of unchangeable love,
Forever and ever the ſame.

833.

THOU who ſo long haſt ſav'd me here,
A little longer ſave,
'Till freed from ſin, and freed from fear,
I ſink into a grave;

'Till glad I lay this body down,
Thy ſervant, LORD, attend,
And O! my life of mercies crown
With a triumphant end!

834. *I will make mention of thy righteouſneſs only.* lxxi. 14.

LET others of their virtue boaſt,
And call it all their own,
I in the only merit truſt
Of GOD's moſt holy Son:
The righteouſneſs by *Jeſus* wrought
Shall all my evil hide,
'Till deep into my Spirit brought
It ſhews me ſanctified.

835. *Give the king thy judgments, O God.*— lxxii. 1.

O GOD in *Chriſt*, accept our prayer;
On thy Vicegerent here confer
The wiſdom from above,
Thy righteouſneſs impute, impart,
And put within his tender heart
Thy law of heavenly love.

836. *Whom have I in heaven* but thee? *and* there is *none upon earth* that *I deſire beſides thee.*— lxxiii. 25.

O MY all-ſufficient GOD,
Thou know'ſt my heart's deſire,
Be this only thing beſtow'd,
I nothing elſe require,
Nothing elſe in earth or ſkies,
In time, or in eternity:
Heaven itſelf could not ſuffice:
I ſeek not thine, but thee.

837.

THOU art the thing, th' eternal Word
For which my ſpirit ſighs!
Not all thy gifts and graces, LORD,
Can without thee ſuffice:

My perfect holineſs thou art,
My full felicity:
Enter, and fill my hungry heart
Which wants no heaven but thee.

838. *My fleſh and my heart faileth: but God is the ſtrength of my heart, and my portion for ever.* —lxxiii. 26.

LET this feeble body droop,
And fail this fainting heart,
Thou, O God, my ſtrength, my hope,
My heavenly portion art:
Age may break, or ſickneſs ſeize,
Or pain, or mortal agony;
Dying, dead, I ſtill poſſeſs
Eternal life in thee.

839. *The help that is done upon earth he doth it himſelf.*—lxxiv. 13.

O LORD from heaven, on earth beſtow'd,
Thy goodneſs makes our bleſſings ſure:
Thy ſtrength ſuſtains us in the food,
Thy grace doth in the medicine cure,
Whate'er the means or channels be,
Our help is all deriv'd from thee.

840. *Shew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole.*—lxxx. 3.

JESUS, full of truth and grace,
Shew my heart thy heavenly face,
Shine the true eternal light,
Put my darkneſs all to flight;
Then my ſin ſhall diſappear,
Heal'd of all my evils here,
Then I as my Lord ſhall ſhine
Blended with the light divine.

841. *Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.*—lxxxi. 10.

GIVE me that inlarg'd deſire,
And open, LORD, my ſoul,
Thy own fulneſs to require,
And comprehend the whole;
Stretch my faith's capacity
Wider, and yet wider ſtill,
Then with all that is in thee
My ſoul forever fill.

842. *I am ſo faſt in priſon, that I cannot get forth.*—lxxxviii. 8.

IN unbelief impriſon'd faſt,
Far from the ſight of day,
I cannot ſtruggle forth, or caſt
My chains of ſin away;
Jeſus, thou know'ſt I cannot pleaſe,
Or ſerve the living GOD,
'Till thou my helpleſs ſoul releaſe
Thro' thy redeeming blood.

843. *I have laid help upon One that is mighty.*—lxxxix. 20.

JESUS, omnipotent to ſave,
Righteouſneſs, and ſtrength I have,
And help laid up on thee:
Fulneſs of goſpel-grace is thine,
And all the plenitude divine,
That all may dwell in me.

844. *Remember how ſhort my time is.*—lxxxix. 46.

PASS but another moment, LORD,
And time with me ſhall be no more:
Yet ſtill thou ſeeſt me unreſtor'd,
Unconſcious of thy hallowing power:
Another moment if thou ſtay,
My unſav'd ſoul forever dies;
Now, *Jeſus*, caſt thine own away,
Or change, and take me to the ſkies.

845. *So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wiſdom.*—xc. 12.

WARN'D of my diſſolution near,
I ſee my one great buſineſs here;
To thee for wiſdom cry:
Wiſdom to live? 'tis now too late!
But O, before I meet my fate,
Inſtruct me how to die!

846. *Comfort us again now after the time that thou haſt plagued us.*—xci. 15.

FOR half an age of mournful years
I juſtly plagued have been,
As left by GOD to griefs and fears,
And ſin chaſtiſing ſin:
Comfort me, Saviour, by thy grace:
And when thy face I ſee,
An age of everlaſting days
I ſhall rejoice in thee.

847. *The LORD is king.*—xcvii. 1.

THE LORD is king,
Rejoice and ſing;
My LORD and king thou art,
Thy Spirit reigns,
Thy love maintains
Its ſway within my heart.

848. *O ye that love the LORD, ſee that ye hate the thing which is evil.*—xcvii. 10.

THE LORD that I ſincerely love
My hate of ſin alone can prove;
But in my unregenerate ſtate
Evil alas, I cannot hate;
Yet drawn by him, he knows I wou'd
Evil abhor, and cleave to good,
And GOD who gives me theſe deſires,
Will give whate'er himſelf requires.

849. *Serve the* LORD *with gladneſs.*—c. 1.

CHRIST appears! my ſin and ſadneſs
LORD, thy ſight
Puts to flight:
Now I ſerve with gladneſs.

850. *O when wilt thou come unto me!*—ci. 2.

1 WHY not now, my GOD my GOD,
(Ready if thou always art,)
Make in me thy mean abode,
Take poſſeſſion of my heart?
If thou canſt ſo greatly bow,
Friend of ſinners, why not now?

2 At the cloſe of life's ſhort day
For thyſelf to thee I cry:
Dying, if thou ſtill delay,
Muſt I not for ever die?
Enter now thy pooreſt home,
Now, my utmoſt Saviour, come!

851. *Whoſo privily ſlandereth his neighbour, him will I deſtroy.*—ci. 6.

DESTROY'D of GOD, the ſlanderer
With fellow-fiends ſhall dwell;
And thoſe that will not bridle here,
Muſt gnaw their tongues in hell.

852. *The kings of the earth ſhall fear thy majeſty.*—cii. 15.

1 NOW let *our* monarch ſee
Thy brighter majeſty,
Now the royal promiſe ſeal,
True and gracious as thou art,
Jeſus, Sun of heaven, reveal
All thy glories in his heart.

2 Give him in thee to view
Th' eternal GOD and true;

Thou, the LORD, the LORD moſt high,
Thou the only GOD ſupreme,
Fulneſs of the Deity,
Reign, forever reign in him!

853. *He brought down my ſtrength.*—cii. 23.

THOU who haſt brought my body down,
Bring down the ſtrength of ſin,
And fill my ſoul with power unknown,
Thy kingdom fixt within:
To ſave from twice ten thouſand ſnares
Mine utmoſt Saviour come,
And then bring down my hoary hairs
With triumph to the tomb.

854. *Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diſeaſes.*—ciii. 3.

SAVIOUR, I long to teſtify
The fulneſs of thy gracious power;
O might thy Spirit the blood apply,
Which bought for me the peace; and more!
Forgive, and make my nature whole,
My ſinful maladies remove,
To perfect health reſtore my ſoul,
To perfect holineſs and love.

855. *He hath not dealt with us after our ſins.*—ciii. 10.

NO; for I am not yet in hell,
Worthy the foreſt torments there!
Thy mercy, not thy wrath, I feel,
And breathe *on earth* an humble prayer:
Since thou haſt ſuffered me ſo long,
O let me all thy patience prove,
'Till ſav'd I ſing the goſpel ſong,
And bleſs thee for thy richeſt love.

856. *O viſit me with thy ſalvation.*—cvi. 4.

SALVATION gladly I embrace
Becauſe it comes with thee:
Jeſus, my ſtrength and righteouſneſs,
And ſole ſalvation be:
When thou the gift unſpeakable
Into my heart art given,
Thy fulneſs, LORD, in me ſhall dwell,
Thy nature and thy heaven.

857. *He will ever be mindful of his covenant.*—cxi. 5.

THY covenant this, that I ſhall know
How merciful in *Chriſt* thou art,
Shall feel his blood and Spirit flow
In pureſt ſtreams throughout my heart,
Nor from my Father's arms remove,
Lov'd with an everlaſting love.

858. *Thou haſt delivered my ſoul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.*-cxvi. 8.

MY ſoul thro' my Redeemer's care
Sav'd from the ſecond death I feel,
Mine eyes from tears of vain deſpair,
My feet from falling into hell:
Wherefore to him my feet ſhall run,
Mine eyes on his perfections gaze,
My ſoul ſhall live for GOD alone,
And all within me ſhout his praiſe.

859. *What reward ſhall I give unto the LORD for all the benefits that he hath done unto me? I will receive the cup of ſalvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.*—cxvi. 11, 12.

1 O WHAT ſhall I ſay?
What recompence pay,

To the Giver of all I poſſeſs?
I will gladly receive,
While he offers to give
His unſearchable riches of grace.

2 I will call on his name,
And with ſinging proclaim
The perfection of *Jeſus* his love;
I will drink the full cup,
Till he beckons me up,
To enjoy his ſalvation above.

860. *Thou haſt thruſt ſore at me that I might fall, but the* LORD *was my help.*—cxviii. 13.

FULL oft thou haſt my Helper been,
When ſorely by the world aſſail'd,
By *Satan*, and my boſom ſin,
My goings, LORD, had well-nigh fail'd:
Thou haſt, in honour of thy name,
Snatch'd me out of the lion's teeth,
Pluck'd as a brand out of the flame,
And ſav'd my ſoul from endleſs death.

861. *The* LORD *hath chaſtened and corrected me, but he hath not given me over unto death.*—cxviii. 18.

1 MY merciful GOD Hath chaſten'd his own,
His fatherly rod I thankfully own,
He hath not rejected, Or left me to die,
But gently corrected, And laid the rod by.

2 O how ſhall I praiſe The goodneſs divine?
My remnant of days To him I reſign,
My life to the Giver I gladly reſtore,
And praiſe him for ever When time is no more.

862. *Oforſake me not utterly.*—cxix. 8.

THOU haſt in part forſook,
And long withdrawn thy grace,
But do not finally rebuke,
Or drive me from thy face:

Yet if thou muſt depart,
Thro' life the ſinner leave,
O tell it to my dying heart,
Thou doſt at laſt forgive.

863. *Wherewithal ſhall a young man cleanſe his way? even by ruling himſelf after thy word.*—cxix. 9.

HOW in the ſlippery paths of youth,
Shall I preſerve my conſcience clean?
By liſtning to the voice of truth,
The Truth, who makes us free from ſin:
Speak to my heart thy cleanſing word,
Rul'd by thy word I then ſhall be,
Follow the Spirit of my LORD,
And give my prime of life to thee.

864. *I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou haſt ſet my heart at liberty.*—cxix. 32.

LONG enthrall'd to low deſires,
Stubborn, impotent, and vain,
Heaven-ward now my heart aſpires,
Struggles now to burſt its chain:
Set my heart at liberty,
Then my feet ſhall ſwiftly move,
In the paths preſcrib'd by thee,
Pleaſant paths of perfect love.

865.

MY ſinful wretched heart ſet free
From all its ſin and miſery,
The ſtone, the unbelief remove,
And make it free to pray and love:
Its rooted love of ſin deſtroy,
Then ſhall I, LORD, with even joy
The way of thy commandments run,
Which leads directly to thy throne.

866. *It is good for me, that I have been in trouble.* —cxix. 71.

OF bleſſings infinite I read,
The foremoſt, that my heart hath bled
And thank thee for a moments pain,
Whoſe fruit ſhall evermore remain;
How good for me the ſuffering given!
'Tis grace, 'tis holineſs, 'tis heaven!

867. *I have a good hope.*—cxix. 81.

THE hope of *Chriſt* how good!
I now its goodneſs feel;
The virtue of his balmy blood,
Shall all my ſickneſs heal,
His love ſhall caſt out ſin,
My long-ſought peace reſtore,
And *Jeſus* then ſhall enter in,
And never leave me more.

868. *I have ſeen an end of all perfection. The exceeding broad commandment.* [Heb.] cxix. 96.

I TOO the broad command have ſeen,
Inlightned, LORD, by thee,
And may attain, thro' faith the mean,
That ſpotleſs charity;
Holy and juſt I may appear,
Before I hence remove:
The end of all perfection here,
The law fulfill'd is Love.

869.

I SEE th' exceeding broad command,
Which all contains in one:
Inlarge my heart to underſtand
The myſtery unknown:
O that with all thy ſaints I might
By ſweet experience prove
What is the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of perfect love!

870. *O give me not over unto mine oppreſſors.*——
cxix. 121.

GIVE me not up to *Satan*'s power
In this my evil day,
Nor let the world or ſin devour
Its unreſiſting prey:
Why ſhould a ſoul redeem'd by thee
Be by thy foes oppreſt?
Jeſus, proclaim the captive free,
And take me to thy breaſt.

871. *I have gone aſtray like a ſheep that is loſt: O ſeek thy ſervant.*—cxix. 176.

AM not I the wilder'd ſheep?
Seek me, O thou Shepherd good,
Find, and for thy ſervice keep
The dear purchaſe of thy blood;
Loſt again if thou depart,
Hide me Saviour, in thy heart.

872. *It is even he that ſhall keep thy ſoul.*——
cxxi. 7.

NOT in my watchfulneſs or care
For ſafety I confide,
But *Jeſus* in his arms doth bear,
And lead me by his ſide:
Who never ſlumbers never ſleeps
My conſtant guard I have,
And truſt him, who this moment keeps,
Eternally to ſave.

873. *O pray for the peace of Jeruſalem.*—cxxii. 6.

WITH all my heart, O Lord, I pray
For our *Jeruſalem*,
Thy promiſe with thy church to ſtay
In her behalf I claim:

Fulneſs of gifts and graces ſhower,
And bleſs her from above
With perfect peace, and glorious power,
And everlaſting love.

874. *They ſhall proſper that love thee.*—cxxii. 6.

DEARER than life, thou know'ſt, I love
Thy church eſtabliſh'd here,
Happy in age, in death, to prove
Her proſperous meſſenger;
Still happier, after death might I
Her glorious bleſſings ſhare,
And meet her children in the ſky,
And meet her Huſband there.

875. *Peace be within thy walls, and plenteouſneſs within thy palaces.*—cxxii. 7.

PEACE within all her walls be found,
And let thy Spirit's fruits abound,
Thy grace to *England*'s church be given,
The manna that comes down from heaven,
Thy glory in her temples ſhine,
And make them palaces divine!

876. *For my brethren and companions ſake, I will wiſh thee proſperity.*—cxxii. 8.

NOT for a favourite form, or name,
But for dear precious ſouls I care;
Bleſs, Saviour, our *Jeruſalem*,
That millions may her bleſſings ſhare,
Proſper our church, the living few
Imploy their brethren dead to raiſe,
To quicken ſiſter churches too,
And ſpread throughout the earth thy praiſe.

877. *Turn our captivity, O LORD.*—cxxvi. 5.

JESUS, the power belongs to thee,
And thee alone I pray,
To turn my long captivity,
To take my ſin away:

That liberty from ſelf and pride
I only live to prove,
And nothing aſk, or want beſide
Thy dear redeeming love.

878. *Except the* LORD *build the houſe, their labour is but loſt that build it.*—cxxvii. 1.

1 TO build *this* houſe, O LORD, diſplay
Thy ſpecial preſence here,
And now the right foundation lay
In humble faith and fear;
A meaſure of thy Spirit's grace
Be now on each beſtow'd,
That each may heavenward turn his face,
And lift his heart to GOD.

2 We lift our hearts to GOD in thee
Appeas'd and pacified;
O might we all accepted be,
And feel thy blood applied!
Part of thy family below
This moment let us prove,
Into young men, and fathers grow,
And riſe to perfect love.

879. *Let them be even as graſs growing upon the houſe-tops.*—cxxix. 6.

THEY *are*, as wither'd graſs they *are*,
Who hate the church by thee belov'd;
But ſpare, our envious brethren ſpare,
And ſpeak their barren curſe remov'd,
Partakers of our bleſſings make,
And ſave us all for *Jeſu*'s ſake.

880. *If thou, LORD, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiſs, O LORD who may abide it?* —cxxx. 3.

I MAY abide it—I,
Who on that croſs rely!

Jeſus died, and I am clear;
Juſtice rigorouſly extreme
Mark'd the ſins I cannot fear,
Puniſh'd all my ſins on Him!

881. *He ſhall redeem Iſrael from all his ſins.*——cxxx. 8.

FATHER, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true,
Thou wilt my guilty ſoul forgive,
My fallen ſoul renew:
Come then for *Jeſu*'s ſake,
And bid my heart be clean,
An end of all my trouble make,
An end of all my ſin.

882. *The LORD is good, his mercy endureth for-ever.*—cxxxvi. 1.

1 FULL of unutterable grace
Jeſus mine eye of faith ſurveys!
Jeſus, whate'er thou art is mine,
Fountain of excellence Divine!
All goodneſs is compriz'd in thee,
Good in thyſelf, and good to me.

2 Thy nature doth itſelf impart
To every humble longing heart;
And all that after thee aſpire
Shall gain with thee their whole deſire,
United to their Source above,
Loſt in a boundleſs ſea of Love.

883. *Remember the children of Edom, O LORD, in the day of Jeruſalem.*—cxxxviii. 7.

THAT envious ſect and moſt confin'd,
Who triumph'd in our evil day,
Call their malicious pride to mind,
Take their malicious pride away,

The men of arrogance reprove
The church, *the brethren*, and *the* bride,
Their *Babel*-battlements remove,
And take them *humbled*—to thy ſide.

884. *The* LORD *will perfect* that which *concerneth me.*—cxxxviii. 8.

LO! I in ſimplicity
Receive thy gracious word,
What it means I leave to thee
My ſanctifying LORD:
I ſhall know at that glad day
When born of GOD I ſin no more,
Ceaſeleſs in thy Spirit pray,
And in thy truth adore.

885. *O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing.*—cxli. 4.

WHAT cannot the Almighty do?
When by the greatneſs of thy power
My heart, O LORD, thou doſt renew,
My heart ſhall yield to ſin no more,
Shall never more to ſin incline,
Forever fill'd with love divine.

886. *In thee is my truſt: O caſt not out my ſoul.*—cxli. 9.

MY GOD, forſake me not at laſt,
Nor into utter darkneſs caſt
A ſoul that gaſps for thee:
When I my puniſhment have borne,
I humbly truſt, thou wilt return,
Thou wilt remember me;

887. *In thee is my truſt.*—cxliii. 8.

I TRUST in thee; for what?
To be redeem'd from ſin;
From every wrinkle every ſpot
Of ſelf and pride within:

Jeſus, I truſt in thee,
That when my work is done,
The ſervant with his LORD ſhall be,
A ſharer of thy throne.

888. *Let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteouſneſs.*—cxliii. 10.

JESUS, thy loving Spirit alone
Can lead me forth, and make me free,
Burſt every bond thro' which I groan,
And ſet my heart at liberty:
Now let thy Spirit bring me in,
And give thy ſervant to poſſeſs
The land of reſt from inbred ſin,
The land of perfect righteouſneſs.

889. *I will ſing a new ſong unto thee, O God.*—cxliv. 9.

GLORY and thanks to Him belongs
Who left his throne above,
The new, the goſpel-ſong of ſongs
Is due to *Jeſu*'s love:
Join all on earth in *Jeſu*'s praiſe,
And then to heaven repair,
To vie with the angelic race,
Or mend their anthems there.

890. *It is He who delivereth from the ſword.*—cxliv. 10.

JESUS, the man's defender be
For whom I humbly pray,
Cover the head ſo dear to me
In battle's dangerous day;
When thouſands fall on either hand,
Deliver from the ſword,
And ſtrengthen him by faith to ſtand
The ſoldier of the LORD.

891. *Bleſſed are the people who have the* LORD *for their God.*—cxliv. 15.

JESUS, thou art my LORD, my GOD,
And happy in thy love I am:
The bliſs thou haſt on me beſtow'd
Remains in life and death the ſame;
The love to all thy people given
Is preſent, and eternal heaven.

892. *His mercy is over all his works.*—cxlv. 9.

THE meaneſt then may mercy claim:
I bring no other plea;
The meaneſt of thy works I am,
And mercy find in thee.

893. *While I live, will I praiſe the* LORD.—cxlvi. 1.

LONG as on earth by faith I live,
Jehovah's praiſe I ſing,
Honour, and thanks, and bleſſing give
To *Chriſt* my GOD and king:
And when my voice is loſt in death,
To better life reſtor'd,
I'l ſing with my immortal breath
My glorious heavenly LORD.

894. *As long as I have any being, I will ſing praiſes unto my God.*—cxlvi. 1.

OUR hymns ſhall record *Immanuel*'s name,
The praiſe of our LORD, We live to proclaim;
And when we are driven To that happy place,
It ſtill is our heaven To ſing of his praiſe.

895. *The* LORD *looſeth men out of priſon.*—cxlvi. 7.

JESUS, the power belongs to thee,
Set my impriſon'd ſpirit free
From pride and paſſion's chain;
Thy Spirit breathe into my heart,
Then, then I ſhall be as thou art,
And never ſin again.

896. *A joyful and pleaſant thing it is to be thankful.*—cxlvii. 1.

HOW pleaſant a thing
With thankſgiving to ſing,
As with joy from the vale we remove!
But pleaſanter ſtill
When we ſtand on the hill,
And give thanks to our Saviour above!

897. *He healeth thoſe that are broken in heart.*—cxlvii. 3.

HE heals the broken heart;
But firſt he breaks the whole:
Now LORD, thy grace impart
Impoveriſhing my ſoul,
And then ſet up thy kingdom here,
And glorious on thy throne appear.

898. *The LORD hath pleaſure in his people.*——cxlix. 4.

THE Father in his ſaints delights
Delighted in his Son,
For whom true love to *Chriſt* unites
They all with *Chriſt* are one.

899. *Let every thing that hath breath praiſe the LORD.*—cl. 6.

BREATHE in praiſe of your Creator,
Every ſoul his honours raiſe,
Magnify the LORD of nature,
Magnify the GOD of grace,
Hallelujah,
Fill the univerſe with praiſe!

PROVERBS.

HYMN DCCCC.

With all thy getting get wiſdom.—Prov. iv. 7.

WORLDLY wretch, let go thy hold,
Graſp at earth, at air, no more!
Get th' imperiſhable gold,
Wiſdom's never-failing ſtore:
One of wiſdom's mines poſſeſt
Can no other riches ſee,
Cries, "Who will may take the reſt,
"*Chriſt* is wealth enough for me!"

901. *The path of the juſt* is *as the ſhining light, that ſhineth more and more unto the perfect day.*—iv. 18.

SHALL we miſtake the morning-ray
Of grace for the full blaze of day?
Or humbly walk in *Jeſu*'s ſight,
Glad to receive the *gradual* light,
More of his grace and more to know,
In faith and in experience grow,
'Till all the life of *Chriſt* we prove,
And *loſe ourſelves* in perfect love!

902. *Keep thy heart with all diligence.*—iv. 23.

1 SHALL I in thy care confide
As ſuperſeding mine;
Or, if watchful I abide,
Aſſume the praiſe divine?

No; if now I uſe thy grace,
The power of uſing is from thee,
Thou doſt work (I ſtill confeſs)
To will, and do in me.

2 Grace vouchſaf'd for *Jeſu*'s ſake,
O GOD, I now receive,
Power continually to wake,
And ſoberly to live:
Thus I keep with utmoſt care
The heart I every day reſign,
Every hour, by faith and prayer
Into the hands divine.

903. *How long wilt thou ſleep, O ſluggard? when wilt thou riſe out of thy ſleep?*—vi. 9.

SLUGGARD, out of thy ſleep ariſe,
While yet on earth, lift up thine eyes,
Awake, or thou ſhalt want e'er long
A watry drop, to cool thy tongue,
Awake, or thou ſhalt ſhortly feel
The ſleeper ſleeps no more in hell.

904. *They that ſeek me early, ſhall find me.*—viii. 17.

IN early prayer who ſeek his love,
Shall ſoon the grace of *Jeſus* prove;
But who in ſleep their pleaſure take
Shall never find him, when they wake.

905. *The heart of the wicked* is *little worth.*—x. 20.

THE men to ſin and *Satan* ſold
Deſert us in the trying hour;
The miſer ſells his friend for gold,
Th' ambitious barters him for power,
The ſenſualiſt for joys impure;
But while their flight the worldlings take,
The friendſhip of that man is ſure
Who loves our ſouls for *Jeſu*'s ſake.

906. As *a jewel of gold in a ſwine's ſnout*, ſo is *a fair woman which is without diſcretion.*——xi. 22.

OF beauty vain, of wiſdom void,
What art thou in the ſight of GOD?
A ſlave to every baſe deſire,
A creature wallowing in the mire!
Go, gaudy pageant of a day,
Thy folly with thy face diſplay,
Put all thy charms and graces out,
And ſhew the jewel—in thy ſnout!

907. *Hope deferred maketh the heart ſick.*——xiii. 12.

1 THRO' hope of perfect love delay'd
Sick of deſire my heart is made,
And cannot cannot reſt,
'Till thou, the pard'ning GOD, impreſs
In true ſubſtantial holineſs
Thine image on my breaſt.

2 No longer, deareſt LORD, defer,
But now the ſecond time appear,
To ſave my ſoul again,
Come Father, Son, and Spirit come,
And in thy meaneſt earthly home
Eternally remain.

908. When *the deſire cometh*, it is *a tree of life.*—xiii. 12.

THEE, LORD, alone do I require,
My ſingle wiſh, my ſole deſire
In earth and heaven thou art;
Thy love ſupplies mine every want,
Come, O thou Tree of life, and plant
An *Eden* in my heart.

909. *Every wiſe woman buildeth her houſe: but the fooliſh plucketh it down with her hands.*——xiv. 1.

A MOTHER principled with grace,
With heavenly wiſdom wiſe
Her children from their earlieſt days
Builds up to reach the ſkies:

But ah! the fond indulgent fool,
Who loves her babes ſo well,
She breeds them up in nature's ſchool,
And drags them down to hell.

910. *Fools make a mock at ſin.*—xiv. 9.

THAT careleſs fool am I,
Who void of godly fear,
And making light of ſin, defy
The heavenly Lawgiver:
O might I here be ſhock'd,
Before his wrath I feel
Chas'd from the face of GOD, and mock'd
By all the fiends in hell.

911. *The hoary head* is *a crown of glory*, if *it be found in the way of righteouſneſs.*—xvi. 31.

WISDOM is the hoary hair;
And who in *Chriſt* are found,
They his diadem ſhall wear,
With life and glory crown'd:
O might I my LORD obey,
Thro' *Jeſu*'s righteouſneſs forgiven,
Still abide in *Chriſt* my way,
And walk with GOD to heaven!

912. *A wounded ſpirit who can bear?*—xviii. 14.

WHO can a wounded ſpirit ſuſtain,
When *Jeſus* fainting on the tree
Confeſs'd th' inſufferable pain,
Complain'd "Thou haſt forſaken me!"
He fainted, to ſupport my load,
He died t' obtain my pardon ſeal'd;
And now I feel his balmy blood,
And by his wounds my ſoul is heal'd.

913. *My ſon give me thine heart.*—xxiii. 26.

FATHER, how kind thou art,
To aſk my evil heart!
But yet thou doſt; and I
Have found the reaſon why:
Thou wont'ſt to make it good,
By waſhing it in blood,

And then to reign alone
Upon thy favourite throne.

914. *Bray a fool in a mortar, yet will not his foolishneſs depart from him.*—xxvii. 22.

BRAY'D in trouble's mortar I
For half an age have been,
Yet myſelf I cannot fly,
Or diſengage from ſin:
What can heal this fooliſh heart,
Make me wiſe, and juſt, and good?
Me and ſin forever part?
A drop of *Jeſu*'s blood?

915. *Happy is the man that feareth alway.*—xxviii. 14.

THIS happineſs be mine,
Continually to fear
The power of righteous wrath divine,
And fly from evil near:
And when thou doſt forgive,
Let this, O LORD, improve
My tender childlike fear to grieve,
Or ſin againſt thy love.

916. *He that truſteth in his own heart, is a fool.* xxviii. 26.

IF a fond credulous fool thou art,
Sinner, for truſting thy own heart,
Can wiſdom's praiſe to thee belong,
For truſting in another's tongue?

917. *Give me neither poverty nor riches.*--xxx. 8.

THOU to me, O GOD, haſt ſent,
Food, and raiment, and content;
Yet for farther grace I ſue,
For poverty, and riches too:
Both, and both at once, I want:
Poverty of ſpirit grant,
And fill me, Father, from above
With all the riches of thy love.

ECCLESIASTES.

HYMN DCCCCXVIII.

Vanity of vanities, all is *vanity.*—Eccleſ. i. 2.

1 TAUGHT by long experience, LORD,
By thy Spirit taught, I ſee
True is thy ſevereſt word,
All on earth is vanity,
Empty all our bliſs below,
Seeming bliſs, but real woe.

2 Turning then from earth away,
Seeks my ſoul the joys above,
Solid joys without allay;
Saviour, in thy heart-felt love
Heavenly comfort I poſſeſs,
True, ſubſtantial happineſs.

3 Now I find the good of man,
Now I anſwer thy deſign,
All in thee alone obtain,
Plenitude of grace divine,
Plenitude of glory too,
Thee when face to face I view!

919. *In the day of adverſity conſider.*—vii. 14.

FATHER, thou doſt not gladly grieve,
Or put thy prodigal to pain;
My needful chaſtning I receive,
A ſinful, thoughtleſs child of man;

To think, afflicted, I begin,
Study the meaning of thy rod,
Review my life, renounce my ſin,
And turn with all my heart to GOD.

920. *God hath made man upright: but they have ſought out many inventions.*—vii. 29.

1 UPRIGHT both in heart and will
We by our GOD were made,
But we turn'd from good to ill,
And o'er the creatures ſtray'd,
Multiplied our wandring thought,
Which firſt was fixt on GOD alone,
In ten thouſand objects ſought
The bliſs we loſt in one.

2 From our own inventions vain
Of fancied happineſs,
Draw us to thyſelf again,
And bid our wandrings ceaſe,
Jeſus, ſpeak our ſouls reſtor'd
By love's divine ſimplicity,
Re-united to our LORD,
And wholly loſt in thee.

921. *The race* is *not to the ſwift, nor the battle to the ſtrong.*—ix. 11.

1 NOR ſwiftneſs can ſecure the race,
Nor ſtrength the battle win,
We get the victory by grace
O'er hell, the world, and ſin:
Jeſus, we borrow it from thee
The power to fight and run;
Thou therefore ſhalt exalted be
Who all our works haſt done!

2 My utmoſt ſtrength when I exert,
My utmoſt ſtrength muſt fail,
Unleſs thou take the ſinner's part,
I never can prevail:

But ſure I reach the heavenly goal,
If thou ſupport and guide;
And ſanctified by thee, my ſoul
Is wholly ſanctified.

922. *Caſt thy bread upon the waters: for thou ſhalt find it after many days.*—xi. 1.

CAN ought we do in faith, or give
To man, for *Jeſu*'s ſake, be loſt?
We ſhall an hundred fold receive,
Who in thy faithful promiſe truſt;
The fruit of all our toils at laſt
Aſſur'd we are on earth to ſee,
Or when the days of time are paſt,
To find it in eternity.

923. *A pleaſant* thing it is, *to behold the ſun.*—xi. 7.

BUT how much pleaſanter to ſee,
(When time its courſe hath run)
To gaze with eagle's eye on thee
Our uncreated Sun!
Thee let me now thro' faith behold,
And by reflection ſhine,
'Till nature's droſs is turn'd to gold,
And I am all divine.

924. *Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth.*—xii. 1.

FAIN would I in my earlieſt days
Be mindful of my GOD,
My GOD who made me by his grace,
And bought me with his blood:
That young I may obſerve thy word,
And not in age depart,
Come, O my dear redeeming LORD,
And dwell within my heart.

925. *Fear God, and keep his commandments, for this is the whole of man.*—xii. 13.

FATHER, that I may keep thy law,
Inſpire me with a filial awe,
And ſhew the perfect way
Which all the duty doth contain,
And all the happineſs of man,
To fear and to obey.

The SONG of SOLOMON.

HYMN DCCCCXXVI.

The ſong of ſongs, which is Solomon's.—Song i. 1.

1 HENCE ye prophane! far off remove
Ye ſtrangers to redeeming love,
Sinners, who *Jeſus* never knew,
The ſong of ſongs is not for you!
Away ye worldly goats and ſwine,
Who trample on this pearl divine,
Which only wiſdom's ſons eſteem,
While fools and infidels blaſpheme.

2 With deepeſt ſhame, with humbleſt fear,
I to thine oracle draw near,
To meet thee in the holieſt place,
To learn the ſecret of thy grace:
Now, LORD, explain the myſtery,
Diſplay thy precious ſelf to me,
And when thou doſt the veil remove,
My heart ſhall ſing the ſong of love.

3 Thou heavenly *Solomon* divine,
To teach the ſong of ſongs is thine,
Thy Spirit alone the depths reveals,
Opens the book, and breaks the ſeals:

O might I find the bar remov'd,
And love my LORD as I am lov'd,
This moment gain my heart's desire,
The next within thine arms expire!

927. *Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth.* ——i. 2.

1 *JESUS*, thy precious love I need,
The church's Husband and her Head,
To me thy love impart;
I wait the reconciling kiss,
Which seals in purity and peace
My pardon on my heart.

2 Unveil the beauties of thy face,
Those blessed lips, replete with grace,
To my poor soul apply;
Ten thousand, thousand kisses give,
And let me in thy favour live,
And in thy favour die.

928. *Thy love* is *better than wine.*—i. 2.

FRUIT of the true immortal vine,
Thy love, that new celestial wine,
Is on thy bride bestow'd,
Thy love the joy of angels is,
And fills with everlasting bliss
The heart of man and GOD.

929. *Thy name* is as *ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.*—i. 3.

1 SWEET is the odour of thy grace;
Thy name pour'd forth fills all the place
With heavenly fragancy:
Thy precious name the virgins love,
Drawn by that unction from above,
They run, they cleave to thee.

2 Thy people sav'd are virgins wise,
They see thy face with ravish'd eyes,

When faith hath purg'd their heart;
Cleans'd by the water and the word
Thy ſaints from their beloved LORD
Nor life nor death ſhall part.

930. *Draw me, we will run after thee.*—i. 4.

DRAWN by my Redeemer's love
After him I follow faſt,
Drawn from earth to things above,
Drawn out of myſelf at laſt,
Runs my ſoul, and mounts, and flies,
Meets, and graſps him in the ſkies!

931. *Tell me, O thou whom my ſoul loveth, where thou feedeſt, where thou makeſt* thy flock *to reſt at noon.*—i. 7.

1 THOU Shepherd of *Iſrael*, and mine,
The joy and deſire of my heart,
For cloſer communion I pine,
I long to reſide where thou art;
The paſture I languiſh to find
Where all who their Shepherd obey,
Are fed, on thy boſom reclin'd,
Are ſkreen'd from the heat of the day.

2 Ah, ſhew me that happieſt place,
That place of thy people's abode,
Where ſaints in an extaſy gaze,
And hang on a crucified GOD:
Thy love for a ſinner declare,
Thy paſſion and death on the tree,
My ſpirit to *Calvary* bear,
To ſuffer, and triumph, with thee.

3 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock,
There only I covet to reſt,
To lie at the foot of the Rock,
Or riſe to be hid in thy breaſt;

'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart,
Conceal'd in the clift of thy ſide,
Eternally held in thy heart.

932. *His fruit* was *ſweet to my taſte.*—ii. 3.

HAPPY beneath the Vine I ſit,
And will not from his ſhade remove,
His fruit unto my taſte is ſweet,
Th' experience of his dying love;
But ſweeter far, when what I taſte
Becomes in heaven my endleſs feaſt.

933. *He brought me to the banqueting-houſe; and his banner over me* was *love.*—ii. 4.

ME, his own, ſo dearly bought
The King into his houſe hath brought:
Here he banquets with his bride
Happy at my bridegroom's ſide;
Here he boaſts his victory,
Triumphs in his love for me;
And heaven begun on earth I prove
Under the banner of his love!

934. *The voice of my beloved!*—ii. 8.

THE voice of my Beloved ſounds,
While o'er the mountain-tops he bounds,
He flies exulting o'er the hills,
And all my ſoul with tranſport fills!
Gently doth he chide my ſtay
"Riſe, my love, and come away."

935. *Lo, the winter is paſt, the rain is gone, &c.*—ii. 11.

THE ſcatter'd clouds are fled at laſt,
The rain is gone, the winter paſt,
The lovely vernal flowers appear,
The warbling quire enchant our ear:
Now with ſweetly penſive moan,
Cooes the turtle-dove alone.

936. *My beloved* is *mine, and I* am *his.*—ii. 16.

JESUS my love, my life, my peace,
Jeſus is mine, and I am his,
His bride, his dear-bought property,
Who lov'd, and gave himſelf for me,
Joy, and glory of my ſoul,
While eternal ages roll!

937. *Saw ye him whom my ſoul loveth?*—iii. 3.

1 O WHAT ſhall I do to retrieve
The love for a ſeaſon beſtow'd?
'Tis better to die, than to live
Exil'd from the preſence of GOD:
With ſorrow diſtracted and doubt,
With palpable horror oppreſt,
The city I wander about,
And ſeek my repoſe in his breaſt.

2 Ye watchmen of *Iſrael*, declare
If ye my Beloved have ſeen,
And point to that heavenly Fair,
Surpaſſing the children of men:
My Lover and LORD from above,
Who only can quiet my pain,
Whom only I languiſh to love,
O where ſhall I find him again!

3 The joy and deſire of mine eyes,
The end of my ſorrow and woe,
My hope, and my heavenly prize,
My height of ambition below,
Once more if he ſhew me his face,
He never again ſhall depart,
Detain'd in my cloſeſt embrace,
Conceal'd in the depth of my heart.

938. *I found Him whom my ſoul loveth.*—iii. 4.

I FOUND him — crucified for me,
My love, whom all true hearts adore!
Ah, nail me, Saviour, to that tree,
And I ſhall never loſe thee more!

939. *I held him, and would not let him go.*--iii. 9.

I HOLD him with a trembling hand,
But till his face he ſhew,
And bring me to the heavenly land,
I will not let him go.

940. *Thou* art *all fair, my love,* there is *no ſpot in thee.*—iv. 7.

WHATE'ER th' Almighty wills is done,
Thy word and deed, O LORD, are one:
O ſpeak into my heart the grace,
The true, ſubſtantial righteouſneſs;
Fulfil that bleſſed word in me,
"There is no ſpot of ſin in thee,"
And bid me, like my Saviour, ſhine
In perfect comelineſs divine.

941. *I charge you, O daughters of Jeruſalem, if ye find my beloved, that ye tell him, that I* am *ſick of love.*—v. 8.

YE daughters of *Sion,* declare
(When ye my beloved have found)
My burthen of ſorrow and care,
My painful, incurable wound!
Ah, tell him, it cannot be heal'd,
'Till *Jeſus* appear from above;
I faint for his mercy reveal'd,
I die for a taſte of his love!

942. *His lips* are like *lillies, dropping ſweet-ſmelling myrrh.*—v. 13.

JESUS, my balm for every ill,
My life in death thou art;
Thy lips, as lillies pale, diſtil
The myrrh that heals my heart.

943. *I am my beloved's,* and *my beloved* is *mine.*—vi. 3.

SO dearly-bought I muſt be thine:
But tell me, LORD, that thou art mine,

If mine indeed thou art,
If thou haſt given thyſelf for me,
To make me capable of thee;
O ſpeak it —in my heart.

944. *Who* is *ſhe* that *looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the ſun,* and *terrible as* an army *with banners!*—vi. 10.

1 LO, the church with gradual light
Her opening charms diſplays,
After a long dreary night
Looks forth with glimmering rays,
Scarce perceptible appears,
Until the Day-ſpring from on high
All the face of nature chears,
And gladdens earth and ſky.

2 Fair as the unclouded moon,
With borrow'd rays ſhe ſhines,
Shines, but ah! ſhe changes ſoon,
And when at full declines,
Frequent, long eclipſes feels,
'Till *Jeſus* drives the ſhades away,
All her doubts and ſins diſpels,
And brings the perfect day.

3 Now ſhe without ſpot appears,
For *Chriſt* appears again,
Sun of righteouſneſs, he clears
His church from every ſtain,
Riſing in full majeſty
He blazes with meridian light:
All th' horizon laughs to ſee
The joyous heavenly ſight.

4 Bright with luſtre not her own
The woman now admire,
Cloath'd with that eternal Sun
Which ſets the worlds on fire!
Bright ſhe ſhall for ever ſhine,
Enjoying, like the church above,
All the light of truth divine,
And all the fire of love.

5 From her dark, inconſtant ſtate
To perfect love reſtor'd,
Stands the church divinely great,
The army of the LORD,
Wide his bloody ſign diſplays;
And lo the hoſts of *Satan* fall;
Terrible in holineſs
She more than conquers all.

6 Who ſhall live to ſee that day
Of her Redeemer's power?
Jeſus, come; no more delay
Thy kingdom to reſtore!
Or if firſt to reſt I go,
Yet let me in that day appear,
Meaneſt of thy ſaints below,
Thy ſaints triumphant here!

945. *Who* is *this that cometh up from the wilderneſs, leaning upon her beloved?*—viii. 5.

1 WHO is this we ſee aſcend
From the deſolate wilderneſs,
Leaning on her Boſom-friend,
Weeping 'till his face ſhe ſees!
Scattering all her griefs and fears,
Lo, he lays the veil aſide,
Wipes away his Church's tears,
Shews her his unſpotted bride.

2 Thus, out of its ſtate forlorn
Every ſoul on *Chriſt* reclin'd
Shall with him at laſt return,
Leave its cares and ſins behind:
Thus by *Jeſu*'s arm ſuſtain'd
I ſhall with my LORD be bleſt,
Riſe into that holieſt land,
Perfect love's eternal reſt.

ISAIAH.

HYMN DCCCCXLVI.

Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth: for the LORD hath ſpoken, I have nouriſhed and brought up children, and they have rebelled againſt me.—Iſaiah i. 2.

1 HEAR, heaven and earth, your God's appeal,
(*Jehovah* to his creature cries)
Angels and men, my juſtice tell,
When all my ſtorms of vengeance riſe
To plague a vile rebellious race,
Apoſtates from my richeſt grace.

2 Children I have nurs'd up and bred,
Mark'd with the new, the *Chriſtian* name,
But lo! the baſe degenerate ſeed
Impatient to divulge their ſhame,
Their foul ingratitude to prove,
Have ſpurn'd the bowels of my love.

947. *The ox knoweth his owner, and the aſs his maſter's crib:* but *Iſrael doth not know, my people doth not conſider.*—i. 3.

1 THE thoughtleſs brute his maſter knows,
And loves the hand that gives him food,
But me, from whom their being flows,
Sole Author of their total good,

The LORD, and Friend of all mankind
My people have not ſenſe to find.

2 Duller than beaſts the human herd,
Tho' fed with bleſſings from above,
My people pay me no regard,
Nor own my providential love,
Nor for their kind Preſerver care
In whom they live, and move, and are.

948. *Why ſhould ye be ſtricken any more? ye will revolt more and more.*—i. 5.

AH! why ſhould ye be ſtricken more?
Seems our GOD to give us o'er,
As paſt his reach of grace,
When mercy's kind intent is croſt,
And all his chaſtiſements are loſt
On ſuch an harden'd race.

949. *The whole head is ſick, and the whole heart faint. From the ſole of the foot, &c.*—i. 5, 6.

1 CORRUPT alas, in every part,
Sick the head, and faint the heart
Thro' ſin's ſevere diſeaſe!
From head to foot the fallen man
Is full of leproſy and pain,
And deſperate wickedneſs.

2 Selfiſh, and proud, in mind and will
Nature's loathſomneſs we feel
Throughout our dying ſoul,
Bruiſes, and wounds, and putrid ſores,
'Till *Gileads* bleeding balm reſtores,
And *Jeſus* ſpeaks us whole.

950. *Except the LORD of hoſts had left unto us a very ſmall remnant, we ſhould have been as Sodom, and we ſhould have been like unto Gomorrah.*—i. 9.

HAD not the LORD reſerv'd a ſeed,
A remnant ſav'd by ſovereign grace,
His judgments ſhower'd upon our head,
Had ſwallow'd up the *Britiſh* race,

Sunk us beneath the ambient wave,
And buried in a fiery grave.

951. *Hear the word of the LORD, ye rulers of Sodom; give ear unto the law of our God, ye people of Gomorrah.*—i. 10.

LET *Sodom*'s Governors give ear,
And tremble at *Jehovah*'s word,
Ye people of *Gomorrah*, hear
The charge of an almighty LORD,
Heathens, who bear the *Chriſtian* name,
But turn your glory into ſhame.

952. *To what purpoſe is the multitude of your ſacrifices unto me, ſaith the LORD? I am full of the burnt-offerings of rams, &c.*—i. 11.

WHAT profit your religious ſhews,
Your empty form of godlineſs?
Externals may on man impoſe
But cannot a pure Spirit pleaſe;
Fit worſhip for an holy GOD,
As fat of lambs, and bullocks blood!

953. *When ye come to appear before me, who hath required this at your hands to tread my courts? Bring no more vain oblations, &c.*—i. 1.

1 AWAY with your oblations vain,
Who only with your lips draw near,
Trample my courts, my houſe prophane,
And loathſom in my ſight appear:
Ye make the outſide fair and clean;
Ye come to ſee, and to be ſeen!

2 Your means (of ſin, inſtead) of grace,
Your feaſts and feſtivals impure,
Your holy, *Bacchanalian* days
My ſoul is weary to endure,
Your ſabbaths, and aſſemblies gay,
Who mock me, while they ſeem to pray.

954. It is *iniquity, even the ſolemn meeting.*—i. 13.

THAT ſolemn myſtery divine,
Wherein ye ſhould my death record,
Ye ſink into a lifeleſs ſign,
Nor once diſcern your preſent LORD;
Ye tear my fleſh, and ſhed my blood,
And turn to bane the heavenly food.

955. *When ye ſpread forth your hands, I will hide mine eyes from you.*—i. 15.

MY favour and good will to gain,
Thro' all your round of forms ye run,
Service to ſervice join in vain,
By ſinful prayers for ſin to atone:
From ſuch I turn my glorious eyes;
I hate your heartleſs ſacrifice.

956. *When ye make many prayers, I will not hear: your hands are full of blood.*—i. 15.

1 IN vain your longeſt prayers ye *ſay*,
Regardleſs of your LORD's commands,
Who will not put your ſins away,
Yet ſhew to heaven your lifted hands;
Your lifted hands are full of blood,
Your heart of hatred againſt GOD.

2 Ye hate my truths and witneſſes,
Me, me, in them ye vex and grieve,
My members perſecute, oppreſs,
And reckon them not fit to live,
Murtherers, who in your works confide,
As GOD were pleas'd with fratricide!

957. *Waſh ye, make you clean, put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes, ceaſe to do evil, learn to do well.*—i. 16, 17.

1 OURSELVES how can we purify?
Thy word doth power convey,
And while we on thy word rely,
We caſt our ſins away;
From ſinful acts our hands we cleanſe,
The curſed thing remove,
Bring forth the fruits of penitence,
And wait thy pard'ning love.

2 *Jeſus*, if thou thy power beſtow,
From evil deeds we ceaſe,
And learn in all the paths to go
Of legal righteouſneſs:
But draw us on by hope and fear,
'Till weary and oppreſt,
The reconciling word we hear,
And find the goſpel-reſt.

958. *Come now, and let us reaſon together, ſaith the LORD.*—i. 18.

WHO would not quit his ſins for thee,
Who would not, LORD, believe,
If ſuch thy cogent reaſon be
"Come, for I will forgive?"
Thy reaſon ſhall the world convince,
When they thy reaſon know,
And purge them from their crimſon ſins,
And make them ſaints below.

959. *Tho' your ſins be as ſcarlet, they ſhall be as white as ſnow; tho' they be red like crimſon, they ſhall be as wool.*—i. 18.

JESUS, to thy wounds I fly,
Purge my ſins of deepeſt die,
Lamb of GOD, for ſinners ſlain,
Waſh away my crimſon ſtain,

Plunge me in the ſacred flood,
In that fountain of thy blood;
Then thy Father's eye ſhall ſee
No one ſpot of guilt in me.

960. *Neither ſhall they learn war any more.*—ii. 4.

1 *MESSIAS*, Prince of peace,
Where men each other tear,
Where war is learnt, they muſt confeſs
Thy kingdom is not there:
Who prompted by thy foe
Delight in human blood,
Apollyon is their king, they ſhew,
And *Satan* is their god.

2 But ſhall he ſtill devour
The ſouls redeem'd by thee?
Jeſus, ſtir up thy glorious power,
And end th' apoſtaſy;
Come, Saviour, from above
O'er all the earth to reign,
And plant the kingdom of thy love
In every heart of man.

3 Then ſhall we exerciſe
The helliſh art no more,
While thou our long-loſt paradiſe
Doſt with thyſelf reſtore;
Fightings and wars ſhall ceaſe,
And in thy Spirit given
Pure joy, and everlaſting peace
Shall turn our earth to heaven.

961. *Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the LORD.*—ii. 5.

COME, if the Sun of righteouſneſs
Hath chas'd our nature's night,
Let us his chearing influence bleſs,
And walk in *Chriſt* the Light,

Warm'd and directed by his rays,
His Spirit and his word,
Walk after *Chriſt* to ſee the face
Of our triumphant LORD.

962. *The loftineſs of man ſhall be bowed down, and the haughtineſs of men ſhall be made low.*—ii. 17.

THOU who all our works haſt wrought
Should'ſt be extol'd alone:
Every ſelf-exalting thought
In us, O *Chriſt*, bring down;
Nature's ſubtleſt pride abaſe,
The ſelf-deluded croud reprove
Boaſters of their richeſt grace,
And of their perfect love.

963. *The LORD alone ſhall be exalted in that day.*—ii. 17.

SON of man, we long to ſee
Thy laſt and brighteſt day:
When, O when ſhall all things be
Subjected to thy ſway?
On all fleſh thy Spirit ſhower,
That every ſoul its LORD may own
Seated in full glorious power
On thy millennial throne!

964. *The idols He ſhall utterly aboliſh.*—ii. 18.

1 BUT when, moſt gracious GOD, and true,
Wilt thou the work of wonder ſhew,
The man of ſin reveal,
And then thy glorious power exert,
Deſtroy the idols in my heart,
And their deſtruction ſeal?
2 Manner and time I leave to thee,
Humbly aſſur'd the thing ſhall be,
Thro' love's almighty power,
Thou wilt deſtroy whate'er is I,
Self, nature, unbelief ſhall die,
And pride ſhall be no more.

965. *They ſhall go into the holes of the rocks for fear of the* LORD, *when he ariſeth to ſhake terribly the earth.*—ii. 19.

1 WHEN the juſt GOD, the LORD Moſt-high,
Riſes to ſhake both earth and ſky,
How ſhall the world his anger ſhun,
Or whither for protection run!

2 In vain to ſkreen you from his eye,
Ye to the rocks and mountains cry;
The rocks are melted by his fire,
The mountains touch'd in ſmoak expire.

3 But while the Judge a moment ſtays,
That moment ſnatch to ſue for grace:
And lo! to ſave you from your fear,
The everlaſting Rock is near!

4 Enter, ye guilty ſlaves of ſin,
The Rock is rent to take you in,
There, there your trembling ſpirits hide,
And ſafety find in *Jeſu*'s ſide!

966. *Ceaſe ye from man.*—ii. 22.

1 *JESUS*, to my heart explain
What it is to ceaſe from man,
Born in ſin and miſery,
Born a ſad reverſe of thee!

2 Nothing great may I admire,
Nothing good in man require,
Never worſhip or eſteem,
Never truſt myſelf, or him.

3 Cut off my dependance vain
On the help of mortal man:
One who as a ſhadow flies,
One who in a moment dies.

4 But thou doſt forever live,
Wherefore to thyſelf I cleave,
Good and all-ſufficient own,
Love, and truſt in GOD alone.

967. *What could have been done more to my vineyard, that I have not done in it?*—v. iv.

1 IF GOD to one of all our race
Deny ſufficiency of grace,
Withold the ſin-forſaking power,
Sinners to ſave he might do more:
But if on the whole world he call,
Sincerely offering life to all,
Who ſpurn his grace, their LORD deny,
And ſelf-deſtroy'd they juſtly die.

2 What could have been done *leſs*, to ſave
Loſt ſinners from th' infernal grave,
If GOD did to deſtruction doom,
And damn'd us from our mother's womb?
Or if he only paſs'd us by,
And left us unredeem'd to die,
Poor ſouls to ſave, we muſt confeſs,
His love could never have done *leſs*.

968. *Wherefore, when I looked that it ſhould bring forth grapes, brought it forth wild grapes?*—v. iv.

DOTH *Chriſt* expect what cannot be,
Good fruit out of an evil tree?
The evil tree may then be good,
And flouriſh, water'd by his blood;
Whoe'er the *Chriſtian* faith profeſs
May bring forth fruits of righteouſneſs,
And anſwer all their LORD's deſign,
As branches of the heavenly Vine.

969. *Here* am *I, ſend me.*—vi. 8.

1 AH, woe is me, immerſt in ſin,
A man of lips and life unclean!
How ſhall I with thy meſſage run,
Or preach the pardning GOD unknown?

Unleſs my GOD vouchſafe to chear
His guilty trembling meſſenger,
My fears diſperſe, my ſins remove,
And purge me by the fire of love!

2 O woudſt thou touch my lips once more,
The comfort of thy grace reſtore,
Aſſure me, LORD, that mine thou art,
And ſtamp forgiveneſs on my heart,
Then ſhould I in *my Jeſu*'s name
Glad tidings of great joy proclaim,
Of grace, which every ſoul may find,
And glory bought for all mankind.

970. *The holy ſeed* ſhall be *the ſubſtance of the oak.*—vi. 13.

1 OFT by thy judgments ſhook
Thine anger's furious blaſt,
The ſturdy *Britiſh* oak
Its wither'd leaves hath caſt;
Yet did its ſubſtance ſtill remain,
For *Jeſus* doth his church ſuſtain.

2 Still may the holy ſeed
Our firm protection be,
And thro' our nation ſpread,
And prop the falling tree,
Till to our utmoſt height we riſe,
By *Chriſt* tranſplanted to the ſkies.

971. *If ye will not believe, ſurely ye ſhall not be eſtabliſhed.*—vii. 9.

AS children we continue long,
And feebly o'er the deſart rove,
Who doubt thy power to make us ſtrong,
Thy will to perfect us in love:
But if I can confide in thee,
Thou wilt thine hallowing grace exert,
Settle, confirm, and ſtabliſh me,
And fix thy nature in my heart.

972. *I will wait upon the* LORD, *that hideth his face from the houſe of Jacob, and I will look for him.*—viii. 17.

1 O THOU that hid'ſt thy face
Ev'n from the choſen race,
Calmly after thee I grieve,
Wait thy coming from above,
Hoping againſt hope believe,
'Till I find the GOD of love.

2 Diſconſolate, forſook,
For thee alone I look:
Only thou my heart canſt chear,
Comfort with thyſelf reſtore;
Shew thyſelf the Comforter,
Come, and never leave me more.

973. *To the law and to the teſtimony! if they ſpeak not according to this word,* it is *becauſe* there is *no light in them.*—viii. 20.

1 DOCTRINES, experiences to try,
We to the ſacred ſtandard fly,
Aſſur'd the Spirit of our LORD
Can never contradict his word:
Whate'er his Spirit ſpeaks in me,
Muſt with the written word agree;
If not; I caſt it all aſide,
As *Satan*'s voice, or nature's pride.

2 The teſt of truth and righteouſneſs,
O GOD, thy records we confeſs,
And who thine oracles gainſay,
Have miſs'd the right celeſtial way:
Their pardon ſure they vainly boaſt
In nature ſunk, in darkneſs loſt;
Or if they of perfection dream,
The light of grace is not in them.

974. *The people that walked in darkneſs, have ſeen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the ſhadow of death, upon them hath the light ſhined.*—ix. 2.

THE people that in darkneſs lay,
The confines of eternal night,
We, we have ſeen the goſpel day,
The glorious beams of heavenly light,
His Spirit in our hearts hath ſhone,
And ſhew'd the Father in the Son.

975. *Thou haſt multiplied the nation, and to him increaſed the joy.*—ix. 3.

FATHER of everlaſting grace,
Thou haſt in us thy arm reveal'd,
Haſt multiplied the faithful race,
Who conſcious of our pardon ſeal'd,
Of joy unſpeakable poſſeſt,
Anticipate our heavenly reſt.

976. *They joy before thee, according to the joy in harveſt,* and *as* men *rejoice when they divide the ſpoil.*—ix. 3.

IN tears who ſow'd, in joy we reap,
And praiſe thy goodneſs all day long,
Him in our eye of faith we keep,
Who gave us our triumphal ſong,
And doth his ſpoils to each divide,
A lot among the ſanctified.

977. *For thou haſt broken the yoke of his burden, and the ſtaff of his ſhoulder, the rod of his oppreſſor, as in the day of Midian.*—ix. 4.

THOU haſt our bonds in ſunder broke,
Took all our load of guilt away,
From ſin, the world, and *Satan*'s yoke,
(Like *Iſrael* ſav'd in *Midian*'s day)
Redeem'd us by our conquering LORD,
Our *Gideon*, and his Spirit's ſword.

978. *Every battle of the warrior* is *with confuſed noiſe and garments rolled in blood, but* this *ſhall be with burning* and *fewel of fire*——ix. 5.

NOT like the warring ſons of men,
With ſhouts and garments roll'd in blood,
Our Captain doth the fight maintain;
But lo! the burning Spirit of GOD
Kindles within a ſecret fire,
And all our ſins, as ſmoke, expire.

979. *Unto us a child is born, unto us a ſon is given, and the government ſhall be upon his ſhoulder: and his name ſhall be called Wonderful, Councellour.* —ix. 6.

1 REJOICE in *Jeſu*'s birth!
To us a Son is given,
To us a child is born on earth,
Who made both earth and heaven!
His ſhoulder props the ſky,
This univerſe ſuſtains!
The GOD ſupreme, the LORD moſt high,
The king *Meſſiah* reigns!

2 His name, his nature, ſoars
Beyond the creatures ken:
Yet whom th' angelic hoſt adores,
He pleads the cauſe of men!
Our Counſellor we praiſe,
Our Advocate above,
Who daily in his Church diſplays
His miracles of love.

980. *The mighty God, the everlaſting Father, the Prince of peace. Of the increaſe of* his *government and peace* there ſhall be *no end.*—ix. 6, 7.

1 TH' almighty GOD is He,
Author of heavenly bliſs,
The Father of eternity,
The glorious Prince of peace!

Wider and wider ſtill
He doth his ſway extend,
With peace divine his people fill,
And joys that never end:

2 His government ſhall grow,
From ſtrength to ſtrength proceed,
His righteouſneſs the church o'er-flow,
And all the earth o'er-ſpread;
His preſence ſhall increaſe
The happineſs above,
The full, progreſſive happineſs
Of everlaſting love.

981. *Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to eſtabliſh it with judgment and with juſtice, from henceforth even forever: the zeal of the* LORD *of hoſts will perform this.*—ix. 7.

1 GREAT Heir of *David*'s throne,
Thy royal power aſſume,
To reign in faithful hearts alone,
Thou with thy Father come;
Set up thy throne of grace
In all the heathen's ſight,
Thy kingdom of true holineſs,
And order it aright.

2 Now for thy promiſe ſake,
O'er earth exalted be,
The kingdom, power, and glory take,
Which all belong to thee;
In zeal for GOD and man
Thy full ſalvation bring,
The univerſal monarch reign,
The ſaints eternal King.

982. *The ſtaff in their hand is mine indignation.*—x. 5.

HOW ſhall *we* ſtand the hoſts of *Rome*,
If marſhal'd by our Judge they riſe,
If arm'd with all our ſins they come,
To deal the vengeance of the ſkies?

983. *There ſhall come forth a rod out of the ſtem of Jeſſe, and a branch ſhall grow out of his roots, &c.*—xi. 1.

BRANCH of *Jeſſe*'s ſtem, ariſe,
And in our nature grow,
Turn our earth to paradiſe,
By flouriſhing below:
Bleſs us with the Spirit of grace
Immeaſurably ſhed on thee,
Pour on all the faithful race
The ſtreaming Deity.

984. *The ſpirit of the* LORD *ſhall reſt upon him, the ſpirit of wiſdom and underſtanding, the ſpirit of counſel and might, the ſpirit of knowledge, and of the fear of the* LORD.—xi. 2, 3.

LET the Spirit of our Head
On all the members reſt,
From thyſelf to us proceed,
And dwell in every breaſt,
Teach to judge and act aright,
Inſpire with wiſdom from above,
Holy faith, and heavenly might,
And reverential love.

985. *And ſhall make him of quick underſtanding in the fear of the* LORD.—xi. 3.

LORD, of thee we fain would learn
Thy heavenly Father's will,
Give us quickneſs to diſcern,
And boldneſs to fulfil;

All his mind to us explain,
And all his name on us impreſs,
Then our ſouls in thee attain
The perfect righteouſneſs.

986. *With righteouſneſs ſhall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity, for the meek of the earth.*—xi. 4.

RIGHTEOUS judge, who read'ſt the heart,
And know'ſt what is in man,
Riſe, to take thy people's part,
The helpleſs cauſe maintain:
Patron of the poor appear,
Thy meek, afflicted ſubjects own,
Manifeſt thy kingdom here,
And call us to thy throne.

987. *He ſhall ſmite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips ſhall he ſlay the wicked.*—xi. 4.

JESUS, let the goſpel-word
Out of thy mouth proceed,
Smite us with thy two-edg'd ſword,
And ſtrike the wicked dead,
Let thy glorious breath conſume
The man of ſin, the carnal mind,
Slay the *Antichriſt* of *Rome*
In me, and all mankind.

988. *Righteouſneſs ſhall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulneſs the girdle of his reins.*—xi. 5.

TRUE and faithful Witneſs, thou
In righteouſneſs haſt ſworn
Every knee to thee ſhall bow,
And every heart ſhall turn:
Girt with equity and might,
Ariſe t' adminiſter thy grace,
Claim the kingdoms in thy right,
And govern all our race.

989. *The wolf ſhall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard ſhall lie down with the kid: and the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together, and a little child ſhall lead them. And the cow and the bear ſhall feed, their young ones ſhall lie down together: and the lion ſhall eat ſtraw like the ox.*—xi. 6, 7.

1 PRINCE of univerſal peace,
Deſtroy the enmity,
Bid our jars and diſcords ceaſe,
Unite us all in thee:
Cruel as wild beaſts we are,
'Till vanquiſh'd by thy mercy's power,
Men, like wolves, each other tear,
And their own fleſh devour.

2 But if thou pronounce the word
That forms our ſouls again,
Love and harmony reſtor'd
Throughout the earth ſhall reign;
When thy wondrous love they feel,
The human ſavages are tame,
Ravenous wolves, and leopards dwell
And ſtable with the lamb.

3 Bears transform'd with oxen graze,
Their young together feed,
With the calf the lion plays,
Nor rends the dandled kid;
Harſheſt natures reconcil'd
With ſoft, and fierce with meek agree,
Gentle, tractable, and mild
As harmleſs infancy.

4 O that now with pardon bleſt
We each might each embrace,
Quietly together reſt,
And feed upon thy grace,
Like our ſinleſs parents live!
Great Shepherd, make thy goodneſs known,
All into thy fold receive,
And keep forever one.

990. *The ſucking child ſhall play on the hole of the aſp.*—xi. 8.

HAVE we not ſecurely play'd
In the abodes of death,
By our innocence betray'd
Into the dragons teeth?
Yet thou didſt from every ſnare
Preſerve the children of thy grace,
That thy ſucklings might declare
Our conſtant Saviour's praiſe.

991. *They ſhall not hurt nor deſtroy in all my holy mountain.*—xi. 9.

LORD of hoſts, thy power aſſume,
Thy ſway thro' earth extend,
Then deſtructive war ſhall come
To a perpetual end,
Nothing noxious then remains
In all the mount of holineſs,
Jeſus fills the throne, and reigns
In everlaſting peace.

992. *For the earth ſhall be full of the knowledge of the* LORD, *as the waters cover the ſea.*—xi. 9.

EARTH ſhall then with love o'er-flow,
While perfectly reſtor'd
Every ſoul delights to know
That Glory of the LORD:
Chriſt his glorious image is;
As all mankind at once ſhall prove,
Swallow'd up in the abyſs
Of his eternal love.

993. *In that day there ſhall be a root of Jeſſe, which ſhall ſtand for an enſign of the people; to it ſhall the Gentiles ſeek, and his reſt ſhall be glorious.*—xi. 10.

1 DAWN'D that goſpel-day divine;
But ſuddenly o'er-caſt,
Surely it again ſhall ſhine
With brigheſt beams at laſt,

David's Son we ſoon ſhall ſee
Array'd with majeſty and power,
Proſtrate *Jews* confeſs 'tis He,
And all mankind adore.

2 See the ſtandard lifted up,
Behold the Crucified!
Chriſt our peace, deſire, and hope,
We would in thee confide,
Would in thee forever live,
With pardon and ſalvation bleſt;
Us into thine arms receive,
Into thy glorious reſt.

994. *In that day the* LORD *ſhall ſet his hand again to recover the remnant of his people, &c.*—xi. 11, 12.

1 *JESUS*, thou haſt ſpoke the word;
Thine hand again ſet to,
Gather in the remnant, LORD,
And ſave the choſen few;
O repair the general loſs,
The many by thy goſpel call,
Shew the world thy bleeding croſs,
Thy dying love for all.

2 By thy paſſion on the tree
Conſtrain them to return,
Let th' apoſtates look on thee,
Whom once they pierc'd, and mourn:
Gather the diſpers'd abroad,
Thy wandring flock, redeem'd of old,
Call the murtherers of their GOD,
And take into thy fold.

3 Surely now thy pitying eye
The vagabonds purſues,
Turn their long captivity,
Again thine *Iſrael* chuſe,

O bring home thy purchas'd ſeed,
(Throughout the earth for ages driven)
Ranſom'd by the blood they ſhed,
With all mankind forgiven.

995. *Ephraim ſhall not envy Judah, and Judah ſhall not vex Ephraim.*—xi. 13.

1 HAPPY day of union ſweet
O when ſhall it appear,
When ſhall all thy people meet
In amity ſincere,
Tear each others fleſh no more,
But kindly think and ſpeak the ſame,
All expreſs the meek'ning power,
The Spirit of the Lamb?
2 Viſit us, bright Morning-ſtar,
And bring the perfect day,
Urg'd by faith's inceſſant prayer
No longer, LORD, delay,
Now deſtroy the envious root,
The ground of mutual feuds remove,
Fill the earth with golden fruit,
With ripe, millennial love.

996. *I will kill thy root with famine, and he ſhall ſlay thy remnant.*—xiv. 30.

LORD in thy light, I ſee
The *Paleſtine* within,
And thou who ſhew'ſt myſelf to me
Wilt finiſh all my ſin,
The root with famine ſlay,
The laſt remains remove,
And bring me to the perfect day,
And fill my ſoul with love.

997. *They ſhall lift up their voice, they ſhall ſing for the majeſty of the* LORD, *they ſhall cry aloud from the ſea. Wherefore glorify ye the* LORD *in the fires,* even *the name of the* LORD *God of Iſrael in the iſles of the ſea.*—xxiv. 14, 15.

1 SURE the word which GOD doth ſay,
Verified in us to-day,

Yes, we now lift up our voice,
Now the iſlanders rejoice.

2 *Jeſu*'s majeſty we ſing,
Jeſus is our glorious king,
Jeſu's love our ſong inſpires;
Praiſe him, praiſe him in the fires!

3 Him we in the furnace ſee
Guardian of the faithful three,
Compaſs'd round with lambent flame,
Shout we our Deliverer's name.

4 Whom we here by faith behold,
Chriſt ſhall bring us forth as gold,
Veſſels of his perfect grace,
Mon'ments of his endleſs praiſe.

998. *Then the moon ſhall be confounded, and the ſun aſhamed, when the* LORD *of hoſts ſhall reign in mount Sion, and in Jeruſalem, and before his ancients gloriouſly.*—xxiv. 23.

1 COME, eternal King, ſurrounded
With the hoſts thy hands have made,
Let the ſun and moon confounded
At thy bright appearing fade,
Sink before thee
Darkned into midnight ſhade.

2 In his capitol deſcending
Look we for the Son of man,
Sure of raptures never ending,
When we meet our LORD again:
Come, *Jehovah*,
Preſent with thine ancients reign.

3 Veſſels of thy free election
When thine elders reign with thee,
Children of the reſurrection
When the ſaints thy glory ſee,
Then remember,
Then appoint a throne for me.

999. *Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whoſe mind is ſtayed on thee.*—xxvi. 3.

JESUS, my faith increaſe,
And multiply my peace,
And when I always prove
The ſweetneſs of thy love,
And when I always truſt thy power,
My ſin ſhall trouble me no more.

1000. *With my ſoul have I deſired thee in the night.*—xxvi. 9.

THRO' many a night of diſtreſs
My ſoul has its Saviour purſued,
And pin'd for a taſte of his grace,
And long'd for a drop of his blood;
And ſtill heavy-laden and faint
I look for my LORD from above,
To bring me the comfort I want,
The reſt of aſſurance and love.

1001. *With my ſpirit within me will I ſeek thee early.*—xxvi. 9.

GREAT Author of all my deſires,
Thy beauty I languiſh to ſee,
My vehement ſpirit aſpires,
And gaſps to be happy in Thee!
Thee early and late I purſue,
'Till caught to the manſions of light
My *Jeſus* unclouded I view,
And heaven enjoy in the ſight.

1002. *Let favour be ſhewed to the wicked*, yet *will he not learn righteouſneſs.*—xxvi. 10.

WITH thy benefits ſurrounded
I bewail my ſtubborn will;
Sin alas hath more abounded,
Keeps me all unrighteous ſtill:

LORD, in vain thou ſhew'ſt me favour;
That I may obedient prove,
Shew my heart a preſent Saviour;
All my heart ſhall then be love.

1003. *They poured out a prayer*, when *thy chaſtening* was *upon them.*—xxvi. 16.

CHASTIS'D by my GOD
I pour, out a prayer,
Compell'd by the rod
My wants to declare:
To pray without ceaſing
O could I attain,
I'd welcome the bleſſing
Of permanent pain.

1004. *I will water it every moment.*—xxvii. 3.

THIS moment I thy truth confeſs,
This moment I receive
The heavenly gift, the dew of grace,
And by thy mercy live:
The next, and every moment, LORD,
On me thy Spirit pour,
And bleſs me, who believe thy word,
With that laſt glorious ſhower.

1005. *Whom ſhall he teach knowledge?* them that are *weaned*:—xxviii. 9.

1 LORD, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true ſimplicity,
Wean my ſoul, and keep it low,
Willing thee alone to know;

2 Let me caſt myſelf aſide
All that feeds my knowing pride,
Not to man, but GOD ſubmit,
Lay my reaſonings at thy feet:

3 Of my boaſted wiſdom ſpoil'd,
Docile, helpleſs, as a child,

Only ſeeing in thy light,
Only walking in thy might.

4 Then infuſe the teaching grace,
Spirit of truth and righteouſneſs,
Knowledge, love divine impart,
Life eternal to my heart.

1006. *This* is *the reſt, and this* is *the refreſhing.*
—xxviii. 12.

IN wearineſs confirm'd repoſe,
Relief in life's ſevereſt woes,
Is freely offered to mankind,
And all who ſeek, the comfort find:
Ev'n I the ſweet refreſhment prove,
Aſſur'd of his forgiving love,
Reſt to my ſoul, eternal reſt
I find it now in *Jeſu*'s breaſt.

1007. *He that believeth ſhall not make haſte.*——
xxviii. 16.

1 HAPPY the men who *Jeſus* know,
Who humbly walk with GOD below,
His ſecret voice attend,
From all tumultuous paſſion free,
Their Guide inviſible they ſee,
And commune with their Friend.

2 O that I thus on *Chriſt* reclin'd,
His quiet, meek, and even mind
Might with himſelf poſſeſs:
I want the faith which works by hope,
Which calmly to its LORD looks up,
And waits for perfect peace.

3 *Jeſus*, on me the power beſtow
To work, or reſt, ſtand ſtill, or go,
As thy deſign I ſee:
Redeem'd from nature's hurrying ſtrife,
I would not take one ſtep in life
Without a beck from thee.

4 No longer raſh to act, or ſpeak,
To think or judge, I only ſeek
To know thine utmoſt will,
I ſet my GOD a time no more,
The kingdom when thou wilt reſtore,
And all thy love reveal.

1008. *Read this; I cannot for it* is *ſealed.*——
xxix. 11.

PROUD learning boaſts its ſkill in vain
The ſacred oracles t' explain,
It may the literal ſurface ſhew,
But not the precious mine below;
The ſaving ſenſe remains conceal'd,
'Till by the Spirit of faith reveal'd,
The book is ſtill unread, unknown,
And open'd by the Lamb alone.

1009. *Therefore will the* LORD *wait, that he may be gracious unto you; and therefore will he be exalted, that he may have mercy upon you.*—
xxx. 18.

1 HE waits, that we from ſin may turn,
May deeply for his comforts mourn;
Ready his grace to give,
Yet ſtill in mercy he delays,
'Till I am capable of grace,
And willing to receive.

2 For this thou art gone up on high,
To ſhew thy power in earth and ſky,
Mine Advocate above,
Thou doſt a Prince and Saviour reign,
That I may with forgiveneſs gain
The witneſs of thy love.

3 Thou waiteſt ſtill, when thee I know,
A larger bleſſing to beſtow,

A ſecond gift impart,
(The ſinleſs mind, the farther reſt)
And ſtamp thine image on my breaſt,
And fill my emptied heart.

4 Yet 'till thy time is fully come,
I dare not haſtily preſume
To ſnatch the perfect grace,
But humbly patient to the end,
And praying at thy feet attend,
'Till thou unveil thy face.

1010. *The* LORD *is a God of judgment; bleſſed are all they that wait for Him.*—xxx. 18.

1 THE time I to thy wiſdom leave;
When, as, thou wilt the bleſſing give,
The full felicity!
But give me now to ſeek aright,
And taſte the bliſsful calm delight
Of waiting, LORD, for thee.

2. Happy I am my wants to feel,
To mourn for joy unſpeakable,
To thirſt for GOD alone;
For O, the perfect love and peace,
The true eternal righteouſneſs
With thee is all my own.

1011. *The people ſhall dwell in Sion at Jeruſalem: thou ſhalt weep no more, &c.*—xxx. 19, 20, 21.

1 THRICE happy all who wait for thee!
Thee, LORD, we in thy Church ſhall ſee,
Thy ſpotleſs Church below,
We at *Jeruſalem* ſhall dwell,
Where thou doſt all thy truths reveal,
And all thy glories ſhew.

2 Haſten, O GOD, the joyful day,
Appear to wipe our tears away,

The bleſſing we implore
The fulneſs of thy graces give
In perfect love, and bid us grieve
And bid us ſin no more.

3 If now thou doſt thy people feed
With ſad affliction's bitter bread,
Yet with thy peace reſtor'd
Reſtore us teachers taught by thee,
And ſuffer us no more to ſee
A famine of the word.

4 Confirm their word, and prove it thine,
That hearing them, the voice divine
We may in theirs obey,
Freed by the Truth, and free indeed,
By that unerring Unction led
Into the perfect way.

1012. *Thou ſhalt caſt thine images away, thou ſhalt ſay unto it, get thee hence.*—XXX. 22.

O THAT we now could caſt aſide
Our images of ſelf and pride,
Could in thy Spirit's power
Bid ſin and unbelief depart,
Away ye idols from *my* heart,
And never enter more!

1013. *There ſhall be upon every high mountain rivers and ſtreams of waters, in the day of the great ſlaughter, when the towers fall.*—XXX. 25.

1 THE ſolemn day draws nigh, when all
The cities of the world ſhall fall,
The iſlands flee away,
The LORD, the dread avenging LORD
Shall plead his cauſe with fire and ſword,
And ſin forever ſlay.

2 Then ſhall thy Church ſuperior riſe,
A mountain water'd by the ſkies,

With ſtreams of grace o'erflow'd,
With rivers of pure heavenly peace,
And everlaſting righteouſneſs,
And all the life of GOD.

1014. *Moreover, the light of the moon ſhall be as the light of the ſun, and the light of the ſun ſhall be ſevenfold, as the light of ſeven days, in the day that the* LORD *bindeth up the breach of his people, and healeth the ſtroke of their wound.*——xxx. 26.

1 OUR Surety ſhall the breach repair
T'wixt GOD and man; the cauſe of war,
The enmity remove,
The ſource of pain, the ſinful ground,
And heal our deep original-wound
With balm of perfect love.

2 Then ſhall the LORD our righteouſneſs
Shine forth in full meridian blaze,
With ſevenfold luſtre bright!
And I ſhall ſee that Sun ariſe,
Sun of the new-made earth and ſkies,
My ſoul's eternal Light.

1015. *As birds flying, ſo will the* LORD *defend Jeruſalem: defending alſo he will deliver* it, and *paſſing over he will preſerve* it.—xxxi. 5.

1 AS eagles fluttering o'er their neſt
Protect their callow brood,
The LORD ſhall guard the ſouls that reſt
In his atoning blood:
With tendereſt care he paſſes o'er
His people to defend,
And ſaves from the deſtroyer's power,
And ſaves them to the end.

2 Ev'n I, thy meaneſt ſervant I,
Thy kind protection prove;
Jeſus, thou to my help doſt fly
On wings of ſwifteſt love:
And while thy love is my defence,
Whoe'er would injure me
Muſt firſt o'erpower omnipotence,
And force their way thro' thee.

1016. *The LORD's fire* is *in Zion, and his furnace in Jeruſalem.*—xxxi. 9.

1 WITH *Jeſus* to reign Whoever aſpire,
Again and again He proves them by fire;
Caſt into the furnace Their Saviour they praiſe;
The fire doth but burniſh And brighten their grace.
2 Then let us abide Thro' *Jeſus*'s name,
'Till ſeven times tried, And purg'd by the flame,
Made like our Creator We glorioufly ſhine,
And bear the new nature The image divine.

1017. *A man ſhall be as an hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempeſt.*—xxxii. 2.

THAT Hiding-place I long to find
That ſacred Covert from the wind:
Thou Man of grief, thou GOD of love,
Receive, and keep my life above,
Conceal me from the furious blaſt,
'Till all the ſtorms of life are paſt,
Or let the lateſt tempeſt come,
And drive me to my heavenly home.

1018. *As rivers of water in a dry place.*—xxxii. 2.

MY ſoul, a dry and barren place,
Gaſps for the cooling ſtreams of grace;
O might they thro' the deſart roll
Refreſhment to my gaſping ſoul!

Jeſus, I thirſt for thee, not thine,
I want the well of life divine;
The well of life divine thou art,
Spring up eternal in my heart.

1019. *As the ſhadow of a great rock in a weary land.*—xxxii. 2.

ETERNAL Rock, project thy ſhade,
Extend to me thy friendly aid,
While at thy foot, a ſinner I,
Weary, and ſpent, and dying lie:
Cover'd by thee, my ſoul wou'd reſt
With pardon and ſalvation bleſt,
'Till thro' thy riven ſide I riſe,
And ſee thee fill both earth and ſkies.

1020. *Tremble ye that are at eaſe, be troubled ye careleſs ones.*—xxxii. 11.

LORD, am not I at eaſe?
All-gracious as thou art,
Put me in fear, and deep diſtreſs,
And break my careleſs heart:
I muſt the guilty pain
Here, or hereafter know,
A moment's grief on earth ſuſtain,
Or endleſs grief below.

1021. *Upon the land of my people ſhall come up thorns* and *briars*----*Until the ſpirit be poured upon us from on high, and the wilderneſs be a fruitful field.*—xxxii. 13, 15.

1 THE land where *Jeſus* ſhould be known,
Cultur'd by moral art in vain,
With thorns and brambles over-grown,
Defies the virtuous toil of man,
And who the *Chriſtian* faith confeſs
Are all one ghaſtly wilderneſs.

2 Sin, only ſin can there appear,
'Till our great Advocate above
Send down the purchas'd Comforter,
The promis'd Spirit of faith and love,
A gracious principle impart,
And change the unbelieving heart.

3 Then, then our barren ſouls ſhall bloom,
The ghaſtly uncouth wilderneſs
A flowery, fertile field become,
A field which GOD delights to bleſs,
And all his Spirit's fruits ſhall ſhew
Our Paradiſe regain'd below.

1022. *Then judgment ſhall dwell in the wilderneſs, &c.*—xxxii. 16, 17.

1 *JESUS*, we on thy word rely,
And wait the univerſal ſhower;
Pour out thy Spirit from on high,
In all his gifts and graces pour,
And 'ſtabliſh every heart with grace,
With true indwelling righteouſneſs.

2 Let judgment in the deſart ſtay,
And goodneſs in the fruitful field,
Goodneſs which none can take away,
While conſcious of our pardon ſeal'd,
We find th' unutterable reſt,
And heaven is open'd in our breaſt.

3 Effect of righteouſneſs divine
Implanted in the ſoul renew'd,
The calm ſerenity be mine,
The humble confidence in GOD,
(Which neither life nor death can move)
The fulneſs of eternal love.

1023. *Be thou their arm every morning.*--xxxiii. 2.

ARM of the LORD, O *Chriſt*, thou art;
Mine arm this morning be,
Thy love omnipotent impart,
Reveal thyſelf in me:
'Till thou my ſoul again create,
And all thy power make known,
And raiſe me to my firſt eſtate;
I hang on thee alone.

1024. *O LORD, be gracious unto us, we have waited for thee: be thou their arm every morning, our ſalvation alſo in the time of trouble,*—— xxxiii. 2.

1 *JESUS*, we have long expected
Thee our Saviour-GOD to ſee:
Can we be at laſt rejected,
Left to die for want of thee?
Sinners at thy footſtool dying,
Us thou ſurely wilt forgive,
Every ſoul on thee relying
Muſt by thee forever live.

2 Thro' the dark diſtreſſing hour
Let us ſtill perceive thee near:
Then reveal thy glorious power,
Faith's almighty Finiſher,
Then in tendereſt compaſſion
All our griefs and ſins remove,
Be thyſelf our full ſalvation,
Be thyſelf our perfect love.

1025. *The LORD dwelleth on high, he hath filled Sion with judgment and righteouſneſs. And wiſdom and knowledge ſhall be the ſtability of thy times*, and *ſtrength of ſalvation: the fear of the LORD is his treaſure.*—xxxiii. 5, 6.

1 *JESUS*, from thy holy place,
Thy dwelling in the ſky,
Fill our church with righteouſneſs,
Our want of faith ſupply;

Faith our ſtrong ſalvation be,
And godlineſs with all its power.
'Stabliſh our proſperity,
'Till time ſhall be no more.

2 Let thy Spirit of grace o'er-flow
Our re-converted land,
Let the leaſt and greateſt know,
And bow to thy command;
Wiſdom pure, religious fear
Our king's peculiar treaſure prove,
Bleſt with piety ſincere,
Inſpir'd with humble love.

1026. *He that walketh righteouſly, and ſpeaketh uprightly—he ſhall dwell on high, &c.*—xxxiii. 15, 16, 17.

1 HE that by faith in *Jeſus* lives,
Doth righteouſneſs attain,
And walks unblameable, and gives
Their due to GOD and man;
His words as upright as his deeds,
His heart and conſcience pure;
On all the joys of earth he treads,
And dwells with GOD ſecure.

2 Beyond the reach of ſin and hell
He finds his place above,
Built on the Rock impregnable
Of everlaſting Love:
Immortal Bread he ſtill receives,
The Spirit's freſh ſupplies,
And drinks the chryſtal ſtream, and lives
A life that never dies.

3 Go on, thrice happy ſoul, go on,
That heavenly land to ſee,
To ſee the King of ſaints come down
In glorious majeſty;

Fairer than all the ſons of men,
Than all the ſons of light,
Look — and thy great reward obtain
In that moſt bliſful Sight!

1027. *Thine eyes ſhall ſee the king in his beauty: they ſhall behold the land that is very far off.*— xxxiii. 17.

1 I LONG to behold Him array'd
With glory and light from above,
The King in his beauty diſplay'd,
His beauty of holieſt love:
I languiſh and die to be there
Where *Jeſus* hath fix'd his abode:
O when ſhall we meet in the air,
And fly to the mountain of GOD!

2 With him I on *Sion ſhall* ſtand,
(For *Jeſus* hath ſpoken the word,)
The breadth of *Immanuel*'s land
Survey by the light of my LORD:
But when on thy boſom reclin'd
Thy face I am ſtrengthen'd to ſee,
My fulneſs of rapture I find,
My heaven of heavens in thee.

1028. *The inhabitant ſhall not ſay, I am ſick.*— xxxiii. 24.

HOW happy the people that dwell
Secure in the city above!
No pain the inhabitants feel,
No ſickneſs or ſorrow ſhall prove:
Phyſician of ſouls, unto me
Forgiveneſs and holineſs give,
And then from the body ſet free,
And then to the city receive.

1029. *Your God will come, and ſave you.*— xxxv. 4.

I NOTHING elſe require,
If thou my Saviour be;
Salvation I deſire,
Becauſe it comes *with* thee:

Thou, LORD, and thou alone
My whole Salvation art,
Come, and erect thy throne
Eternal in my heart.

1030. *I am oppreſſed, undertake for me.*——
xxxviii. 14.

1 BOUND in ſin and miſery
Jeſus undertake for me,
Come to reſcue the oppreſt,
Come to bring the weary reſt:
LORD, if longer thou delay,
Finally I fall away:
Wilt thou ſuffer it to be,
Loſe a ſoul redeem'd by thee?

2 Thou haſt undertook my cauſe,
Paid my ranſom on the croſs,
Yet unleſs thy blood I feel,
Sinks my ranſom'd ſoul to hell:
Purchas'd by thy blood in vain,
Still I muſt in ſin remain,
Muſt, without thy blood applied,
Die, for whom thyſelf haſt died.

3 Purge me then from every ſin,
Make my life and conſcience clean,
Force my evil heart t' obey,
Take my evil heart away;
By thy ſanctifying blood
Fit me for the ſight of GOD,
Then my ſole diſpoſer be,
Do whate'er thou wilt with me.

1031. *The LORD was ready to ſave me.*——
xxxviii. 20.

A SAVIOUR I have
Ever ready to ſave;
And to me he ſhall ſhew
His uttermoſt power of ſalvation below:

Whom he now doth embrace
In the arms of his grace,
He e'er long will admit
To a ſight of his face, and a ſhare of his ſeat.

1032. *They ſhall mount up with wings as eagles, they ſhall run and not be weary*, and *they ſhall walk and not faint.*—xl. 31,

MUST we not walk before we run,
And run before we fly,
From ſtrength to ſtrength go humbly on,
And labour up the ſky?
The children walk in *Chriſt*, improve
To youths, and run their race,
The fathers ſoar with perfect love,
And ſee him face to face.

1033. *Fear thou not, for I* am *with thee: be not diſmayed, for I* am *thy God: I will ſtrengthen thee, yea, I will help thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the righthand of my righteouſneſs.*—xli. 10.

1 FEAR not, for I thy God am here,
(*Jehovah* to his ſervant ſaith)
My preſence ſhall diſpel thy fear,
And fill thy heart with ſtrength of faith:
No longer troubled or diſmay'd,
Perceive thy gracious Saviour nigh,
And every moment feel my aid,
And on mine out-ſtretch'd arm rely.

2 Why ſhould'ſt thou fear, when I am thine,
When all I am, I am for thee?
If thou art weak, my ſtrength divine
Is perfect in infirmity:
Without my help who canſt not ſtand
Thee I will never leave alone,
But hold thee up by my right-hand,
But lift thee to my heavenly throne.

1034. *Behold, all* they that were *incenſed againſt thee, ſhall be aſhamed and confounded: they ſhall be as nothing, and they that ſtrive with thee ſhall periſh.*—xli. 11.

1 THY furious foes implacable,
The bandied potentates of night,
No more ſhall dare thy ſoul aſſail,
Confounded by my Spirit's might;
The worldly, perſecuting throng,
Hell's ſynagogue, ſhall all ſubmit,
And ſin, which ſtrove with thee ſo long,
Lie quite extinguiſh'd at thy feet.

2 Where are thine old inteſtine foes?
All come to a perpetual end:
No longer can the fleſh oppoſe,
Or nature frail with grace contend:
The hatred of thy carnal mind,
Thy paſſions, luſts, as nothing be,
The life of ſelf thou canſt not find,
Or know that pride remains in thee.

1035. *For I the LORD thy God will hold thy right hand, ſaying unto thee, fear not, I will help thee. Fear not, thou worm Jacob, I will help thee, ſaith the LORD; and thy Redeemer, the holy one of Iſrael.*—xli. 13, 14.

1 FOR I, the LORD, thy GOD abide,
'Till to the utmoſt ſav'd thou art:
Be not afraid, 'tis I, thy Guide,
Who hold thy hand, and keep thy heart,
'Tis I, thy trembling heart aſſure,
With peace which none can take away,
And arm with patience to endure,
And ſave thee to the perfect day.

2 On me thy conſtant Helper truſt,
Thou abject worm deſpis'd by all;
They ſhall not cruſh thee in the duſt
When I have rais'd thee from thy fall:

Thee from thy fall I ſoon will raiſe,
The purchaſe dear of blood divine,
Stabliſh thy feeble heart with grace,
And make my glorious fulneſs thine.

1036. *Behold, I will make thee a new ſharp threſhing-inſtrument, &c.*—xli. 15, 16.

1 THEE will I wield by grace renew'd,
A weapon for my uſe deſign'd:
Go, thou ſharp, iron-flail of GOD,
And threſh the loftieſt of mankind,
The ſtubborneſt and ſtrongeſt beat
With violence of reſiſtleſs zeal,
And ſeparate from the ſacred wheat,
And chaſe the curſed chaff to hell:

2 Diſpers'd the powers of darkneſs ſee:
Thy mountain-ſins which reach'd the ſkies
Wide ſcatter'd by my breath ſhall be,
As chaff before the whirlwind flies:
Then ſhalt thou joyfully confeſs
My utmoſt truth, my hallowing word,
The holy One of *Iſrael* praiſe,
Loſt in the glories of thy LORD.

1037. When *the poor and needy ſeek water, and* there is *none*, and *their tongue faileth for thirſt, I the LORD will hear them*, I *the God of Iſrael will not forſake them.*—xli. 17.

1 POOR needy ſouls athirſt and faint
Who gaſp for my redeeming love,
I will ſupply their ſpirit's want,
When blindly after me they rove,
When in the barren wilderneſs
Water they ſeek with fruitleſs care,
Seek in the channels of my grace,
Yet not one cooling drop is there.

2 Attentive to their feebleſt cry,
When fails for thirſt their cleaving tongue,
I mark them with a pitying eye,
I hear their ſilence aſk, "How long!"
The LORD of hoſts, the GOD of grace,
I never will my people leave,
But preſent in their laſt diſtreſs
The long-expected bleſſing give.

1038. *I will open rivers in high places, and fountains in the midſt of the valleys: I will make the wilderneſs a pool of water, and the dry-land ſprings of water, &c.*—xli. 18, 19.

1 RIVERS of pure delight ſhall riſe,
And o'er the barren mountains flow,
Fountains and ſtreams of Paradiſe
Refreſh the weary vale below:
Water'd by me the deſart-ſoul
The garden of the LORD ſhall prove,
Repleniſh'd as a wide-ſpread pool,
Or ſpring of everlaſting love.

2 There in the ſmiling wilderneſs
My fertilizing Spirit ſhall dwell,
And plant the fair *elyſian* trees
Whoſe leaves the ſickly nations heal:
The trees of righteouſneſs ſhall grow,
And flouriſh to their Planter's praiſe,
And all the heavenly virtues ſhew,
And all the fruits of ripeſt grace.

1039. *That they may ſee, and know, and conſider, and underſtand together, that the hand of the LORD hath done this, and the holy one of Iſrael hath created it.*—xli. 20.

1 DEAD ſouls I will anew create,
To make my truth and mercy known,
Reſtore them to their firſt eſtate,
And perfect all my ſaints in one;

That ſinners may my love confeſs,
My favour and loſt image find,
Convinc'd, I ſent my Son to bleſs,
And ſave the whole apoſtate kind.

2 Sinners my witneſſes ſhall ſee
Produc'd by a celeſtial birth,
And own, the ancient piety
The gracious work reviv'd on earth;
And while their willing hearts receive
The proofs of my transforming power,
The world ſhall all at once believe,
And every ſoul my Son adore.

1040. *Behold my ſervant whom I uphold, mine elect* in whom *my ſoul delighteth: I have put my Spirit upon him, he ſhall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.*—xlii. 1.

1 SERVANT of GOD, and Son of man,
Eternal Son of GOD moſt high,
Fulfil the great redeeming plan
Which brought thee, Saviour, from the ſky,
Anointed by his Spirit, and ſeal'd,
With all his glorious fulneſs fill'd.

2 His ſoul's delight, his beſt-belov'd
Give us thyſelf and him to know,
The righteouſneſs by GOD approv'd
To us poor ſinful *Gentiles* ſhew:
The righteouſneſs which faith imparts,
Impute, implant it in our hearts.

1041. *He ſhall not cry, nor lift up, nor cauſe his voice to be heard in the ſtreet.*—xlii. 2.

NOT with a loud up-lifted voice
Doſt thou compel mankind to hear,
With ſtrife, and violence, and noiſe!
But when a ſoul inclines its ear,

Thou doſt the proſtrate ſinner raiſe
By the ſoft whiſper of thy grace.

1042. *A bruiſed reed ſhall he not break, and the ſmoaking flax ſhall he not quench: he ſhall bring forth judgment unto truth.*—xlii. 3.

1 THOU wilt not cruſh the poor and weak,
Thy tender heart can never bear
A reed already bruis'd to break,
To plunge the fearful in deſpair,
Or aggravate a ſinner's load,
Or quench his fainteſt ſpark of good.

2 Rather thy loving Spirit divine
Shall raiſe the ſmoak into a flame,
Support this trembling ſoul of mine,
'Till ſtrong I out of weakneſs am,
And as a ſpreading cedar riſe,
Meet for the garden of the ſkies.

3 Bear with me then, moſt patient LORD,
(This ſmoaking flax, this bruiſed reed)
Accompliſhing thy faithful word,
The heavenly light, the hidden ſeed
Bring forth, throughout my life to ſhine,
And prove thy righteouſneſs divine.

1043. *He ſhall not fail, nor be diſcouraged, 'till he hath ſet judgment in the earth: and the iſles ſhall wait for his law.*—xlii. 4.

1 DISCOURAG'D at our wayward ways,
We truſt thee, that thou wilt not fail,
But carry on thy work of grace,
'Till mercy over ſin prevail,
And fix on earth thy righteous throne,
And reign in all our hearts alone.

2 *Jeſus*, for this we ſtill attend,
Thy kingdom in the iſles to prove,
The law of ſin and death to end,
We wait for all the power of love,

The law of perfect liberty,
The law of life which is in thee.

3 O might it now from thee proceed,
With thee, into the ſouls of men,
Throughout the world thy goſpel ſpread,
And let thy glorious Spirit reign,
On all the ranſom'd race beſtow'd,
And fill the univerſe with GOD.

1044. *I will give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles; to open the blind eyes, &c.*—xlii. 6, 7.

1 *ADAM* deſcended from above,
Federal Head of all mankind,
The covenant of redeeming love
In thee let every ſinner find:
Its Surety thou alone haſt paid,
The debt we to thy Father owed,
For the whole world atonement made,
And ſeal'd our pardon with thy blood.

2 Thee the paternal Grace divine
An univerſal Bleſſing gave,
A Light, in every heart to ſhine,
A Saviour, every ſoul to ſave:
Light of the *Gentile* world, appear,
Command the blind thy rays to ſee,
Our darkneſs chaſe, our ſorrows chear,
And ſet thy plaintive priſoners free.

3 Me, me who ſtill in darkneſs ſit,
Shut up in ſin and unbelief,
Bring forth out of this helliſh pit,
This dungeon of deſpairing grief;
Open mine eyes the Lamb to know
Who bears the general ſin away,
And to my ranſom'd ſpirit ſhew
The glories of eternal day.

1045. *Sing unto the* LORD *a new ſong*, and *his praiſe from the end of the earth: ye that go down to the ſea*, &c.—xlii. 10.

1 THANKSGIVING and praiſe To *Jeſus* belongs;
He claims for his grace New-teſtament ſongs:
Our Saviour and lover In hymns we proclaim,
And all the world over Rejoice in his name.

2 Ye ſea-fearing men His footſteps adore;
His miracles ſeen Of goodneſs and power,
Who plough the rough ocean, Your voices employ
With hearty devotion, And fulneſs of joy.

1046. *Let the wilderneſs and the cities thereof lift up* their voice, *the villages* that *Kedar doth inhabit: let the inhabitants of the rock ſing, let them ſhout from the top of the mountains. Let them give glory unto the* LORD, *and declare his praiſe in the iſlands.*—xlii. 11. 12.

1 YE deſarts ſo wild Your offerings bring,
Your God reconcil'd Ye villagers ſing;
Exult in his paſſion Ye rude mountaineers,
For lo, your Salvation With *Jeſus* appears!

2 Him ſtrong to redeem Ye iſlanders praiſe,
Created by him Who ſaves the loſt race,
With ſhouts never ceaſing Extol the Moſt high,
And welcome the bleſſing He brings from the ſky.

1047. *I will bring the blind by a way* that *they knew not, I will lead them in paths* that *they have not known*, &c.—xlii. 16.

1 FATHER, thou doſt conduct the blind
A way we had not known,
Thro' thee the way to heaven we find
In thy beloved Son:

Thou ſhew'ſt us what we all muſt do,
Salvation to obtain;
And who their ſhining path purſue
Shall life eternal gain.

2 In *Chriſt* to our celeſtial home
Thou leadeſt us aright;
The crooked things are ſtrait become,
The darkneſs turn'd to light;
Where'er thou doſt thy Son reveal,
Thou doſt thy Spirit give,
And nothing is impoſſible
To us who can believe.

3 Kept in the way by power divine,
Thro' faith we ſtill go on,
And hang on that dear word of thine
"I will not leave my own!"
Our ſouls which truſt thy conſtant love
Thy conſtant love defends,
And brings us to thy houſe above
Where faith in viſion ends.

1048. *I will work, and who ſhall let it?*--xliii. 13.

FATHER, the thing impoſſible
At thy command ſhall be,
Not all the powers of earth and hell
Can fruſtrate thy decree:
The kingdoms of the earth ſhall all
Be ſwallow'd up in one,
And univerſal nature fall
Before thy glorious Son.

1049. *Thou haſt wearied me with thine iniquities. I*, even *I* am *he that blotteth out thy tranſgreſſions, &c.*—xliii. 24, 25.

SURPRIZING turn of heavenly grace!
"I, even I am He,"
That drive the ſinner from my face?
"No; but who pardon thee!"

Thy bowels of compaſſion ſound,
Thy heart with love runs o'er,
And where my ſin doth moſt abound,
Thy grace aboundeth more.

1050. *I*, even *I* am *he that blotteth out thy tranſgreſſions for mine own ſake.*—xliii. 25.

THOU muſt for thy own ſake forgive,
It cannot be for mine;
My power the pardon to receive,
My faith is all divine:
A ſinner on mere mercy caſt,
Thy mercy I embrace,
And gladly own, from firſt to laſt
That I am ſav'd by grace.

1051.

BALM of my wounded ſpirit, LORD,
Thy promiſe I receive,
Forgive, according to thy word,
For thy own ſake forgive:
Blot out, thou Sun of righteouſneſs,
Th' impenetrable cloud,
Jeſus, my countleſs ſins efface
With thy atoning blood.

1052. *And will not remember thy ſins.*—xliii. 25.

THOU wilt be merciful, thou wilt
No longer bear in mind
My old, or new-contracted guilt,
But caſt it all behind:
My ſins if I no more repeat,
When thou haſt croſs'd the ſcore,
Forgiving them, thou wilt forget
And never mention more.

1053. *Put me in remembrance: let us plead together: declare thou, that thou mayſt be juſtified.* —xliii. 26.

1 FATHER of all, the juſt, the true,
I put thee now in mind,
The pardon is by promiſe due
To me and all mankind:
The promiſe to myſelf I take,
I bring the ſinners plea;
Forgive me for thy mercy's ſake,
Which *Jeſus* bought for me.

2 I truſt in *Jeſu*'s death alone,
My ſtedfaſt faith declare;
He did for all my ſins atone,
He did thine anger bear:
The blood which hath procur'd my peace
Now let me feel applied,
And glorying in *his* righteouſneſs,
I now am juſtified.

1054. *He ſhall let go my captives, not for price nor reward.*—xlv. 13.

1 THE true *Cyrus* I ſee!
My *Jeſus* is He,
At whoſe gracious command the whole world may go free:
Who on *Jeſus* relies
Without ranſom or price
A pardon obtains, and a place in the ſkies.

2 *We* have nothing to pay,
For the Father did lay
Our ſins on his Son, and he bore them away.
His paſſion alone
For all did atone,
And redeem'd by his death, I inherit his throne.

1055. *Verily thou* art *a God that hideſt thyſelf, O God of Iſrael, the Saviour.*—xlv. 15.

1 THOU God unſearchable, unknown,
Who ſtill conceal'ſt thyſelf from me,
Hear an apoſtate Spirit groan,
Broke off, and far exil'd from thee,
But conſcious of my fall I mourn,
And fain I would to thee return.

2 Send forth one ray of heavenly light,
Of goſpel-hope, or humble fear,
To guide me thro' this gulph of night,
My poor, deſponding ſoul to chear,
'Till thou mine unbelief remove,
And ſhew me all thy glorious love.

1056.

1 AN hidden God indeed thou art!
Thine abſence I this moment feel:
Yet muſt I own it from my heart,
Conceal'd, thou art a Saviour ſtill,
And tho' thy face I cannot ſee,
I know thine eye is fixt on me.

2 My Saviour thee, not yet reveal'd,
Yet will I thee my Saviour call,
Adore thy hand, from ſin with-held;
Thy hand ſhall raiſe me from my fall,
Thou wilt throughout my darkneſs ſhine,
And ſhew thyſelf for ever mine.

1057. *Iſrael ſhall be ſaved in the LORD with an everlaſting ſalvation: ye ſhall not be aſhamed nor confounded world without end.*—xlv. 17.

1 THOU, *Jeſus*, of the choſen ſeed
The utmoſt Saviour art,
Of every *Iſraelite* indeed,
Of all the pure in heart:

Thy ſaints who every moment feel
The confidence of love,
While yet on earth, ſecure they dwell
Within thine arms above.

3 Perfect in love which caſts out fear
They for thy coming ſtay,
And bold before thy throne appear
In that tremendous day:
Confounded, LORD, and put to ſhame
Thy church ſhall never be,
Sav'd by the virtue of thy name,
Forever ſav'd in thee.

1058. *I ſaid not unto the ſeed of Jacob, ſeek ye me in vain.*—xlv. 19.

1 COMMANDED, LORD, and drawn by thee
Have I not ſought thy face,
And aſk'd for half a century
Thy heart-renewing grace?
Yet is my prayer unanſwer'd ſtill,
My heart is unrenew'd,
Throughout my fallen ſoul I feel
That I am void of GOD.

2 But wilt thou ſuffer me to die
Such as I now remain?
It cannot, cannot be, that I
Should ſeek my GOD in vain:
My ſoul into thy hands I give,
And hold the promiſe faſt,
And ſeeking on, I muſt believe,
I muſt be ſav'd at laſt.

1059. There *is no Saviour beſide me. Look unto me, and be ye ſaved all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none elſe.*—xlv. 21, 22.

1 ETERNAL LORD of earth and ſkies,
We wait thy Spirit's lateſt call:
Bid all our fallen race ariſe,
(Thou who haſt purchas'd life for all)

Sav'd by that wondrous *Look* divine
Which makes thy full ſalvation mine.

2 Sole ſelf-exiſtent GOD ſupreme
Thee, *Jeſus*, let the world confeſs,
Whoſe blood did the whole world redeem,
And ſeals the univerſal peace,
Whoſe only name, to ſinners given,
Snatches from hell, and lifts to heaven.

1060. *I have ſworn by myſelf—that unto me every knee ſhall bow, every tongue ſhall ſwear. Surely, ſhall* one *ſay, In the* LORD *have I righteouſneſs and ſtrength, &c.*—xlv. 23, 24, 25.

1 THE word thy ſacred lips has paſt,
The ſure irrevocable word
That every ſoul ſhall bow at laſt,
And ſwear allegiance to its LORD,
The kingdoms of the earth ſhall be
For ever ſubjected to thee.

2 Ev'n now whoe'er in thee believes
Thy righteouſneſs and ſtrength obtains,
Thy kingdom in his heart receives,
And conqueror of the world he reigns,
Sees all thy foes with ſhame ſubmit,
And *Satan* bruis'd beneath his feet.

3 Surely in *Chriſt* by faith reveal'd
Forgiveneſs and full power have I,
Thy people know their pardon ſeal'd,
Ev'n all who on thy death rely,
We glory in the Prince of peace,
We praiſe the LORD our righteouſneſs.

1061. Even *to hoar hairs will I carry* you: *I have made, and I will bear, even I will carry, and will deliver* you.—xlvi. 4.

THOU haſt my kind Preſerver been
Ev'n from my mother's womb;
Thou wilt deliver me from ſin,
While haſtning to the tomb:

To hoary hairs thou bear'ſt my load;
Made, and redeem'd by thee,
Father, thou art in *Chriſt* my GOD,
And ſhalt forever be.

1062. *Thou waſt called a tranſgreſſor from the womb.*—xlviii. 8.

EVIL I from the womb have been,
Born, altogether born in ſin,
In ſin conceiv'd and bred,
My actual guilt's enormous load
Calls down the fierceſt wrath of GOD
On my devoted head.

1063. *For my name's ſake will I defer mine anger, and for my praiſe will I refrain for thee, that I cut thee not off.*—xlviii. 9.

1 YET doſt thou, LORD, thy wrath forbear,
My righteous puniſhment defer,
Time after time reprieve,
Thou doſt not ſpeedy vengeance take,
But ſtill for thy own mercy ſake
Permitteſt me to live.

2 I live to render thee the praiſe,
A monument of thy patient grace
Thy patient grace I own,
Pluck'd as a brand out of the flame,
Spar'd for the glory of thy Name,
The glory of thy Son.

1064. *Behold, I have refined thee, but not with ſilver; I have choſen thee in the furnace of affliction.*—xlviii. 10.

THOU haſt into the furnace caſt,
Yet by my griefs and ſufferings paſt
I am not, LORD, refin'd:
I am not, but I ſhall be pure,
Shall make my own election ſure,
And leave my droſs behind.

1065. *For mine own ſake,* even *for mine own ſake will I do* it; *for how ſhould* my name *be polluted?* —xlviii. 11.

1 TO make thy truth and goodneſs known,
Thou wilt, for thine own ſake alone,
Forgive, and ſeal my peace,
Thou wilt for thine own ſake reſtore
The firſt domain, th' unſinning power,
The finiſh'd holineſs.

2 Come then, that thy great Name may be
No longer vilified for me,
Mine evil heart remove:
The honour of thy Name retrieve,
And ſhew the world how *Chriſtians* live,
When perfected in love.

1066. *Go ye forth of Babylon, flee ye from the Chaldeans, with a voice of ſinging declare ye, tell this, utter it even to the end of the earth; ſay ye, The* LORD *hath redeemed his ſervant Jacob.* —xlviii. 20.

1 GO forth ye ranſom'd people, flee
Out of your dire captivity,
Who ſlaves in *Babylon* remain:
(That *Babel* of the carnal will,
Confuſion worſe confounded ſtill
By jarring tongues, and janglings vain!)

2 With goſpel-ſongs triumphant tell
The glorious liberty ye feel,
Your joys throughout the earth proclaim,
The Cauſe of all your joys repeat,
Th' exploits of Love divinely great,
The wonders wrought by *Jeſu*'s name.

1067. *The* LORD *hath redeemed his ſervant Jacob.* —xlviii. 20.

1 *JESUS* the LORD hath ſet us free,
Redeem'd from all iniquity,

And rais'd his ſervants into ſons,
We have redemption thro' his blood,
His holy Church, his Spirit's abode,
His Temple built with living ſtones!

2 He hath in us his Name reveal'd,
His precious promiſes fulfill'd;
And lo, we into nothing fall,
Poor with eternal poverty
Goodneſs entire in *Chriſt* we ſee,
We feel that *Chriſt* is all in all!

1068. *They thirſted not*, when *he led them through the deſarts: he cauſed the waters to flow out of the Rock for them.*—xlviii. 21.

1 EXPECTING now to be reſtor'd,
And led by our redeeming LORD,
We thro' the pathleſs deſart go,
Refreſh'd, as in the ancient days,
With living ſtreams of goſpel-grace
Which from the Rock of ages flow:

2 We ſeek the new *Jeruſalem*,
'Till marching on in *Jeſu*'s Name
The new *Jeruſalem* we meet;
That mother of us all deſcends,
And ſhouting with our heavenly friends
We find in *Chriſt* our joy compleat.

1069. *I will give thee for a light to the Gentiles, that thou mayſt be my Salvation unto the end of the earth.*—xlix. 6.

1 FATHER, thou haſt beſtow'd
On man th' incarnate GOD:
Shining in our nature's night,
In our mortal fleſh reveal'd,
Him, the true eternal Light
Earth's remoteſt ends beheld.

2 But will he not again
Appear on earth to reign?

Yes, the Light of Life divine
All mankind ſhall ſoon receive,
Chriſt in every ſoul ſhall ſhine,
Chriſt in every heart ſhall live.

3 His Name from eaſt to weſt
Shall be by all confeſt,
Him *America* ſhall praiſe,
Aſia recognize his power,
Re-converted *Europe* bleſs,
Africk's ſavages adore.

4 O that we now might feel
Thy Gift unſpeakable!
Father, for thy Son we wait:
Now thy great Salvation ſend,
Sole, immortal Potentate,
King of ſaints, 'till time ſhall end.

1070. *I will give thee for a covenant of the people, to eſtabliſh the earth, to cauſe to inherit the deſolate heritages.*—xlix. 8.

1 TREATY of peace 'twixt GOD and man,
Thee, *Jeſus*, thee we gladly own,
Whate'er the Covenant doth contain,
Is all compriz'd in thee alone,
Its Surety thou, its bleſſings art,
Its ſubſtance in thy people's heart.

2 Come then, thy Father's will to do,
His wiſdom, and effectual power:
Thou only canſt our earth renew,
Our deſolated ſouls reſtore;
And fill the drooping heart with peace,
And ſtabliſh us in righteouſneſs.

3 The ghaſtly waſtes which ſin hath made,
GOD of almighty love, repair,
Revive our piety decay'd,
Riſing out of her ruins fair
Thy Church, thy blameleſs Body, ſhew
The plenitude of GOD below.

1071. *That thou mayſt ſay to the priſoners, Go forth: to them that are in darkneſs, ſhew yourſelves, &c.*—xlix. 9, 10.

1 *JESUS*, dear almighty LORD,
Speak the ſoul-redeeming word,
Breathe the Spirit of liberty,
Bid us now believe on thee:
When thou doſt thy Spirit give,
We our gloomy dungeons leave,
Caſt the chains of ſin away,
Walk at large in open day.

2 Now out of our ſins we go,
Now redeem'd, ourſelves we ſhew,
Walk in ways of pleaſantneſs,
Feed on thy forgiving grace,
Paſture in the mountains find,
To the flock of *Iſrael* join'd,
Range o'er all the fields above,
Happy in our Shepherd's love.

3 Nothing more can we require,
Love fills up our whole deſire,
Kept by love's protecting power,
Nothing can we ſuffer more;
Who to us haſt mercy ſhewn,
Still thou doſt conduct thine own,
By the ſtreams of pureſt grace
To our everlaſting place.

1072. *And I will make all my mountains a way, and my high-ways ſhall be exalted.*—xlix. 11.

THITHER with our heavenly Guide,
We o'er earth's high-places ride;
Mountains at thy preſence flow,
Riſe the humble vales below:
Find we here a ready road,
Never by the guilty trod,
An high-way of holineſs
Leading to eternal peace.

1073. *Behold, theſe ſhall come from far: and lo, theſe from the north and from the weſt; and theſe from the land of Sinim.*—xlix. 12.

SINNERS our immortal King
Shall from every quarter bring,
North, and ſouth, and weſt, and eaſt,
Gather'd to the goſpel-feaſt,
Flocking in from lands unknown,
They with *Abraham* ſhall ſit down,
Room enough for ſinners find,
For them, for us, and all mankind.

1074. *The LORD will have mercy upon his afflicted.*—xlix. 13.

JESUS ſhall ſtill his people ſave,
Mercy on his afflicted have,
And fill their hearts with peace:
Speak to this troubled heart of mine,
Chear me, dear LORD, with love divine,
And perfect righteouſneſs.

1075. *Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into ſinging, O mountains: for the LORD hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.*—xlix. 13.

1 SING ye heavens, and earth rejoice,
Sons of men, lift up your voice,
Great ones, who o'er-look the throng,
Shout at learning the new ſong,
Vie with that acclaiming hoſt,
Ye have cauſe to triumph moſt,
Dearer to their King above,
Ranſom'd by his dying love.

2 *Jeſus* hath fulfill'd his word,
He, our dear redeeming LORD
Hath in mortal fleſh appear'd,
All his mournful people chear'd:
Millions of the fallen race
Thro' his comfortable grace

Here have known their ſins forgiven,
Gone in perfect peace to heaven.

3 Millions more their LORD ſhall know,
When he doth his mercy ſhew,
Mercy's utmoſt power diſplay
In the long-expected day:
Come, thou univerſal Friend,
Human miſeries to end,
Jews, and Turks, and Heathens call;
All receive, who diedſt for all.

1076 *Yet will I not forget thee.*---xlix. 15.

I KNOW it: by thy hands and feet
Thou muſt remember me;
Thou coud'ſt as eaſily forget
What paſt on *Calvary!*

1077. *I have graven thee upon the palms of* my *hands.*---xlix. 16.

INGRAVEN with an iron pen
My name upon thy hands is ſeen:
LORD, with thy love's acuteſt dart
Ingrave thy Name upon my heart.

1078. *Lift up thine eyes round about, and behold: all theſe gather themſelves together* and *come to thee:* as *I live ſaith the* LORD, *thou ſhalt ſurely clothe thee with them all, as with an ornament, and bind them* on thee, *as a bride* doth.-xlix. 18.

1 *SION*, look round with ſtrange delight,
The world's wide fields to harveſt white,
The gathering multitudes behold,
The forces of both earth and ſea;
My goſpel-church, they come to thee,
They preſs into my ſacred fold!

2 The *Gentiles* ſhall my church adorn,
(*Jehovah* by his life hath ſworn,)

To thee brought in from every ſide:
And when thou art compleatly dreſt,
And ready for the marriage-feaſt,
I come myſelf to fetch my bride.

1079. *For thy waſte and thy deſolate places, and the land of thy deſtruction ſhall even now be too narrow by reaſon of the inhabitants, and they that ſwallowed thee up ſhall be far away.*---xlix. 19.

1 THY land, which long lay waſte and void,
Depopulated and deſtroy'd,
An unfrequented wilderneſs,
Shall ſmile, again manur'd and till'd,
Again inhabited, and fill'd,
And crouded with the ſons of grace.

2 My people ſav'd, my choſen ſeed,
Throughout the land of promiſe ſpread,
The world no longer ſhall devour;
Satan who made your ſouls a prey,
Shall flee forever chas'd away,
And ſin lay waſte my church no more.

1080. *The children which thou ſhalt have, after thou haſt loſt the other, ſhall ſay again in thine ears, The place* is *too ſtrait for me: give place to me, that I may dwell.*---xlix. 20.

1 I WILL with other children bleſs,
With ſudden infinite increaſe
Thy long-lamented loſs repair;
Straitned for more and larger room
Thy children unto thee ſhall come,
And aſk thy kind maternal care.

2 Then ſhalt thou ſay with glad ſurprize,
Who gave me theſe to bleſs mine eyes,
The widow's mournful heart to chear?
They come, begotten from above,
Dear pledges of my *Jeſu*'s love,
They all the ſons of GOD appear!

3 I had my former children loſt,
A captive ſad, by tempeſts toſt,
I wandred to and fro diſtreſt;
But in my deſolate ſtate I ſee
A new ſucceeding progeny
Who riſe and call their Father bleſt:

4 Where have they been in ſecret bred?
The LORD preſerv'd a faithful ſeed
Their great Preſerver to proclaim,
His truth and love to glorify,
Apoſtate *Iſrael*'s place ſupply,
And ſpread thro' earth the *Chriſtian* name.

1081. *Behold, I will lift up mine hand to the Gentiles, and ſet up my ſtandard to the people: and they ſhall bring thy ſons in* their *arms, and thy daughters ſhall be carried upon* their *ſhoulders.* —xlix. 22.

1 BECK'NING with mine uplifted hand,
I will the heathen world command
To bring thy wandring children home;
The heathen world ſhall own my ſign,
And willing made by power divine
To my erected ſtandard come:

2 Thy ſons they in their arms ſhall bear,
Thy daughters guard with tendereſt care,
And mounted on their ſhoulders ſhew,
'Till lodg'd within thy kind embrace
Gentiles and *Jews* are join'd by grace,
And all the GOD of *Iſrael* know.

1082. *Kings ſhall be thy nurſing-fathers.*..... xlix. 23.

SUCH may our young *Joſiah* prove,
And make thy church his pious care,
Cheriſh with wiſe, paternal love,
And in his royal boſom bear!

Thyſelf, O *Chriſt*, his Keeper be,
The guardian of thy flock defend,
And let the King rejoice in thee
His heavenly everlaſting Friend.

1083. *And kings ſhall be thy nurſing-fathers, and their queens thy nurſing-mothers: they ſhall bow down to thee with* their *face toward the earth, and lick up the duſt of thy feet.*---xlix. 23.

1 EARTH's greateſt kings and queens ſhall be
Divinely great, by ſerving thee,
By favouring whom their GOD approves,
Defenders of the faithful ſeed,
Their glory and delight to feed
The meaneſt ſaint that *Jeſus* loves:

2 While thoſe who perſecute and hate
My church in her forlorn eſtate,
Shall ſoon indignantly ſubmit;
The worms that ſwell to wear a crown,
The haughty worms ſhall all bow down,
And lick the duſt beneath thy feet.

1084. *And thou ſhalt know that I* am *the LORD: for they ſhall not be aſhamed that wait for me.*---xlix. 23.

1 THEN, *Sion*, thou ſhalt fully know
The King of kings reveal'd below
In glorious majeſty divine:
Righteous, and true, and good I am,
Jehovah, Jeſus is my name,
Thy GOD in *Chriſt* forever thine.

2 Expecting me on earth to reign,
My people ſhall not wait in vain,
But ſav'd and perfected in one
Shall ſee me come triumphant back,
My train increaſe, my joy partake,
And ſhare mine everlaſting throne.

1085. *Shall the prey be taken from the mighty, or the lawful captive delivered? &c.*---xlix. 24, 25, 26.

1 SHALL the mighty loſe his prey
By a Mightier borne away?
Shall the ſtrong-man-arm'd be foil'd,
Of his lawful captive ſpoil'd?
Who from *Satan*'s tyranny,
Who from ſin can reſcue me?

2 Anſwers my almighty LORD,
Truth himſelf hath ſpoke the word,
He ſhall bear the prize away,
Spoil the ſpoiler of his prey,
Every lawful captive ſeize,
Claim a ranſom'd world for his.

3 Thou, on whom thy church depend,
Wilt with all our foes contend,
Make the world and ſin ſubmit,
Bruiſe the fiend beneath our feet,
Sharers of thy victory
Save the ſouls that truſt in thee.

4 *Jeſus*, now thine arm diſplay,
All our fierce oppreſſors ſlay,
Sin, and the terrific king,
Cruſh the monſter with his ſting,
Now the wicked one conſume,
Saviour to the utmoſt come.

5 Then the world ſhall ſurely know
Our Redeemer's power below,
All mankind ſhall then confeſs
Jeſus, and his witneſſes,
Praiſe the LORD, when us they ſee
Saints from ſin forever free.

1086. *Wherefore when I came*, was there *no man? when I called*, was there *none to anſwer?*—l. 2.

1 HOW juſtly, LORD, doſt thou complain
Of heedleſs unregarding man,

Who ſtill inviteſt all
With offers of thy richeſt grace;
Yet none the benefit embrace,
Or anſwer to thy call.

2 Thou ſeek'ſt thine own, who thee reject,
Or deaf to mercy's voice neglect
Their Saviour to receive,
From thy purſuing love they fly,
And hardned unbelievers die,
Becauſe they will not live.

1087. *Is my hand ſhortned at all, that it cannot redeem? or have I no power to deliver?*—l. 2.

1 *JESUS*, the wonders of thy name
To-day as yeſterday the ſame
We all are call'd to prove;
No end is of thy mercies found,
We cannot ſtop thine arm, or bound
Th' omnipotence of love.

2 Thy hand we ſtill unſhortned ſee,
All power divine belongs to thee,
If ſinners dare believe:
Thy power thou wilt in us exert,
And certify the longing heart
Thou canſt on earth forgive.

3 Thou canſt deſtroy our pardon'd ſin,
Produce out of a ſoul unclean
A ſaint entire and free,
From every ſpot and wrinkle pure,
And make our full ſalvation ſure,
And hide our life with thee.

1088. *Who* is *among you that feareth the* LORD, *that obeyeth the voice of his ſervant, that walketh* in *darkneſs, and hath no light? let him truſt in the name of the* LORD, *and ſtay upon his God.*—l. 10.

1 WHO is the weak believer, who
Doth ſtill his dreary way purſue,

Inſpir'd with true religious fear,
And following *Chriſt* with heart ſincere?
Obedient to thy Saviour's voice,
Yet canſt thou not in Him rejoice,
Or taſte the comforts of his grace,
Or find a GOD who hides his face.

2 *Jeſus* is vaniſh'd from thy ſight,
No glimpſe of bliſs, or gleam of light
To chear thee in the deſart way,
Or promiſe a return of day;
No evidence of things unſeen,
But wars without, and fears within,
No witneſs of thy ſins forgiven,
No ray of hope on this ſide heaven!

3 Poor, tempted ſoul, what canſt thou do?
Hope againſt hope, that GOD is true,
His nature in his Name confeſs,
His wiſdom, power, and righteouſneſs;
The LORD, whom now thou canſt not ſee,
Whate'er He is, He is for thee;
Expect; and thou ſhalt ſurely prove,
That GOD in *Chriſt* is perfect love.

4 Till then, on Him thy ſpirit ſtay,
Whoſe death hath borne thy ſins away,
Conform'd to *Jeſus* in his blood,
With him cry out—"My GOD, my GOD!
"My GOD, my GOD, I hold thee faſt,
"Till nature's lateſt pang is paſt,
"Into thy hands my ſoul reſign,
"And then—Thou art for ever mine."

1089. *I*, even *I*, am *he that comforteth you.*—
li. 12.

JESUS, to me the grace impart,
Which all that mourn receive:
The only Comforter thou art,
Who only canſt forgive.

1090. *Ye have ſold yourſelves for nought.*—lii. 3.

"NAY, we have thouſands got:"
And if the world ye gain,
Still ye have ſold yourſelves for nought
But everlaſting pain.

1091. *Ye ſhall be redeemed without money.*—lii. 3.

TO ſin, the world, and *Satan* ſold,
Look up thou wretched ſlave,
The Ranſomer of men behold,
Who comes thy ſoul to ſave:
He laid the ranſom down for thee,
That ſpotleſs Lamb of GOD;
The pardon is to ſinners free,
But coſt him all his blood.

1092. *Many were aſtonied at thee.*—lii. 14.

THE angels gaz'd to ſee their GOD,
A child of man to ſinners given!
Again, to ſee his ſtreaming blood,
They gaz'd—and ſilence was in heaven!
The ſaints admire with ſtrange delight
Their dying LORD inthron'd above,
And praiſe the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of his ſtupendous love.

1093. *His viſage was ſo marred more than any man, and his form more than the ſons of men.*—lii. 14.

WAS ever grief like thine,
Jeſus, thou Man of woe!
The viſage and the form divine,
Why was it mangled ſo?
That man thro' thee reſtor'd,
GOD's image might regain,
And by the ſorrows of his LORD
In joy eternal reign.

1094. *So ſhall he ſprinkle many nations.*—lii. 15.

AS many as on earth are found
  Redeem'd by ſacred gore,
Shall own, where ſin doth moſt abound,
  That grace aboundeth more:
Whole nations at his croſs ſhall bow,
  His pard'ning mercy find:
Come, thou Deſire of nations now,
  And ſprinkle all mankind!

1095. *The kings ſhall ſhut their mouths at him.*—lii. 15.

WE claim the promiſe, LORD, for Ours!
O that his ſoul with all its powers
Might ſilent in thy preſence fall,
And feel the blood which flow'd for all,
Aſham'd to ſpeak, afraid to move,
Loſt in aſtoniſhment and love!

1096. *The chaſtiſement of our peace* was *upon him.*—liii. 5.

FATHER, thou didſt chaſtiſe our LORD:
  Now let thine anger ceaſe,
And ſeal us to thy grace reſtor'd,
  In everlaſting peace.

1097. *With his ſtripes we are healed.*—liii. 5.

PARDON thro' thy wounds I have:
  But is pardon all the cure?
Thou wilt to the utmoſt ſave,
  Make mine inmoſt nature pure,
Me to perfect health reſtore:
Then I ſhall relapſe no more.

1098. *Sing, O barren, thou* that *didſt not bear; break forth into ſinging, and cry aloud, thou* that *didſt not travail with child: for more* are *the children of the deſolate, than the children of the married wife, ſaith the* LORD, *&c.*—liv. 1, 2.

1 IN loudeſt ſongs thy joy declare,
Thou barren church, that didſt not bear,
Thine happy change with ſhoutings tell;
Beyond the ancient *Iſrael* bleſs'd,
Far more abundantly increas'd,
The widow doth the wife excel:

2 Inlarge thy dwelling-place, extend
Thy pale to earth's remoteſt end,
Within no narrow bounds confin'd,
With cords of everlaſting love,
With ſtakes of truth that cannot move,
Spread out thy tent for all mankind.

1099. *For thou ſhalt break forth on the right hand, and on the left; and thy ſeed ſhall inherit the Gentiles, and make the deſolate cities to be inhabited.*—liv. 3.

1 REDUNDANT as a ſwelling tide,
Thou ſhalt break forth on every ſide,
The dams o'erflow, the mounds bear down,
Thy firſt-born ſons, an holy ſeed,
Thro' every diſtant realm ſhall ſpread,
And make the Gentile world their own:

2 The cities that for ages paſt,
Thro' ſin lay deſolate and waſte,
The ſouls of grace and virtue void
Thy zealous children ſhall repair,
And *Chriſt* himſelf inhabit there,
And every ſaint be fill'd with GOD.

1100. *Fear not; for thou ſhalt not be aſhamed—for thou ſhalt forget the ſhame of thy youth, and ſhalt not remember the reproach of thy widowhood any more.*—liv. 4.

1 WITH confidence lift up thy face,
Nor dread the ſcandal and diſgrace,
At firſt on all thy children caſt,
"Have any of the great believ'd?"
Yes; rulers have thy law receiv'd,
And kings themſelves ſubmit—the laſt.

2 No more ſhalt thou upbraided be,
With fewneſs or with poverty,
Or ſad thy widow'd ſtate deplore;
Self-will and pride, thy nature's ſhame,
Are ſwallow'd up in *Jeſu*'s name,
And ſin's confuſion is no more.

1101. *For thy maker* is *thine huſband; (the LORD of hoſts* is *his name): and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Iſrael, the God of the whole earth ſhall he be called.*—liv. 5.

1 BE bold in *Jeſus* to confide,
His creature, and his ſpotleſs bride,
Thy Huſband's power and goodneſs prove:
The Holy One of *Iſrael* He,
The Lord of hoſts hath choſen thee,
In truth, and righteouſneſs, and love.

2 The middle wall is broken down,
And GOD to every nation known,
Exalted on his throne of grace,
Shall reign by the whole earth ador'd,
Sole, ſovereign, univerſal LORD,
GOD over all the ranſom'd race.

1102. *For the* LORD *hath called thee as a woman forſaken and grieved in ſpirit, and a wife of youth, when thou waſt refuſed, ſaith thy God. For a ſmall moment have I forſaken thee, &c.*—liv. 6, 7, 8.

1 CAST off for thy unfaithfulneſs,
Thy GOD had left thee in diſtreſs,
A wife of youth condemn'd to mourn,
But ſcattering all thy grief and pain,
Thy Huſband comforts thee again,
I bid thee to my arms return.

2 I frown'd for a ſmall moment's ſpace,
Hid in a little wrath my face,
But will with mercies great receive;
I will thy full Redeemer come,
Gather thee to thine heavenly home,
And everlaſtingly forgive.

1103. *For this* is as *the waters of Noah unto me, &c.*—liv. 9, 10.

1 FOR as I once to *Noah* ſwore
"A flood ſhall drown the world no more"
Again the gracious oath I take,
Howe'er I may my own chaſtiſe,
My utmoſt wrath ſhall never riſe,
I will no more my church forſake:

2 The hills and mountains may depart,
But deeper rooted in my heart,
From hence thou never ſhalt remove,
I will not take my Spirit away,
But always with my people ſtay,
The covenant-GOD of endleſs love.

1104. *O thou afflicted, toſſed with tempeſt, and not comforted, behold, I will lay thy ſtones with fair colours, and lay thy foundations with ſapphires. And I will make thy windows of agates, &c.*---liv. 11, 12.

1 O THOU afflicted church, forlorn,
By tempeſt toſt, by ſorrow torn,

Appearing in thy laſt diſtreſs,
I will thy ruinous ſtate repair,
And build thee up divinely fair,
And deck with all the gems of grace.

2 I lay the city's Baſe alone,
Myſelf the precious Corner-ſtone,
Myſelf the Wiſdom from above;
My Spirit ſhall in thee reſide,
With gifts inrich'd and beautified,
With knowledge, holineſs, and love.

1105. *All thy children* ſhall be *taught of the* LORD; *and great* ſhall be *the peace of thy children. In righteouſneſs ſhalt thou be eſtabliſhed.*-liv. 13, 14.

1 THY children, all inſpir'd by me
Full of the Holy-Ghoſt ſhall be,
Of glorious joy and perfect peace,
Their ſouls I will anew create,
And 'ſtabliſh in a ſinleſs ſtate,
Thro' faith's implanted righteouſneſs:

2 Then ſhalt thou fear thy foes no more,
Beyond the dire oppreſſor's power,
Beyond the reach of earth and hell:
My word is to the utmoſt prov'd,
The inbred ſtumbling-block remov'd,
And ſin is quite impoſſible.

1106. *Behold, they ſhall ſurely gather together,* but *not by me, &c.*---liv. 15, 16.

1 THE world ſhall impotently rage,
Without my leave their powers engage
T' oppreſs my church as heretofore:
But blaſted by my glorious eyes,
Whoe'er againſt my favourites riſe,
Shall fall at laſt, to riſe no more:

2 Who forge the inſtruments of death,
From me they firſt receive their breath;

I made the ſmith that blows the fire;
The waſter at my beck deſtroys;
And when my wrath no more employs,
I burn the weapons of mine ire.

1107. *No weapon that is formed againſt thee, ſhall proſper, &c.*---liv. 17.

1 THE weapons men or devils frame,
The fiery darts ſhall miſs their aim,
Nor once inflict the ſlighteſt wound;
And who thy ſpotleſs life condemn,
Condemn'd themſelves and put to ſhame
Shall all be falſe-accuſers found.

2 Such is the life my ſervants live,
So great the joy they here receive
Sure earneſt of their joys above,
Pardon'd, and ſanctified by grace,
Poſſeſſing me, they all poſſeſs
True righteouſneſs, and ſinleſs love.

1108. *Buy without money.*---lv. 1.

WHO comes unto thee
A mere ſinner like me,
Shall acknowledge thy grace undeſerved and free,
While aſtoniſh'd he buys
Without money or price
A kingdom on earth, and a throne in the ſkies.

1109. *Thus ſaith the* LORD, *keep ye judgment and do juſtice: for my ſalvation* is *near to come, and my righteouſneſs to be revealed.*---lvi. 1.

1 *JESUS*, I believe thee near:
My Salvation ſhall appear,
My Salvation from all ſin
When I have my LORD within,
Righteouſneſs in thee is mine,
Spotleſs righteouſneſs divine.

Coming in a way of grace
Thee I haſten to embrace,
In the way of duty I
Look to find thee paſſing by,
Toward the great Salvation preſs,
Follow after righteouſneſs.

3 Thus to meet my LORD I go,
Thus I wait thy love to know,
Righteouſneſs ſo long conceal'd
Perfect love in me reveal'd;
Perfect love, O *Chriſt*, thou art;
Dwell forever in my heart.

1110. *The righteous periſheth, and no man layeth it to heart; and merciful men* are *taken away; none conſidering that the righteous is taken away from the evil.*—lvii. 1.

1 HAPPY is the righteous man,
Snatch'd away to his Belov'd:
O might I his lot obtain,
Suddenly from earth remov'd!
Bleſt, forever bleſt might I
Soon, and unlamented die!

2 Take me from the evil, LORD;
Take the evil firſt from me:
By thy hallowing grace reſtor'd,
Let me here thy glory ſee,
Serve thee with a perfect heart,
Live to GOD—and then depart.

1111. *He that putteth his truſt in me, ſhall poſſeſs the land, and ſhall inherit my holy mountain.*—lvii. 13.

FAIN would I put my truſt in thee,
That pleaſant land and mountain ſee:
Ah, give me, Saviour, to poſſeſs
The land of reſt and righteouſneſs;

Then, then my ſpotleſs ſoul lift up
To meet my LORD on *Sion*'s top,
And claim thro' thy redeeming love
A lot with all the ſaints above!

1112. *Thus ſaith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, &c.*—lvii. 15, 16, 17.

1 BEYOND the bounds of ſpace and time
On his eternal throne ſublime,
Will GOD's moſt glorious majeſty
Vouchſafe to caſt a look on me?
Yes; if to me his grace impart
The humble, poor, and broken heart,
The holy, high, and lofty One
Shall make my heart his earthly throne.

2 But how ſhall I the promiſe plead?
The genuine poverty I need,
My want of true contrition own,
And deep beneath the burthen groan;
With ſuch a wretch inſenſible
If the great GOD can ever dwell,
Thou, *Jeſus*, muſt remove my ſin,
And break my heart by entering in.

3 Come then, my unbelief to end,
Nor always with a worm contend,
Thine anger with my ſin remove,
And chear me by thy pardning love:
If thou deſpiſe my helpleſs caſe,
Thy creature faints for want of grace;
If thou thy dear-bought child forget,
I die deſpairing at thy feet.

1113. *For the iniquity of his covetouſneſs was I wroth, and ſmote him, &c.*—lvii. 17, 18, 19.

1 SAVIOUR, I now with ſhame confeſs
My luſt of creature-happineſs;
By baſe deſires I wrong'd thy love,
And forc'd thy mercy to reprove:

Yet would I not regard thy ſtroke,
And when thou didſt thy grace revoke,
And when thou didſt thy face conceal,
Thine abſence I refus'd to feel.

2 I wiſt not that the LORD was gone,
In my own froward will went on,
And liv'd to the deſires of men;
And thou haſt all my wandrings ſeen:
Yet, O the riches of thy grace!
Thou who haſt ſeen my evil ways,
Wilt freely my backſlidings heal,
And pardon on my conſcience ſeal.

3 For this I at thy footſtool wait,
'Till thou my peace again create,
Fruit of thy gracious lips reſtore
My peace, and bid me ſin no more:
Far off, yet at thy feet I lie,
'Till thou again thy blood apply,
'Till thou repeat my ſins forgiven,
As far from GOD as hell from heaven.

4 But for thy truth and mercy ſake,
My comfort thou ſhalt give me back,
And lead me on from grace to grace,
In all the paths of righteouſneſs,
'Till throughly ſav'd my new-born ſoul,
And perfectly by faith made whole,
Doth bright in thy full image riſe,
To ſhare thy glory in the ſkies.

1114. *But the wicked* are *like the troubled ſea.*—lvii. 20, 21.

THEY muſt be as the troubled ſea,
They cannot reſt who know not thee,
Whoſe working hearts, diſturb'd within,
Caſt up the mire of actual ſin:
No peace the wicked e'er can know,
While haſtning to their place below,
But trouble muſt with ſin remain,
Sad earneſt of eternal pain.

1115. *A day for a man to afflict his ſoul.*--lviii. 5.

THAT true remorſe, that grief divine,
Saviour, I long to know:
Strike this hard rocky heart of mine,
And let the waters flow;
Indulge me at thy feet to grieve
In exquiſite diſtreſs,
'Till thou my mournful ſoul receive,
And bid me die in peace.

1116. *So ſhall they fear the name of the* LORD *from the weſt, and his glory from the riſing of the ſun. When the enemy ſhall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the* LORD *ſhall lift up a ſtandard againſt him.*---lix, 19.

1 HELP, eternal Spirit divine,
And ſtem the tide of ſin,
Lo, our enemy and thine
Is as a flood come in:
In theſe laſt apoſtate days
Out of his mouth the dragon pours
Rapid ſtreams of wickedneſs,
And hell thy church devours.

2 Spirit of faith, the croſs lift up;
By *Jeſus* on the tree
Sin and *Satan*'s progreſs ſtop,
And end th' apoſtaſy:
Jeſus to the world reveal
The ſole, ſupream, expiring GOD,
Caſt th' accuſer down to hell
Thro' his victorious blood.

3 Then mankind ſhall magnify
The great incarnate Word,
Fear that Name of GOD moſt high
That Glory of the LORD,
Every joyful tongue ſhall ſing
Jehovah ſhining in the Son,
Chriſt, the univerſal King
On his millennial throne!

1117. *The redeemer ſhall come to Zion, and unto them that turn from trangreſſion in Jacob.*——lix. 20.

SAVIOUR of the world, come down
To thy *Jeruſalem*,
Thoſe who truſt in thee alone
Almighty to redeem,
Strugling, cruſh'd beneath the load,
Who turn from all their ſins to thee,
Come, and ſprinkle with thy blood
And ſet thy people free.

1118. *As for me, this* is *my covenant with them, ſaith the* LORD, *My ſpirit that* is *upon thee, &c.*—lix. 21.

1 *CHRIST*, the church's Head with thee
Thy body muſt endure,
Sion's perpetuity
By covenant is ſure:
Giv'n thro' thee to all thy ſeed,
The Spirit ſhall with thy church abide,
Teach, and comfort us, and lead,
Our ſouls eternal Guide.

2 All which thou haſt heard above
Thou doſt to man declare;
Words of life, and truth, and love,
By thee inſpoken are,
Richly in thy ſaints they dwell,
Nor ever from their mouth depart:
Witneſſes for GOD, they tell
The gladneſs of their heart.

3 All that on thy name believe,
In every age and place,
Shall the Holy Ghoſt receive
Mixt with the word of grace:
In thy church, 'till time ſhall end,
Thy Spirit, LORD, ſhall ſtill abide,
Till thou in the clouds deſcend
To fetch thy ready bride.

1119. *Ariſe, ſhine, for thy light is come!*—lx. 1.

JESUS, hail! thy grace appearing
Calls me forth from nature's tomb;
Now I find thy preſence chearing,
Now I know that thou art come!
Riſing in thy reſurrection,
Thine my life and power I own,
Shining by thy love's reflection,
Glorious in thy light alone.

1120. *The Gentiles ſhall come to thy light, and kings to the brightneſs of thy riſing.*—lx. 3.

LIGHT of life eternal, riſe,
Thy beams of glory dart,
Shine in all the nations eyes,
And ſhew them who thou art:
To our dazzled king appear,
And let this image of thy power
Trembling at a greater hear
The riſing Sun adore!

1121. *Ariſe, ſhine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the LORD is riſen upon thee.*—lx. 1.

ARISE, and ſhine with borrow'd rays,
Bright in reflected luſtre ſhine,
Thy Light is come, the Sun of grace
Appears in majeſty divine,
Jeſus, that uncreated ſun
Is riſen, on his church to ſtay,
To make through thee his glory known,
The glory of eternal day.

1122. *For behold, the darkneſs ſhall cover the earth, &c.*—lx. 2.

WHILE nations uninlighten'd lie,
With darkneſs palpable o'erſpread,
On thee the Day-ſpring from on high,
The LORD his brighteſt beams ſhall ſhed,

Stampt with the ſinleſs character,
His praiſe thou ſhalt diſplay below,
And putting on thy Saviour here,
Jehovah's glorious image ſhew.

1123. *And the Gentiles ſhall come to thy light, and kings to the brightneſs of thy riſing.*—lx. 3.

DRAWN by thy grace the ſons of night,
The *Gentile* world ſhall come to thee,
And kings o'er-power'd with heavenly light
Admire thy dazling purity;
Soon as to thee their face they turn,
They ſhall their royal ſtate forget,
On earth look down with holy ſcorn,
And lay their crowns at *Jeſu*'s feet.

1124. *Lift up thine eyes round about, and ſee; all they gather themſelves together, they come to thee, thy ſons ſhall come from far, and thy daughters ſhall be nurſed at* thy *ſide.*—lx. 4.

SION, look round with joyful eyes,
On all thoſe gathering nations gaze,
Behold, with one conſent they riſe,
And flock, and flow to thy embrace!
Thy countleſs ſons and daughters ſee;
They come from far with duteous ſpeed,
Come to be nurs'd, and fed by thee,
With milk ſincere, and living bread.

1125. *Then thou ſhalt ſee, and flow together, &c.* ---lx. 5.

AFRAID to think the viſion true,
Thy heart with dubious joy ſhall beat,
Thy heart inlarg'd ſhall pant anew,
When forc'd the real bliſs t' admit,
When hoſts and fleets to thee reſign
The fulneſs of the lands and floods,
And earth, and ſea, and all is thine,
And thou art *Chriſt*'s, and *Chriſt* is GOD's.

1126. *The multitude of camels ſhall cover thee, &c.* ---lx. 6.

THEIR wealth the children of the eaſt
Shall firſt into thy treaſury bring,
Devote their moſt-belov'd and beſt,
As holineſs to *Sion*'s king;
Incenſe they ſhall with gold beſtow,
Join'd to thy faithful wreſtling race,
And fill *Jehovah*'s courts below
With ſweet perfumes of prayer and praiſe.

1127. *All the flocks of Kedar ſhall be gathered together unto thee, &c.*---lx. 7.

KEDAR ſhall all its flocks preſent,
Nebaioth's rams mine altar load,
The Gentiles yield with pure intent
Themſelves in ſacrifice to GOD;
The offering ſhall accepted be,
When precious ſouls the offering are,
The beauty of my temple ſee,
And feel my glorious preſence there.

1128. *Who* are *theſe* that *fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows!*---lx. 8.

WHO, what are theſe, that as a cloud
Swiftly divide the darkned ſky,
Like flocking doves, a countleſs croud,
Like doves which to their windows fly!
Weary of wandring after reſt,
Lo, to the ark, the church, they come,
And houſing in their Saviour's breaſt
Haſte by an heavenly inſtinct home.

1129. *Surely the iſles ſhall wait for me, and the ſhips, &c.*---lx. 9.

SURELY for *Chriſt* the iſles ſhall wait,
And ſhips to bring thy ſons from far:
They come from their diſpers'd eſtate,
With all they have, and all they are:

Jeſus, thy LORD, the Holy One
Of *Iſrael* for their GOD they claim,
Who makes in thee his nature known,
His image, and his glorious name.

1130. *And the ſons of ſtrangers ſhall build up thy walls, and their kings ſhall miniſter unto thee.*---lx. 10.

THY GOD and thee who never knew
Strangers ſhall preach the goſpel-word,
The genuine love of children ſhew,
And build the temple of their LORD:
Their kings ſhall bow to the Moſt-high,
And thee into their boſom take,
And gladly all thy wants ſupply,
And tend thee for thy Saviour's ſake.

1131. *For in my wrath I ſmote thee, but in my favour have I had mercy on thee.*---lx. 10.

FOR lo, my wrath is pacified,
My wrath which did for ages burn;
Whom once I ſmote and ſcatter'd wide
I bid thee to my arms return:
My mercy hath remov'd thy ſin,
Thy long obduracy is paſt,
Iſrael again is grafted in,
And all thy ſons are ſav'd at laſt.

1132. *Therefore thy gates ſhall be open continually, &c.*---lx. 11.

WHEREFORE thy gates ſhall open ſtand,
By day and night immenſely wide,
T' admit the crouds from every land,
The gentile-world's in-flowing tide:
The nations ſhall in *Chriſt* believe,
Their kings thy willing converts be,
And brought within thy walls, receive
Their higheſt dignity from thee.

1133. *For the nation and kingdom that will not ſerve thee, ſhall periſh: yea* thoſe *nations ſhall be utterly waſted.*---lx. 12.

THE nation that thy laws diſdains,
The kings who will not *Chriſt* adore,
GOD over all when *Jeſus* reigns,
Shall periſh by his glorious power;
Not man's anathemas or ſword
Cut off the ſouls who *Chriſt* deny,
But from the preſence of the LORD
Caſt out, they muſt forever die.

1134. *The glory of Lebanon ſhall come unto thee, the fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my ſanctuary, and I will make the place of my feet glorious.*——lx. 13.

1 THE cedars ſhall obey my nod,
And all the trees of righteouſneſs
Unite to form the houſe of GOD,
To beautify my holieſt place,
The ſaints from every clime ſhall meet,
Their talents, gifts, and graces join,
To make my ſanctuary compleat,
And worthy its great Gueſt divine.

2 That place where once I walk'd below,
On *Olivet* I will appear,
My bleeding feet to *Iſrael* ſhew,
While thoſe who pierc'd behold me near;
Again I will forſake my throne,
And to my footſtool earth deſcend,
And fill the world with peace unknown,
With glorious joy that ne'er ſhall end.

1135. *The ſons of them that afflicted thee ſhall come bending unto thee and they ſhall call thee—The city of the LORD, the Zion of the holy One of Iſrael.*--lx. 14.

1 BEFORE that everlaſting day
Which ſhall my *Iſrael*'s foes conſume,
With conſcious ſhame, and ſore diſmay
Their cringing ſons to thee ſhall come,

Thy proud oppreſſors ſhall bow down,
In ſuppliant guiſe thy feet embrace,
With deep remorſe their error own,
And weep, and humbly ſue for grace.

2 Whom once they hated and deſpis'd
They call the city of the LORD,
Sion by GOD belov'd and priz'd,
Where GOD is known, confeſs'd, ador'd:
They own the holy One is thine,
His holineſs to thee is given,
Thou care of providence divine,
Thou choiceſt favourite of heaven.

1136. *Whereas thou haſt been forſaken and hated, ſo that no man went thro'* thee, *I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations.* ---lx. 15.

WHEREAS thou haſt forſaken been,
Abhor'd by all the hnman race,
A church which none would enter in,
Or help, or pity thy diſtreſs;
I will myſelf the waſtes repair;
And diſtant times with joy ſhall ſee
Thy beauteous charms compleatly fair,
When all my fulneſs is in thee.

1137. *Thou ſhalt alſo ſuck the milk of the Gentiles, and ſhalt ſuck the breaſt of kings, and thou ſhalt know that I the* LORD am *thy ſaviour and thy redeemer, the mighty One of Jacob.*---lx. 16.

BY Gentiles nouriſh'd and careſt
Thou ſhalt my faithful mercy prove,
Their kings ſhall cheriſh in their breaſt,
And love thee with the tendereſt love;
Who gave thee favour in their ſight,
Redeem'd with all my ſtrength of grace,
Thou then ſhalt know with pure delight,
And me thine utmoſt Saviour praiſe.

1138. *For braſs I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring ſilver, and for wood braſs, and for ſtones iron: I will alſo make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteouſneſs. Violence ſhall no more be heard in thy land, &c.*---lx. 17. 18.

1 O WHAT a change ſhall then enſue!
The former things are far remov'd,
Nature is grace, and old is new,
And all is heighten'd and improv'd:
Your wood I will convert to braſs;
Your ſouls ſhall take a finer mould,
The *Jewiſh* into *Chriſtian* paſs;
The iron age be turn'd to gold.

2 I will thine officers create,
And fill their hearts with perfect peace,
Thy publicans ſhall avarice hate,
Renew'd in love and righteouſneſs;
No violence ſhall in thee be heard,
Or ſad complaint of lawleſs power,
While *Satan* is no longer fear'd,
And ſin deſtroys thy land no more.

3 Inclos'd with walls of living fire
Thou ſhalt thy Saviour's name declare,
Thy battlements to heaven aſpire;
And ſav'd, thou art already there:
Thy gates ſhall be entitled Praiſe,
And thoſe who humbly enter in
Proclaim the glory of my grace,
Forever emptied of all ſin!

1139. *The ſun ſhall be no more thy light by day, neither for brightneſs ſhall the moon give light unto thee: but the* LORD *ſhall be unto thee an everlaſting light, and thy God thy glory.*---lx. 19.

IN preſence of thy heavenly LORD
The ſun and moon eclips'd ſhall be,
And when his kingdom is reſtor'd,
Thy GOD is all in all to thee:

The ſun and moon no more ſhall ſhine,
Or chear thee with their glimmering ray,
The brighter countenance divine
Shall make thine everlaſting day.

1140. *Thy ſun ſhall no more go down, neither ſhall thy moon withdraw itſelf: for the* LORD *ſhall be thine everlaſting light, and the days of thy mourning ſhall be ended.*——lx. 20.

1 FOUNTAIN of light thy Saviour is,
Thy Saviour is both moon and ſun,
A ſource of unexhauſted bliſs,
A ſun that can no more go down;
Thy bliſs ſhall neither change nor wane,
When *Jeſus* doth thy glory prove,
And never ſhall thou loſe again
Th' eternal ſunſhine of his love.

2 Thy happieſt ſtate is come at laſt;
Who canſt not ſin, thou canſt not mourn,
Thy ſad afflicted days are paſt,
And never, never ſhall return;
The ſpring from whence thy ſorrow flow'd
Is dry'd, when *Chriſt* appears in ſight,
And ſighs before the face of GOD
Shall take their everlaſting flight.

1141. *Thy people alſo* ſhall *be all righteous: they ſhall inherit the land forever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.*——lx. 21.

1 IN that millennial church below
From every ſpot and wrinkle freed,
Thy people pure and white as ſnow,
Thy ſaints ſhall all be ſaints indeed;
Not one unrighteous ſoul is found,
Where *Jeſus* doth his throne maintain,
But perfected in loves and crown'd
With life, they all forever reign.

2 For I who to my promiſe ſtand,
Will bid the righteous branch ariſe,
The work of mine almighty hand,
The plants prepar'd for paradiſe:
They here ſhall to perfection grow,
To ſhew how angels ſerve above,
My wiſdom, power, and truth to ſhew,
My richeſt grace, and utmoſt love.

1142. *A little one ſhall become a thouſand, and a ſmall one a ſtrong nation: I the* LORD *will haſten it in his time.*——lx. 22.

THE ſeed which I reſolve to bleſs,
Shall to a mighty nation riſe,
Small, to a multitude increaſe,
O'erſpread the earth and reach the ſkies;
For I the LORD in ſeaſon due
Will the great final promiſe ſeal,
The earth in righteouſneſs renew,
And all my church with glory fill.

1143. *O that the mountains might flow down at thy preſence!*——lxiv. 1.

My ſins as mountains riſe,
'Till thou the heavens rend,
And lo! I liſt my longing eyes
To ſee my LORD deſcend:
Before thy glorious face
The mountains ſhall remove:
Then, Saviour, all my life is praiſe,
And all my heart is love.

1144. Thore is *none that ſtirreth up himſelf to take hold of thee.*——lxiv. 7.

Is there then a power in man
Himſelf from earth to raiſe?
Yes; or thou wou'dſt ne'er complain
We do not uſe thy grace:

Yet if now my ſoul be ſtir'd
To apprehend the GOD unknown,
Still from firſt to laſt, O LORD,
The work is all thine own.

1145. *We* are *the clay, and thou our Potter.*—— lxiv. 8.

My Potter from above,
Clay in thy hands I am,
Mould me into the form of love,
And ſtamp with thy new name:
Thy name is holineſs;
Now on this heart of mine
The mark indelible impreſs,
The purity divine.

1146. *Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former ſhall not be remembred, nor come into mind. But be you glad and rejoice for ever* in that *which I create: for behold, I create Jeruſalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy.* —lxv. 17, 18.

1 COME, divine effectual power,
Fallen nature to reſtore;
Wait we for thy preſence here,
Long to ſee thy throne appear;
Bid the new creation riſe,
Bring us back our Paradiſe.

2 Now our univerſe create
Fair, beyond its firſt eſtate,
When thine eye with pleaſure view'd,
When thy lips pronounc'd it good,
Ruin'd now by ſin and curſt,
Speak it fairer than at firſt.

3 Speak again the world from nought,
Let the former be forgot,
Never more recall'd to mind,
While we our Redeemer find,

See with joy thy ſmiling face,
Triumph in a world of grace.

4 Saints anticipate the day,
Our old things are paſt away,
Whom thy grace creates anew
LORD, we now thy glory ſhew,
Born to vie with thoſe above,
Born to ſing, rejoice, and love.

5 Sons of GOD by faith we came
To the new *Jeruſalem*,
Re-begotten by our LORD,
That we may thy name record,
Tell the wonders of thy grace,
Shout thine everlaſting praiſe.

1147. *Before they call, I will anſwer, and while they are yet ſpeaking, I will hear.*---lxv. 24.

1 OFT' haſt thou, LORD, in tender love,
Prevented my requeſt,
And ſent thy Spirit from above
An unexpected Gueſt:
Oft' when my prayer was ſcarce begun
Thou didſt thy grace impart
And make thy pard'ning mercy known,
And ſeal it on my heart.

2 Why this profuſion of thy grace
On ſuch a worm as me?
Father, I aſk in fixt amaze,
Explain the myſtery.
How canſt thou to a ſinner's cry
Incline thy pitying ear?
Thou hear'ſt mine Advocate on high,
And wilt forever hear.

1148. *To this* man *will I look*, even *to* him that is *poor*, *&c.*——lxvi. 2.

1 High on thy heavenly throne,
O look with pity down,

To an abject ſinner look,
One that on thy footſtool lies!
Help me, LORD, my heart is broke:
Save, or now my ſpirit dies.

2 My ſoul, thou know'ſt, is faint,
Ready to die for want;
Still I tremble at thy word,
"Damn'd the infidel ſhall be"!
Come my long-expected LORD,
Work the ſaving faith in me.

3 Now let thy look inſpire
My ſoul with pure deſire;
Life into my heart convey,
Chaſe my evil with thine eyes,
Look theſe fears and ſins away,
Look me up to Paradiſe.

1146. *Hear the word of the* LORD, *ye that tremble at his word, your brethren, that hated you, that caſt you out for my name's ſake, ſaid, let the* LORD *be glorified: but he ſhall appear to your joy, and they ſhall be aſhamed.*—lxvi. 5.

1 FATHER, we humbly wait to hear
Thy word of reconciling grace,
Who long bow'd down with legal fear,
Have ſought in *Chriſt* thy ſmiling face,
But never could the bleſſing prove,
The ſweetneſs of thy pard'ning love.

2 Hated becauſe we fear thy name,
And feebly after *Jeſus* go,
Daily expos'd to grief and ſhame
By thoſe who care not thee to know,
Our brethren's injuries we bear,
And wait 'till thou thy Son declare.

3 Our brethren falſe, with furious zeal
For order and the church's peace,
Us from their ſynagogues expel,
Our Maſter thus to ſerve and pleaſe,

And while thy ſheep they ſeek to kill,
Deny the ſcriptures, and fulfil.

4 But O! thy changeleſs word is paſt,
Thou wilt in us thy Son reveal;
Our Saviour ſhall appear at laſt,
And bring the joy unſpeakable,
Before our bluſhing foes confeſs,
And crown his ſuffering witneſſes.

1150. *A voice of noiſe from the city.—Before ſhe travelled, ſhe brought forth, &c.*—Ixvi. 6, 7, 8.

1 A VOICE of ſhrieking fear
Doth from the city ſound,
A voice ye from the temple hear
While tumbling to the ground!
A voice from heaven proclaims
The vengeful wrath of GOD!
The bloody city ſinks in flames,
The temple is deſtroy'd!

2 Yet *Sion* ſtands ſecure,
And ever ſhall abide,
She muſt from age to age endure
By *Jeſus* multiplied:
Out of *Jeruſalem*
The LORD a church ſhall raiſe,
To magnify the *Chriſtian* name
And ſpread the Founder's praiſe.

3 Let all mankind adore
The miracle unknown:
Sion brought forth her child, before
Her bearing throws begun:
Who can the birth explain?
The birth to GOD ſhe ow'd,
Without a ſharp or ling'ring pain
Deliver'd of her load:

4 Shall teeming earth at once
Autumnal fruits diſplay,
The church produce her countleſs ſons,
A nation in a day?

Yes, when the word applied
Begat the faithful race,
Nations at once were juſtified
By inſtantaneous grace.

1151. *Shall I bring to the birth and not cauſe to bring forth, ſaith the* LORD? *ſhall I cauſe to bring forth, and ſhut the* womb, *ſaith thy* God.--lxvi. 9.

1 THY faithful GOD, ſhall I
Bring to the birth in vain,
And leave my helpleſs Church to die
In unavailing pain?
Who brought her thro' her throws
Shall I reſtrain my power,
The fruitful womb in anger cloſe,
And bid it bear no more?

2 Nay, but I ſurely will
Perform the work begun,
The counſel of my grace fulfil,
And make my mercy known,
Thro' all the nations ſpread
Good news of ſin forgiven,
And multiply the choſen ſeed
Beyond the ſtars of heaven.

1152. *Rejoice ye with Jeruſalem, and be glad with her, all ye that love her: rejoice for joy with her, all ye that mourn for her.*---lx. 10, 11.

1 ALL ye that *Sion* love
Rejoice in her increaſe,
Yourſelves begotten from above
To taſte her happineſs;
Who wept her ſtate decay'd,
Let every mournful ſoul
In her proſperity be glad
With joy forever full:

2 The heavenly comforts ſhare
Which with her breaſts are ſtor'd,
Draw out the milk, by faith and prayer,
The ſweetneſs of the word;
With fulneſs of delight
Her ordinances love,
And ſee with her the glorious Sight,
Which makes their heaven above.

1153. *For thus ſaith the* LORD, *Behold, I will extend peace to her like a river, and the glory of the Gentiles like a flowing ſtream: then ſhall ye ſuck, ye ſhall be born upon* her *ſides, and dandled upon her knees.*---lxvi. 12.

1 FOR I my *Sion*'s peace
Will as a ſtream extend:
Which ſtill runs on with large increaſe,
In boundleſs bliſs to end:
The riches of her grace
The *Gentiles* too ſhall know,
And pour their glory in, to raiſe
And make her joy o'er-flow.
2 The Church ſhall then appear
In full felicity;
And every goſpel-miniſter
A tender nurſe ſhall be;
Her children dwell at eaſe
With every comfort bleſt,
While dandled on their mother's knees,
And cheriſh'd in her breaſt.

1154. *As one whom his mother comforteth, ſo will I comfort you; and ye ſhall be comforted in Jeruſalem. And when ye ſee* this, *your heart ſhall rejoice, and your bones ſhall flouriſh like an herb: and the hand of the* LORD *ſhall be known towards his ſervants, and* his *indignation towards his enemies.*—lxvi. 13, 14.

1 WITH graces from above
Myſelf will comfort you,
And fondle with a kinder love
Than mothers ever knew;

Your joyful ſouls ſhall ſee
Jeruſalem reſtor'd,
Your bones reviv'd and ſtrengthen'd be
By virtue from the LORD:

2 He in the heathen's ſight
For you his hand ſhall raiſe,
The hand of his ſupporting might,
Of his inriching grace;
But dreadful to his foes
He ſhall his ſtrength employ,
And cruſh whoe'er his Church oppoſe,
And *Antichriſt* deſtroy.

1155. *For behold the* LORD *will come with fire, and with his chariots like a whirlwind, to render his anger with fury, and his rebuke with flames of fire. For by fire, and by his ſword, will the* LORD *plead with all fleſh: and the ſlain of the* LORD *ſhall be many.*—lxvi. 15, 16.

1 FOR lo! the LORD will come
Out of his holy place,
With ſword and fire deſtroy, conſume
The *Antichriſtian* race!
Th' apoſtates doom to ſeal
Loud-thund'ring from afar
He comes: and furious whirlwinds wheel
Jehovah's rapid car:

2 *Before* the laſt great day
He doth his judgments ſhower,
The wicked ſweeps from earth away,
Before the pit devour!
Heaps upon heaps he ſtrews
In the deciſive vale;
The vine preſs of his wrath o'erflows,
And gives a taſte of hell.

1156. *It ſhall come that I will gather all nations and tongues, and they ſhall come and ſee my glory* —lxvi. 18.

1 FATHER of boundleſs grace,
Thou haſt in part fulfill'd
Thy promiſe made to *Adam*'s race,
In GOD incarnate ſeal'd:
A few from every land
At firſt to *Salem* came,
And ſaw the wonders of thy hand,
And ſaw the tongues of flame!

2 From thence thy heralds run
To earth's remoteſt bound,
And made thy glorious mercy known,
And ſpread the joyful ſound:
They call'd the liſtening throng
To know their ſins forgiven,
And brought them in, from every tongue
And nation under heaven.

3 Yet ſtill we wait the end,
The coming of our LORD,
The full accompliſhment attend
Of thy prophetic word:
Thy promiſe deeper lies
In unexhauſted grace,
And new-diſcover'd worlds ariſe
To ſing their Saviour's praiſe.

4 Belov'd for *Jeſu*'s ſake,
By him redeem'd of old,
All nations *muſt* come in, and make
One undivided fold;
While gather'd in by thee,
And perfected in one,
They all at once thy Glory ſee
In thine eternal Son.

1157. *I will ſet a ſign among them, and I will ſend thoſe that eſcape of them unto the nations—— that have not heard my fame, neither have ſeen my glory; and they ſhall declare my glory among the Gentiles.*---lxvi. 19.

1 ALMIGHTY GOD of love,
Set up th' attracting ſign,
And ſummon whom thou doſt approve
For meſſengers divine;
From *Abraham*'s favour'd ſeed
Thy new Apoſtles chuſe,
In iſles and continents to ſpread
The dead reviving news:

2 Them ſnatch'd out of the flame
Thro' every nation ſend
The true *Meſſias* to proclaim
The univerſal Friend;
That all the GOD unknown
May learn of *Jews* t' adore,
And ſee thy glory in thy Son
'Till time ſhall be no more.

1158. *And they ſhall bring all your brethren* for *an offering unto the* LORD, *out of all nations, upon horſes—to my holy mountain Jeruſalem.*—— lxvi. 20.

1 O THAT the choſen band
Might now their brethren bring,
And gather'd out of every land
Preſent to *Sion*'s King;
Of all the ancient race
Not one be left behind,
But each impell'd by ſecret grace
His way to *Canaan* find.

2 We know, it muſt be done,
For GOD hath ſpoke the word,
All *Iſrael* ſhall their Saviour own,
To their firſt ſtate reſtor'd:

Re-built by his command,
Jeruſalem ſhall riſe,
Her temple on *Moriah* ſtand
Again, and touch the ſkies.

1159.

1 SEND then thy ſervants forth
To call the *Hebrews* home,
From weſt and eaſt, and ſouth and north.
Let all the wanderers come;
Where'er in lands unknown
Thy fugitives remain,
Bid every creature help them on
Thy holy mount to gain:
2 An offering to their GOD
There let them all be ſeen,
Sprinkled with water and with blood,
In ſoul and body clean;
With *Iſrael*'s myriads ſeal'd
Let all the nations meet,
And ſhew thy myſtery fulfill'd,
Thy family compleat.

1160. *I will take of them for prieſts, &c.*—lxvi. 21, 22, 23.

1 *JESUS*, we wait to ſee
That ſpotleſs Church of thine,
The heaven-appointed miniſtry,
The Hierarchy divine:
Command her now to riſe
With perfect beauty pure,
Long as the new-made earth and ſkies
To flouriſh and endure;
2 A Church which may remain
With all thy works reſtor'd,
Commenſurate with time, obtain
The nature of her LORD;
A Church to comprehend
The whole of human race,
And live in joys that never end
Before thy glorious face.

The End of the FIRST VOLUME.